Constienta de Anthony de Mello, S.J.

Awareness by Anthony de Mello, S.J.

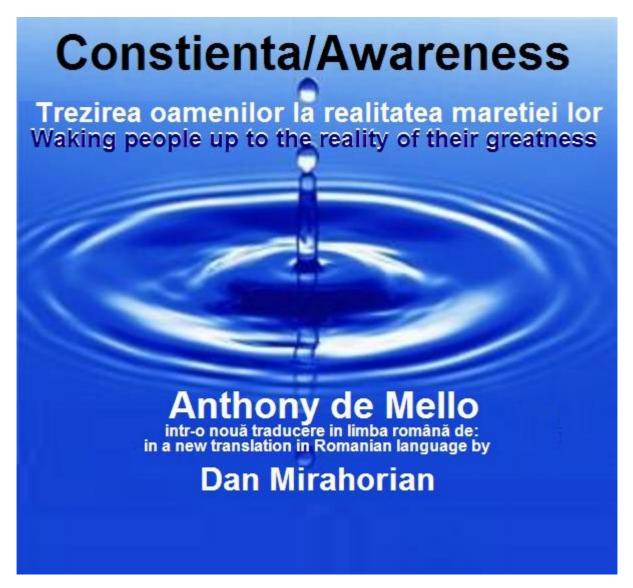
Trezirea oamenilor la realitatea maretiei lor

Waking people up to the reality of their greatness

intr-o nouă traducere in limba română de:

in a new translation in Romanian language by

Dan Mirahorian



A de Mello Spirituality Conference in His Own Words Anthony de Mello, S.J.

Inceput de traducere de Dan Mirahorian

Socrate: "O viață lipsită de constientizare/autoexaminare/cercetare/auto observare nu este trai de fiintă umană(nu merită trăită)"

Socrates: "The anaware/unexamined life is not worth living".

In Apologia Socratis (Apărarea lui Socrate): "Acum, în schimb, când Zeul îmi rânduieşte, după cum am socotit și am înțeles eu, că trebuie să-mi petrec viața cugetând și scrutându-mă pe mine însumi și pe alții, acum eu, temându-mă sau de moarte, sau de orice altceva, mi-aș părăsi postul".. (fiindca) "viața lipsită de această cercetare nu e trai de om"

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Carti publicate /Books

Cuvant inainte / Foreword

Aceasta este prima faza a traducerii in limba romana a **cartii despre trezire** a parintelui iezuit Anthony de Mello intitulata Constienta, in care sunt cuprinse introforma prescurtata, trunchiata si deformata o serie de conferinte in care autorul s-a autocenzurat pt a nu fi excomunicat. I begin to work now to a new translation in Romanian language of the book dedicated to awakening of the jesuite father Anthony de Mello intitled Awareness in which there are presented in an shortened and altered form a series of selfcensored conferences to avoid excomunication.

Turneul de conferinte(vedeti sub titlul fiecarui capitol adresele de pe youtube unde se afla originalul), a fost publicat intr-o forma prescurtata si alterata in editia in limba engleza pe care o ilustrez mai jos intr-un subiect critic pt tema constientei: elucidarea diferentei dintre concentrare si constienta. The conference tournament (see under the heading of each chapter the youtube addresses where you can find the original) was published in an abridged and altered form in the English edition which I illustrate below in a critical topic for the theme of consciousness: the elucidation of the difference between concentration and

Va cer sa vedeti cum este alterat de catre J. Francis Stroud, S.J. mesajul cartii Constienta de Anthony de Mello si sa incercati sa intelegeti diferenta dintre constienta si concentrare prezentata in cap 22 initulat "Religia adevarata - contrariul inconstientei" in cartea publicata de Editura For You, in traducerea

realizata de Monica Visan dupa textul eronat al editiei in limba engleza prezentat mai jos.

I ask you too see how is altered by J. Francis Stroud, S.J. the message of the book Awareness by Anthony de Mello, S.J. and to try to understand the difference between concentration and awareness in chapter 22 Good Religion—The Antithesis of Unawareness in the book Edited by J. Francis Stroud, S.J. and published in May 1992 by DOUBLEDAY a division of Bantam Doubleday Dell Publishing Group, Inc. and IMAGE BOOKS

"What I would advocate is awareness, which is not the same as concentration at all. Concentration is a spotlight, a floodlight. You're open to anything that comes within the scope of your consciousness. You can be distracted from that, but when you're practicing awareness, you're never distracted. When awareness is turned on, there's never any distraction, because you're always aware of whatever happens to be. Say I'm looking at those trees and I'm worrying. Am I distracted? I am distracted only if I mean to concentrate on the trees. But if I'm aware that I'm worried, too, that isn't a distraction at all.

Just be aware of where your attention goes. When anything goes awry or anything untoward happens, you'll be alerted at once. Something's going wrong! The moment any negative feeling comes into consciousness, you'll be alerted. You're like the driver of the car.

"Ceea ce as sustine este constienta, care nu e deloc acelasi lucru cu concentrarea.

Concentrarea este un reflector, e ca lumina unui reflector. Tu esti deschis la orice patrunde in sfera constiintei tale. Poti fi distras de la ea, dar cand practici constienta, nu esti distras niciodata. Cand actioneaza constienta, nu se mai manifesta nici o distragere, pentru ca esti mereu constient de tot se intampla. Sa spunem ca privesc niste copaci si imi fac griji. Sunt distras? As fi distras doar daca intentionez sa ma concentrez la copaci. Dar daca, in acelasi timp, sunt constient ca sunt ingrijorat, asta nu inseamna deloc ca sunt distras. Fii constient doar de directia in care iti este indreptata atentia, Daca ceva merge rau, sau daca se intampla ceva suparator, te vei alerta pe loc. Ceva nu merge bine! In momentul in care in constiinta ti se strecoara vreun sentiment negativ, vei deveni atent. Esti exact ca soferul masinii."

Si acum sa vedem care este mesajul real din conferinta de pe linkul de mai jos:/ And now see the real message in the conference? http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e8PHDMq8WUA&feature=related

"Ceea ce as sustine este ca prezenta constienta nu e deloc acelasi lucru cu concentrarea. Concentrarea este ca o pata de lumina a unui reflector, constienta e ca lumina care inunda intreaga incapere. ... In concentrare esti deschis doar la ceea ce patrunde in pata luminata (Nota DM: "de reflectorul constiintei tale; orice altceva nu exista"). Poti fi distras de la ea. Dar cand practici constienta, nu esti perturbat [Nota DM: ori luat prin surprindere niciodata findca nu exista lucruri ascunse, fiindca lumina este peste tot]. Cand actioneaza prezenta constienta, nu se mai manifesta nici o distragere, pentru ca esti mereu constient de tot se intampla....."

"...What I would advocate is awareness, which is not the same as concentration at all. **Concentration is a spotlight, awarenes is like a floodlight**. In concentration you are open to anything that comes within the scope of your consciousness. You can be distracted from that. But when you're practicing awareness, you're never distracted. When awareness is turned on, there's never any distraction, because you're always aware of whatever happens to be."

Aceste omisiuni in zone critice ale textului am incercat sa le prind in note O alta problema a fost etichetarea capitolelor prin folosirea de titluri care sa ascunda subiectul real si sa prelungeasca somnul (o parte din adevaratele titluri si subiecte ale capitolelor sunt redate sub titlul folosit in editia initiala). De pilda titlul primului capitol ("Despre trezire"), ar putea fi : "Spiritualitatea inseamnă trezire", iar ultimul ("Taramul iubirii") ar putea fi: "Cine face propaganda urii si intolerantei" fabricand fanatici, violenti, monstri, intoleranti si teroristi pe banda rulanta?

Nu-i asa ca acum incepem sa intelegem de ce un astfel de om, care a deschis ochii omenirii asupra diferentei dintre spiritualitate si religie, a fost lichidat, iar textul conferintelor sale mutilat ?

Despre ce tip de trezire vorbeste si la ce gen de somn se refera Anthony de Mello cand afirma cele de mai jos?

"Spiritualitatea inseamnă trezire. Cei mai mulţi oameni, chiar dacă ei nu o ştiu, sunt adormiţi. S-au născut adormiţi, trăiesc adormiţi, se căsătoresc in somn, fac copii in somn şi mor in somn, fără să se mai trezească vreodată. Ei nu înţeleg farmecul şi frumuseţea acestui lucru pe care îl numim existenţa umană. Dumneavoastră ştiţi, ca toţi mistici - catolici, creştini, ne-creştini, indiferent de teologia lor, indiferent de religia lor- sunt unanimi cu privire la un singur lucru: că totul este bine, totul e bine. Deşi totul este un dezastru sau o harababura, totul este bine. Ciudat paradox. Dar, tragic, cei mai mulţi oameni nu ajung sa vada că totul este bine, deoarece sunt adormiti. Ei au un cosmar."

Daca nu citim in somn vom descoperi ca Anthony de Mello nu vorbeste despre trecerea din somn in starea de veghe profana, ci despre trezire spirituala din transa colectiva, despre eliberare(in lb. sanskrita: "moksha") din realitatea secunda(pestera despre care vorbea Socrate in alegoria sa consemnata de Platon in Republica VII), despre trecerea din starea de veghe profana in starea "a patra" (in lb. sanskrita: "turiya").

Francezii numesc aceasta eliberare Iluminare sau realizare a Sinelui (l'Illumination ou la réalisation du Soi). In Orient este numita trezire(desteptare; in skrt.: "boddhi"; in lb. franceza: " éveil spirituel"; in lb. engleza: spiritual awakening). Dacii o numeau calea(za) eliberarii(in skrt.: "moksha"). Aceasta cale(zamoksha) conduce la iesirea din minte si pune capat erorii identificarii cu mintea si cu gandirea, atat de bine descrisa in faimoasa afirmatie a lui Rene Descartes: "Gândesc, deci exist." (Cogito ergo sum)".

Eroarea identificarii cu mintea a fost abordata si clarificata Echkart Tolle in primul capitol, din cartea Puterea lui ACUM/ The Power of NOW (tradusa eronat in lb. romana ca "puterea prezentului"), intitulat "**Tu nu esti mintea** /**You are not your Mind** ".

Vedeti "Puterea lui ACUM/ The Power of NOW" (ultima varianta de corectura) la adresa de mai jos:

http://www.docuter.com/viewer.asp? documentid=7799863954bd9ea04d99131272572420

Calea propusa pentru eliberare este autocunoasterea realizata prin constienta(awareness), auto-observare, autoexaminare si intelegere, adica tocmai calea la care facea referire si Socrate:

"O viață lipsită de constientizare/autoexaminare/cercetare/auto observare nu este trai de fiintă umană(nu merită trăită)"

Constienta nu consta in urmarirea din minte a corpului si a mintii. Constienta este diferita de gandire si de concentrarea atentiei, fiindca pentru reintoarcere acasa, pentru reasezare in sine(in centru) trebuie realizata o separare a focarelor de atentie prin dezidentificare, prin intelegere, prin discriminare sau discernamant (in limba sanskrita: viveka).

Acest subject este descris in cartea lui Adi Shankara, care expune filosofia Advaita Vedanta(Vedanta nondualista), intitulata: "Nestematul coroanei discriminarii /Giuvaierul din crestet al discriminării /The Crown - gem of Discrimination" (Viveka Chudamani).

Cartea lui Shankara descrie dezvoltarea facultatii umane a discriminarii (viveka), ca o sarcina centrala in viata spirituala si ca un mijloc esential de a realiza **moksha**(eliberarea).

Shankara subliniaza importanta discriminarii(viveka) atunci cand o numeste "giuvaerul coroanei/crown jewel" (**'chuda**' inseamna: crestet; coroana, frunte, iar **'mani**' inseamna: giuvaer, nestemata, piatra pretioasa).

Ce ziceti despre virusarea deliberata a mesajului lui Anthony de Mello, despre conferinte publicate in somn, traduse si citite in somn...

Dupa ce am vazut cele afirmate mai sus sa ne intrebam de unde vine fraza de mai jos ?

"Ceea ce cautam noi, cu adevarat, este ganditorul. Ganditorul se poate cunoaste pe sine insusi? "/What we're really searching for is the thinker. Can the thinker know himself? [16. Dezvaluirea "Eu-lui"/ Stripping Down to the "I"]

Fraza aceasta este scoasa din context, fiindca apoi se spune ca noi nu suntem gandurile efemere(umbrele), nici corpul format din celule care se schimba in totalitate la fiecare ciclu de sapte ani.

Aceata afirmatie cauta sa ne indrepte catre izvorul gandurilor, fiindca noi cautam Sinele, Vazatorul. Dorinta lui Anthony de Mello este sa ne indrepte catre sediul inteligentei, constientei, discriminarii si intelepciunii numit Buddhi(Intelectul), Mahat("marea sala luminoasa a constiintei") si Nous(Intelectul pur) de catre Platon.

A numi Sinele drept subiectul care gandeste ("ganditor") este o relicva a identificarii sinelui omniscient cu capacitatea de a gandi sau de a procesa informatiile logic(emisfera cerebrala stanga) si analogic(emisfera cerebrala dreapta). Este ca si cum am numi sinele omniprezent si delocalizat : "Mergatorul", identificandu-l cu capacitatea de a merge sau de a se deplasa a corpului fizic. Calea de trezire propusa de Anthony de Mello apeleaza la constienta, la intelegere, la discernamant, intuitie, la intrarea in starea de martor impartial, in care nu luptam, nu judecam, nu condamnam, doar observam si, urmarim: "Fara judecata, fara comentarii, fara a lua atitudine: pur si simplu sa observi, sa studiezi, sa privesti - fara dorinta de a schimba ceea ce este. Pentru ca, daca doresti sa schimbi ceea ce este, in ceea ce crezi tu ca ar trebui sa fie, nu mai intelegi". "Eliminati toate judecatile si multumiti-va sa observati - pur si simplu, sa priviti"[13.Constienta fara a evalua nimic/Awareness Without Evaluating Everything];

Editia in limba romana citata anterior il inlocuieste pe "**mine**", cu "**Eu**" in fraza de mai jos:

"Pe măsură ce te identifici tot mai puţin cu "mine", vei fi mai mult în armonie cu toţi şi cu toate"/"As you identify less and less with the "me" you will be more at ease with everybody and with everything".... "M-ai inteles pe "mine " zicand "eu " care gandesc si "mine" care simte. O! "Eu" observ pe "mine", dar nu gândesc. Deoarece "mine" face o gramada de gândire eronata dar și multa gândire corecta./Did you understand "me" to say the thinking "I" and the feeling "me". O, "I" observing "me" but not thinking. Because "me" does a lot of bad thinking, and good thinking too". ..Dar cand "Eu" ma urmaresc pe "mine ", "Eu" sunt in mod constant constient ca aceasta este o reflectie. In realitate, tu nu gandesti in termeni de "eu" si "mine". In realitate, tu esti ca un sofer care conduce un automobil; care nu vrea niciodata sa-si piarda constienta existentei automobilului in care se afla/But when "I" watch "me," " I" is constantly aware that this is a reflection. In reality, you don't really think of "I" and "me." In reality you're like that driver, driving the car; who doesn't ever want to lose consciousness of the car. [29.0 persoana schimbata/A Changed Person] Aceasta eroare nu era posibila daca se intelegea codificarea folosita de autor: "mine" = mintea; Manas; "mica incapere intunecoasa a constiintei"; pestera lui Socrate (descrisa de Platon in Republica VII)

"**Eu**"= constienta; inteligenta; intelegerea; discriminarea;

Buddhi/Mahat/Nous/Intelectul pur(Platon); vizitiul; soferul; "marea sala luminoasa a constiintei"

Credeti ca un astfel de autor ne poate indemna apoi sa sa cautam pe cel ce judeca, pe cel ce gandeste? De unde este fraza: "Ceea ce cautam noi, cu adevarat, este ganditorul/ What we're really searching for is the thinker" In text urmeaza intrebarile si rapunsurile paradoxale ale misticilor pt a nu mai cauta o himera, fiindca niciodata mintea nu va vedea realitatea, ci doar umbre, doar ceea ce se afla in planul proiectiilor, iluziilor:

"Se poate cunoaste ganditorul pe sine insusi? Pot sti eu(ego) ce este "eu"(sinele; Atman)? Unii dintre acesti mistici raspund: Poate cutitul sa se taie pe el insusi? Poate dintele sa se muste pe el insusi? Ochiul se poate vedea pe el insusi? Poate "eu" sa se cunoasca pe sine?"/Can the thinker know himself? Can I know what "I" is? Some of these mystics reply,

"Can the knife cut itself? Can the tooth bite itself? Can the eye see itself? Can the 'I' know itself?"

Poate ceea ce este in timp(mintea; ego) sa cunoasca atemporalul, omniprezentul, indescriptibilul, atemporalul (sinele)? Incercarea de a cunoaste ecranul prin umbre, de a cunoaste cerul prin nori si de a gasi adevarul cu mintea este sortita esecului; pt asta avem alti ochi.

Alegoria carului / The Allegory of the Chariot

Componentele fiintei umane in cartea Codul secret al Bhagavad Gita

In antichitate nu se facea aceasta eroare a identificarii cu mintea, care impiedica trezirea, eliberarea, trecerea de la "a privi" la "a vedea":

Una dintre cele mai frumoase metafore, care apare cu mici diferențe și la Platon(Fedru), este compararea fiintei umane cu un car tras de cai. "Sinele (atman) este stăpânul carului, corpul este carul însuși, vizitiul este capacitatea de constientizare, de intelegere si discriminare: intelectul (buddhi), frâul este mintea (manas); caii sunt simțurile(jnana indriya: instrumente de cunoastere), dar si ceea ce ne mobilizeaza (pasiunile, sentimentele, motivatiile), iar drumul pe care se deplaseaza carul este presarat cu obiectele simțurilor, care trezesc atasarile, dorintele, atractiile, repulsiile" /"Know that the Self is the rider, and the body the chariot; that the intellect is the charioteer, and the mind the reins."[Katha Upanishad 1:3:3]

"The senses, say the wise, are the horses; the roads they travel are the mazes of desire ".[Katha Upanishad 1:3:4]

Omul care trăiește guvernat de simţuri(senzatii; dorinte; sentimente) are mintea neliniştită, iar cel care duce o viaţă neînfrânată este lipsit de discriminare, constienţă si înţelepciune. "Cel lipsit de discriminare(care nu este asezat in constienta unde are detasarea si perspectiva) are mintea necontrolata(traieste in planul gandurilor; "ca piatra din mijlocul drumului, care zace in namol si este calcata in picioare de copitele animalelor si de rotile carelor" dupa cum spunea Leonardo da Vinci) si simturile(sentimentele; pasiunile; dorintele) neguvernabile, ca nişte cai naravasi. Doar cel ce este asezat in constienta si discriminare are mintea totdeauna concentrată, iar simţurile îi sunt supuse, ca nişte cai buni ai unui vizitiu priceput sa-i tina in frau"

"When a man lacks discrimination and his mind is uncontrolled, his senses are unmanageable, like the restive horses of a charioteer. But when a man has discrimination and his mind is controlled, his senses, like the well-broken horses of a charioteer, lightly obey the rein ".[Katha Upanishad 1:3:5,6]

"Cel lipsit de constienta/discriminare, a carui minte este instabila, a carui inima este impura, acela nu-si atinge niciodata menirea, ci se naste mereu si mereu/He who lacks discrimination, whose mind is unsteady and whose heart is impure, never reaches the goal, but is born again and again".

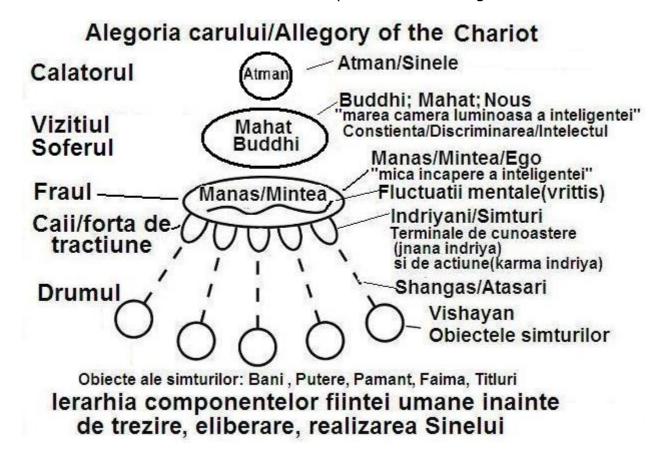
"Dar daca este asezat in constienta/discriminare, realizeaza o minte neclintita si o inima senina, acela atinge acea tinta(eliberare din bucla spatiu-timp), de unde nu mai renaste"/But he who has discrimination, whose mind is steady and whose heart is pure, reaches the goal, and having reached it is born no more. The man who has a sound understanding for charioteer, a controlled mind for reins-he it is that reaches the end of the journey, the supreme abode of Vishnu, the all pervading."[Katha Upanishad 1:3:7-9]

Fiinta umana care obtine desavarsirea (eliberarea) "afla ca atman(sinele) este cel care sta pe car, corpul este carul, intelectul(capacitatea de discriminare si intelegere) este vizitiul, iar mintea fraul. Simturile sunt caii, iar obiectele lor sunt drumurile...

Pentru a intelege esenta intelepciunii din Bhagavad Gita, trebuie sa intelegem mai intai ierarhia componentelor fiintei umane:

Bhagavad Gita: 3:42: Indriyāni (simturile; terminalele de cunoatere si de actiune) sunt socotite deasupra [obiectelor lor]; deasupra Indriyāni (simturilor) este Manas (mintea; "pestera"; "mica sala a inteligentei"; cunoasterea mijlocita; simtul intern); deasupra Manas este Buddhi (inteligenta; cunoaterea directa; intelepciunea; discriminarea; constienta; intelectul; "marea sala luminoasa a inteligentei"); deasupra intelectului este Acela [Atman; Sinele; Sufletul; scanteia divina din fiecare fiinta umana]] / The Indriyāni [terminals; senses; organs of knowledge(jnana indriya) and organs of action(karma indriya)] are superior (to the sense objects; to dull matter); the Mind (Manas; the cave; "the little room of

intelligence") is superior to the Indriyāni (Senses); Buddhi (intelligence/ Intellect/wisdom; "the Great Enlightened Hall of Intelligence"; "Nous"; Pure Intellect for Platon) is superior to the Manas(mind); and superior to the Buddhi is That(Atmān; Self; the divine spark in each being; the soul).



1. Ovalul mare din centrul imaginii de mai sus este **Mintea** [manas, ego], numita de misticii sufi "mica incapere intunecoasa a inteligentei", este "pestera" din alegoria lui Platon, in care se manifesta cunoasterea mijlocita(jnana). Cele trei functii ale sale sunt gandirea (ce-mi place si displace); simtirea (placerea si durerea), si actiunea (castig sau pierdere). Linia ondulata din centrul ovalului Mind/Mintii ilustreaza fluctuatiile mentale(vrittis) datorate cuplajului cu periferia (lumea tranzitorie din afara in continua schimbare). Acete fluctuatii mentale sunt la originea celor trei mari maladii (tapatrya) ale omenirii, adica shokam (supararea datorata pierderii obiectelor de care ne-am atasat), dwandwam (oscilatia intre perechile de contrarii; pierderea vederii si a pacii mentale) si obsesia castigului karmaphalam (atasarea de fructele faptelor)

The Manas reprezinta Ego din psihologia lui Freud. Mantra sau sloganul mintii este: Ce este corect sa fac?/ "What is the right thing to do?"

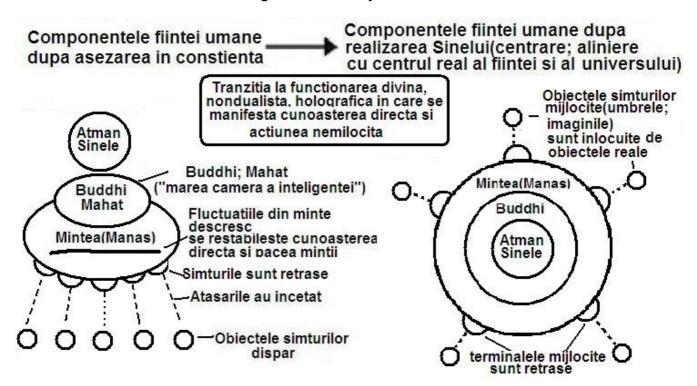
Mintea (manas; "mica incapere a inteligentei") sediul cunoasterii mijlocite(jnana), a memoriei, a procesarii logice (judecata, ratiunea; pt a ilustra ineficienta ratiunii in guvernare aceasta este comparata cu o "musca de la urechile cailor") si a conditionarii(valori morale, estetice) este prinsa constant intre comenzile venite de la periferie(simturi; indriya) si cele primite de la centru(buddhi). De pilda dinspre simturi vine dorinta de a repeta experiente care procura placerea si tot ce contribuie la aceasta(atasarea de posesiunea de bani, putere, faima, oameni, etc.). Pe de o parte vin comenzile pt. a cauta experientele care conduc la intelegere si eliberare, din directia capacitatii noastre de constientizare, de intelegere si de discriminare (Buddhi; Mahat: "marea camera luminoasa a inteligentei"; intelectul pur; "Nous" la Platon in Phaidros). Cele sapte slabiciuni umane inradacinate in tendintele naturii (guna) sunt aliatii simturilor(indriyani): dorințele, poftele, desfraul, lacomia, aroganta, dorinta de a poseda, invidia, gelozia turbata si frica(insecuritatea)/ lust, greed, arrogance, possessiveness, envy, jealous rage and fear (insecurity). Aliatii lui Buddhi sunt: cunoasterea directa(prajna), intuitia, intelegerea, programarea conceptuala, morala si estetica corecta /direct knowledge, insight, reasoning, moral values and noble virtues. Unii dintre aliati sunt si obstacole atunci cand programarea conceptuala, morala si

estetica a fost corupta, virusata prin implantarea de false identificari si credinte(colonizarea constiintelor).

In diferite faze de trezire carul/automobilul poate fi condus de corp, de simturi, care dicteaza mintii; sub pilotarea simturilor mintea este in permanenta agitatie, ancorata in lumea tranzitorie de la periferie. O persoana care se preda puterii simturilor pierde contactul cu Buddhi (inteligenta; constienta; discriminarea) si savarseste acte distructive pt sine (Bhagavad Gita: 2:62-63) si ceilalti(Bhagavad Gita: 3:37-40). O astfel de persoana nu se iubeste pe sine fiindca in starea lipsita de constienta si discriminare se identifica cu obiectele simturilor care aduc experiente placute, dependenta si autodistrugere.

Identificarea cu vizitiul/ soferul eliberează mintea din ancorarea in periferie, iar o fiinta umana care actioneaza sub guvernarea lui Buddhi devine fuzionata cu acesta(buddhiyukta) si savarseste acte altruiste si obtine realizarea de Sine(doar atunci cand se intoarce acasa sau cand Sinele decide destinatia; de pilda atunci cand ne urcam intr-un taxi noi nu mergem unde duc drumurile sau unde vrea soferul, ci unde trebuie sa ajungem). Zona discriminarii si a constientei (soferul; buddhi) este identificata de S. Freud cu supra-eul, zona programarii timpurii, unde ne-au fost implantate virusarile, credintele, identificarile, normele morale(sursa autoculpabilizarii). Fara asezare in constienta si deprogramare a soferului(buddhi), mintea (manas) ramane o zona de conflict intre impulsurile de bucurie, care apar in noi in contactul cu realitatea(simturi) si cele de culpabilizare provenite din zona virusata(buddhi). Atunci dispare separarea si incepe alinierea, fuziunea cu centrul real al fiintei noastre si al universului

Acest lucru este ilustrat in imaginea de mai jos:



Christian mystics describe varied 'shells' or 'layers' which surround the divine spark, such that "the inner spark of the soul is trapped in these concentric shells."

Meister Eckhart thus wrote: "A man has many skins in himself covering the depths of his heart." and Teilhard de Chardin spoke of the "incandescence of the inward layers of being."

Mystics down through the ages have dived deeply into the soul and have made a common discovery. The soul has a Center a sacred point of contact where the human and the Divine meet in sublime communion. Furthermore, mystics through the ages have described God as a circle whose centre is everywhere and whose circumference is nowhere. If we think of ordinary human awareness as the circumference of a circle then its center is a point.

Saint Francis de Sales referred to the Center as the "fine point of the

Father Louis Massignon of France called the spiritual Center of the soul "Le point vierge"--the virgin point. ... Father Merton in turn wrote of the little "'point' or virgin eye by which we know Him! (Christ).

Jesus reveals the existence of this Central Point in His mustard seed parable. "

He is referring to the smallest of all things--the infinitesimally-small Center Point."

The innermost anatomy of the soul can be compared to a needle's eye because the Center Point is enclosed in what could be called a shell which creates an exceedingly small and deeply interior sacred hollow. Francis explains that "this holy sanctuary" of the heart is referred to metaphorically as a "cave," and that the mystical path is one of "entering the Cave of the Heart.

Christian mystics describe varied 'shells' or 'layers' which surround the divine spark, such that "the inner spark of the soul is trapped in these concentric shells." Meister Eckhart thus wrote: "A man has many skins in himself covering the depths of his heart." and Teilhard de Chardin spoke of the "incandescence of the inward layers of being."

Francis writes:

... parables speak of the shell that encloses the inner eye of the soul. ... the "three measures of flour" that hide the leaven suggest that this shell

has multiple layers. Moving inward toward the Center we must pass through the physical, then the emotional and finally through the mental layer of being before entering the silent cave of the heart.

"The inner process of entering the Center Point of the soul is like threading the eye of a needle." It is passing through and transcending these veils, sheaths, layers or bodies, which serve to bind the soul, like the rich man, to the external phenomena of life.

Even the word meditation translated from the Latin "mediari," literally

means "being returned to the center."
Francis draws upon other sacred verses to illustrate: "The Kingdom of Heaven is like a treasure hid in a field," which leads the man to 'sell all that he had to attain it.' (Matthew 13:44) This is a priceless thing within a large expanse of space, and Frances suggests that similarly we "must go beneath the surface of our field of awareness to discover the soul's buried treasure."

In the next versus of Matthew, the kingdom of heaven is compared to 'a pearl of great price' and the mechant similarly sells off everything he has to attain this pearl. Christ then compares the Kingdom of heaven to 'leaven, 'as the living substance, which is 'hid in three measures of meal,' suggesting that the life principles is mixed into the three modes of nature- the mental, emotional and physical lives of human beings, and hidden there.

Francis then quotes Matthew 6:22 and Luke 11:34: "The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light." Francis notes that Jesus did not say the plural "eyes" because this eye is not in the usual mode "as a perceptual receptor" but rather it is "a point source of light."

St John of the Cross thus wrote: "With no other light or guide, Than the one which burns in my heart," in the Ascent of Mount Carmel. Frances notes that other saints have similarly referred to "this interior star," --as "the star of love," the star "that nourishes and heals" and "expands." Francis concludes: "... the mustard seed," the "one pearl," the "single eye," and the "star" in the heart are all metaphors that can be used to represent the Center Point of the soul. Each one reveals a different attribute of this wondrous point."

Viveka Chudamani a fost tradusa in tamil de Sri Ramana Maharshi ca metoda de auto-interogare si se afla la adresa de mai jos: http://www.tattvaloka.com/Shankara%20Jayanthi/viveka%20chudamani.pdf

Ernest Wood a realizat o traducere proprie intitulata The Pinnacle of Indian Thought Viveka Chudamani (Crest Jewel of Discrimination) http://www.scribd.com/doc/18327580/VivekaChudamani-of-Sri-Shankaracharya

http://www.scribd.com/doc/18327580/VivekaChudamani-of-Sri-Shankaracharya Vivekachudamani (Creasta giuvaierului discriminării; Bijuteria cea mai de preţ a discernământul spiritual) în Angelo Moretta - Gândirea Vedanta, Bucureşti, Ed. Tehnică, 1996, p. 336

Introducere la editia in limba romana/Introduction to the in Romanian Language Edition

Lucrul cel mai important si cel mai practic din lume este trezirea, eliberarea(moksha).

Fără trezire nu există spiritualitate autentică, nu este posibilă cunoasterea directă (de sine), fără trezire nu ia sfarsit orbirea și ignoranta (avidya), nu incetează neputinta, suferinta, singurătatea, depresia, boala, nebunia si durerea permanentă din lume; fără trezire nu este posibilă eliberarea din realitatea secundă, in care am cazut prizonieri, ca urmare a conditionării eronate, si rămanem prizonieri ai lumii iluzorii(maya) a proiectiilor de pe peretele pesterii(ecranul mental); fără trezire nu există iubire, contact real intre două fiinte(nu "vedem", ci "privim" umbra celuilalt), nu există cunoastere nemijlocită, nu realizăm pacea in lume și in noi insine(impăcarea); fără trezire nu există reintoarcere, pocăintă ("Pocăiți-vă (teshuvah: reintoarcere), pentru că Impărăția Cerurilor este aproape"; "Repent (teshuvah: returning), for the kingdom of heaven is at hand") revenire la statutul nostru divin (trezirea oamenilor la realitatea mareției lor; waking people up to the reality of their greatness), la starea in care se manifestă omnicunoasterea, omnipotența(puterea directă sau nemijlocită) si reconectarea la izvorul vieții, la fericirea necondiționată, care izvoreste in fiecare dintre noi, dar de care am fost rupți printr-o programare eronată. Această trezire este posibilă prin constientizare (awareness), adică prin auto-observare, veghere, vigilentă, prin intrarea in starea de martor impartial. Din această cauză auto-observarea, constienta(awareness) este lucrul cel mai pretios din lume (12. Autoobservarea/Self-observation)

Parintele iezuit Tony de Mello, s-a trezit si a inceput sa vorbeasca, sa tina conferinte, in care a dezvaluit exact lucrurile de mai sus. Autorul introducerii in limba engleza (J. Francis Stroud, S.J.) relateaza ca odata pe cand se afla printre prieteni, Tony de Mello a fost invitat să spună câteva cuvinte cu privire la natura activitatii sale. S-a ridicat, a spus o poveste pe care a repetat-o mai târziu, în conferințe, și pe care o veti recunoaște in cartea sa "Song of the Bird"(Cantecul pasarii). Acelasi autor al introducerii (J. Francis Stroud, S.J.) spune: "spre uimirea mea, el a spus că această poveste se aplică in cazul meu".

Un om a găsit un ou de vultur şi l-a pus în cuibarul unei găini din hambar. Dupa ce a fost clocit alaturi de puii de gaina, puiul de vultur s-a nascut si a crescut alaturi de ei. Toată viața vulturul a făcut ceea ce au făcut si pui hambar, El a zgâriat pământul pentru viermi şi insecte. El a cloncănit. Şi-a intins aripile şi a zburat câțiva metri în aer. Anii au trecut şi vulturul a ajuns foarte batran. Intr-o zi el a văzut o pasăre magnifica deasupra sa, sus pe cerul senin. Plutea într-o grațioasa măreție pe curentii puternici de aer, cu abia o bataie din aripile sale puternice, care pareau din aur. Vulturul bătran crescut printre gaini privea în sus cu venerație. "Cine e acela ?" a întrebat el. "Acela e vulturul, regele păsărilor", a spus vecinul său. "El apartine cerului. Noi apartinem pământului, noi suntem gaini.

"Asa ca vulturul a trăit și a murit ca o gaina, pentru că asta a crezut si a gândit el că a fost.(devenim ceea ce credem si gandim)/ A man found an eagle's egg and put it in

a nest of a barnyard hen. The eaglet hatched with the brood of chicks and grew up with them. All his life the eagle did what the barnyard chicks did, thinking he was a barnyard chicken. He scratched the earth for worms and insects. He clucked and cackled. And he would thrash his wings and fly a few feet into the air. Years passed and the eagle grew very old. One day he saw a magnificent bird above him in the cloudless sky. It glided in graceful majesty among the powerful wind currents, with scarcely a beat of its strong golden wings. The old eagle looked up in awe. "Who's that?" he asked. "That's the eagle, the king of the birds," said his neighbor. "He belongs to the sky. We belong to the earth—we're chickens." So the eagle lived and died a chicken, for that's what he thought he was.

Autorul introducerii in lb. engleza (J. Francis Stroud, S.J.) scrie in continuare: "Am fost uimit? Mai degraba la început m-am simțit de-a dreptul insultat! Pur si simplu m-a asemanat in public cu un pui de gaina dintr-un hambar? Într-un sens, da, și, de asemenea, nu. Insultător? Niciodată. Insulta nu a fost modul de a proceda al lui Tony. Dar el mi-a spus mie si acestor oameni că, în ochii lui am fost un vultur "de aur", inconstient de înălțimile la care as fi putut sa-mi iau zborul. Această poveste m-a făcut să înțeleg măsura a omului, dragostea lui reală și respectul pentru oameni, în timp ce spunea intotdeauna adevarul."/Astonished? At first I felt downright insulted! Was he publicly likening me to a barnyard chicken? In a sense, yes, and also, no. Insulting? Never. That wasn't Tony's way. But he was telling me and these people that in his eyes I was a "golden eagle," unaware of the heights to which I could soar. This story made me understand the measure of the man, his genuine love and respect for people while always telling the truth. Daca suntem atenti vom observa ca J. Francis Stroud, S.J. se maguleste singur, adica isi panseaza o rana care nu s-a putut vindeca. In opera lui Tony de Mello a fost vorba despre dezvaluirea adevarului si despre trezirea oamenilor la realitatea măreției lor. Acesta a fost Tony de Mello, la cel mai inalt nivel, proclamând mesajul "constientizarii", văzând lumina care este in noi înșine și raspandind-o apoi noua si altora, recunoscând ca suntem mai buni decât știm. Aceasta carte surprinde ciclul de conferinte in care il descoperim pe Tony în zbor, facand chiar asta- într-un dialog viu și interacționand-atingand toate temele, pt a anima inimile celor care asculta./ That was what his work was all about, waking people up to the reality of their greatness. This was Tony de Mello at his best, proclaiming the message of "awareness," seeing the light we are to ourselves and to others, recognizing we are better than we know. This book captures Tony in flight, doing just that—in live dialogue and interaction—touching on all the themes that enliven the hearts of those who listen.

Pastrarea spiritului cuvintelor sale pline de viaţă, şi menţinerea spontaneităţii sale, care raspundea publicului este dificil de descoperit intr-o pagina tiparită("mai ales daca se schimba termenii si se cenzureaza textul original" **Nota: DM**), desi aceasta a fost sarcina cu care s-a confruntat cel care a facut introducerea la editia in limba engleza (J. Francis Stroud, S.J.), după moartea lui Tony de Mello("otravit in cantina universitatii iezuite Fordham University, printr-o conspiratie a celor care voiau sa suprime mesajul, care astazi este disponibil pe youtube; vedeti adresa fiecarui videoclip sub titlul fiecarui capitol" **Nota: DM**)

In continuare vedem multumirile adresate de J. Francis Stroud, S.J

"Mulţumim pentru sprijinul minunat de care m-am bucurat din partea lui George McCauley,S.J., Joan Brady, John Culkin, si altii prea numerosi pentru a fi citati. Orele placute, excitante si procatoare pe care Tony le-a petrecut in conferinte, pt a comunica cu oameni adevăraţi, au fost excelent capturate în paginile care urmează. Bucuraţi-vă de carte. Lasaţi cuvintele să se strecoare în sufletul dumneavoastră şi ascultaţi, aşa cum ar sugera Tony, cu inima dumneavoastră. Ascultaţi povestirile

sale, şi le veţi auzi pe ale dumneavoastră. Permiteţi-mi să vă las singuri cu Tony- un ghid spiritual- un prieten pe care il vei avea pentru o intreaga viaţă. /Maintaining the spirit of his live words, and sustaining his spontaneity with a responsive audience on the printed page was the task I faced after his death. Thanks to the wonderful support I enjoyed from George McCauley, S.J., Joan Brady, John Culkin, and others too numerous to single out, the exciting, entertaining, provocative hours Tony spent communicating with real people have been wonderfully captured in the pages that follow. Enjoy the book. Let the words slip into your soul and listen, as Tony would suggest, with your heart. Hear his stories, and you'll hear your own. Let me leave you alone with Tony—a spiritual guide—a friend you will have for life.

J. Francis Stroud, S.J. De Mello Spirituality Center Fordham University Bronx, New York

Dan Mirahorian

1.Despre trezire/On waking up

Spiritualitatea inseamnă trezire/Spirituality Means Waking Up http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Y3Q7H2urto

Spiritualitatea inseamnă trezire. Cei mai mulți oameni, chiar dacă ei nu o știu, sunt adormiți.

S-au născut adormiţi, trăiesc adormiţi, se căsătoresc in somn, fac copii in somn şi mor in somn, fără să se mai trezească vreodată. Ei nu înţeleg farmecul şi frumuseţea acestui lucru pe care îl numim existenţa umană. Dumneavoastră ştiţi, ca toţi mistici - catolici, creştini, ne-creştini, indiferent de teologia lor, indiferent de religia lor- sunt unanimi cu privire la un singur lucru: că totul este bine, totul e bine. Deşi totul este un dezastru sau harababura, totul este bine. Ciudat paradox. Dar, tragic, cei mai mulţi oameni nu ajung sa vada că totul este bine, deoarece sunt adormiţi. Ei au un cosmar.

Spirituality means waking up. Most people, even though they don't know it, are asleep. They're born asleep, they live asleep, they marry in their sleep, they breed children in their sleep, they die in their sleep without ever waking up. They never understand the loveliness and the beauty of this thing that we call human existence. You know, all mystics—Catholic, Christian, non-Christian, no matter what their theology, no matter what their religion—are unanimous on one thing: that all is well, all is well. Though everything is a mess, all is well. Strange paradox. But, tragically, most people never get to see that all is well because they are asleep. They are having a nightmare.

Anul trecut, la televiziunea spaniola am auzit o poveste despre un barbat care bate la usa fiului sau. "Jamie", spune el, "trezeste-te!" . Jamie raspunde: "Nu vreau sa ma scol, tata." Tatal striga, "Scoala-te, trebuie sa mergi la scoala." Jamie spune: "Nu vreau sa merg la scoala." "De ce nu?", intreaba tatal. "Din trei

motive", spune Jamie. Primul, pentru ca e atat de plictisitor; al doilea, copiii ma tachineaza; si al treilea, pentru ca urasc scoala".

Si tatal ii spune: Ei bine, eu iti voi da trei motive pentru care trebuie sa mergi la scoala. Primul, pentru ca este responsabilitatea ta; al do ilea, pentru ca ai patruzeci si cinci de ani si al treilea, pentru ca esti directorul scolii." Trezeste-te, trezeste-te! Ai crescut.

Esti prea mare sa fii adormit. Trezeste-te! Inceteaza sa te mai joci cu jucariile.

Last year on Spanish television I heard a story about this gentleman who knocks on his son's door. "Jaime," he says, "wake up!" Jaime answers, "I don't want to get up, Papa." The father shouts, "Get up, you have to go to school." Jaime says, "I don't want to go to school." "Why not?" asks the father. "Three reasons," says Jaime. "First, because it's so dull; second, the kids tease me; and third, I hate school." And the father says, "Well, I am going to give you three reasons why you must go to school. First, because it is your duty; second, because you are forty-five years old, and third, because you are the headmaster." Wake up, wake up! You've grown up. You're too big to be asleep. Wake up! Stop playing with your toys.

Cei mai multi oameni iti spun ca vor sa treaca de gradinita - dar sa nu-i crezi. Nu-i crede! Tot ce vor de la tine este sa le repari jucariile stricate. Da-mi inapoi sotia. Da-mi inapoi slujba. Da-mi inapoi banii. Da-mi inapoi reputatia mea, succesul meu." Asta este ce vor ei; vor alte jucarii in locul celor vechi. Atat. Most people tell you they want to get out of kindergarten, but don't believe them. Don't believe them! All they want you to do is to mend their broken toys. "Give me back my wife. Give me back my job. Give me back my money. Give me back my reputation, my success." This is what they want; they want their toys repaired. That's all.

Chiar si cel mai bun psiholog iti va spune ca oamenii nu vor cu adevarat sa fie vindecati. Ceea ce vor este alinare; vindecarea este dureroasa. Even the best psychologist will tell you that, that people don't really want to be cured. What they want is relief; a cure is painful.

Trezirea (din somn) este neplacuta, dupa cum stiti. Va simtiti bine si confortabil in pat. Este enervant sa fii trezit (din somn). Acesta este motivul pentru care inteleptul, un maestru spiritual(guru), nu va incerca sa trezeasca oamenii. Sper ca voi fi intelept aici si nu voi incerca vreodata sa va trezesc, daca sunteti adormiti. Waking up is unpleasant, you know. You are nice and comfortable in bed. It's irritating to be woken up. That's the reason the wise guru will not attempt to wake people up. I hope I'm going to be wise here and make no attempt whatsoever to wake you up if you are asleep.

In definitiv nu este treaba mea, chiar daca va spun cateodata: "Treziti-va!"
Datoria mea este sa-mi fac treaba, sa-mi fac numarul. Daca profitati de pe urma acestui lucru, bine; daca nu, foarte rau! Cum spun arabii: "Natura ploii este aceeasi, dar ea face sa creasca si spini in mlastini si flori in gradini."
It is really none of my business, even though I say to you at times, "Wake up!"
My business is to do my thing, to dance my dance. If you profit from it, fine; if you don't, too bad! As the Arabs say, "The nature of rain is the same, but it makes thorns grow in the marshes and flowers in the gardens."

Va voi fi de folos in acest seminar? Will I Be of Help to You in this Workshop?
Niciodata nu iubiti pe nimeni. You are never in love with anyone.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jW6WFkz6VHg&feature=related

Credeti ca voi fi de folos cuiva? Nu! O, nu, nu, nu, nu, nu! Sa nu va asteptati sa fiu de folos cuiva. Cum nici eu nu ma astept sa daunez cuiva. Daca sunteti influentati, voi ati facut-o; Daca ati fost ajutati, voi ati facut-o. Chiar voi ati facut-o. Credeti ca oamenii va ajuta? Nu va ajuta. Credeti ca oamenii va sprijina? Nu va sprijina.

Do you think I am going to help anybody? No! Oh, no, no, no, no, no! I don't expect me to be of help to anyone. Nor do I expect to damage anyone. If you are damaged, you did it; and if you are helped, you did it. You really did! You think people help you? They don't. You think people support you? They don't.

Intr-un grup de terapie pe care il conduceam la un moment dat era o femeie, o calugarita. Mi-a spus: "Nu ma simt sprijinita de maica superioara." Asadar, i-am spus: "Ce vrei sa zici cu asta?" Si ea mi-a raspuns: "Ei bine, maica superioara, cea locala, nu apare niciodata la cursurile de initiere, pentru novicele pe care le conduc. Niciodata nu-mi spune un cuvant de apreciere."

Eu i-am spus: "Bine, hai sa jucam o sceneta. Sa zicem ca o cunosc pe maica superioara locala. De fapt, sa zicem ca stiu exact ce gandeste ea despre tine. Deci iti spun (jucand rolul maicii superioare locale):

There was a woman in a therapy group I was conducting once. She was a religious

She said to me, "I don't feel supported by my superior." So I said, "What do you mean by that?" And she said, "Well, my superior, the provincial superior, never shows up at the novitiate where I am in charge, never. She never says a word of appreciation." I said to her, "All right, let's do a little role playing. Pretend I know your provincial superior. In fact, pretend I know exactly what she thinks about you. So I say to you (acting the part of the provincial superior).

" Stii Mary, motivul pentru care eu nu vin acolo unde esti tu, este ca e singurul loc din provincie fara necazuri - fara probleme. Stiu ca tu il supraveghezi, deci totul este bine. "

" Cum te simti acum?" Ea mi-a spus, "Ma simt minunat." Apoi i-am spus, " Vrei sa iesi din camera pentru un minut sau doua? Aceasta face parte din exercitiu.' 'You know, Mary, the reason I don't come to that place you're in is **because it is** the one place in the province that is trouble-free—no problems. I know you're in charge, so all is well.' How do you feel now?" She said, "I feel great." Then I said to her, "All right, would you mind leaving the room for a minute or two. This is part of the exercise.

Asa a si facut in timp ce era afara, le-am spus celorlalti din grupul de terapie: Eu mai sunt inca maica superioara locala, bine? Mary, care tocmai a iesit, este cel mai slab administrator incepator din cati am avut vreodata in intreaga istorie a locului. De fapt, motivul pentru care nu merg la initiere este ca nu-mi place de loc ceea ce face. E pur si simplu groaznic. Dar daca ii spun adevarul, asta nu le va face pe novice decat sa sufere si mai mult. Vom aduce pe cineva sa-i ia locul intr-un an sau doi; pregatim pe cineva. In acelasi timp, m-am gandit sa-i spun acele lucruri dragute, pentru a o face sa continue. Ce credeti despre asta?" Ei au raspuns: "Ei bine, era singurul lucru pe care puteai

sa-l faci in situatia asta."

So she did. While she was away, I said to the others in the therapy group, "I am still the provincial superior, O.K.? Mary out there is the worst novice director I have ever had in the whole history of the province. In fact, the reason I don't go to the novitiate is because I can't bear to see what she is up to. It's simply awful. But if I tell her the truth, it's only going to make those novices suffer all the more. We are getting somebody to take her place in a year or two; we are training someone. In the meantime I thought I would say those nice things to her to keep her going. What do you think of that?" They answered, "Well, it was really the only thing you could do under the circumstances."

Dupa aceea am readus-o pe Mary in grup si am intrebat-o daca se mai simtea la fel de minunat.

"O, da," a spus. Sarmana Mary! Credea ca este sprijinita, cand, de fapt, nu era. Ideea e ca majoritatea sentimentelor si gandurilor noastre le evocam noi insine in capul nostru, inclusiv treaba asta cu oamenii care ne ajuta. Credeti ca voi ii ajutati pe oameni pentru ca va sunt dragi? Ei bine, am sa va spun ceva.

Then I brought Mary back into the group and asked her if she still felt great. "Oh yes," she said. Poor Mary! **She thought she was being supported when she wasn't**. The point is that most of what we feel and think we conjure up for ourselves in our heads, including this business of being helped by people. Do you think you help people because you are in love with them? Well, I've got news for you.

Niciodata nu iubiti pe nimeni. Sunteti doar indragostiti de ideea preconceputa si plina de speranta despre acea persoana. You are never in love with anyone. **You're only in love with your prejudiced**

and hopeful idea of that person.

Stati o clipa si ganditi-va: Nu iubiti niciodata pe nimeni, ci sunteti indragostiti de ideea preconceputa despre acea persoana. Nu asa se intampla cand sentimentul de afectiune se raceste? Ideea voastra se schimba, nu-i asa? Take a minute to think about that: You are never in love with anyone, you're in love with your prejudiced idea of that person. Isn't that how you fall out of love? Your idea changes, doesn't it?

"Cum ai putut sa ma dezamagesti, cand eu am avut atata incredere in tine?", ii spui cuiva.

Chiar ai avut incredere in acel om? Tu n-ai avut niciodata incredere in nimeni. Laso balta.

"How could you let me down when I trusted you so much?" you say to someone. Did you really trust them? **You never trusted anyone**. Come off it!

Asta face parte din conditionarea sau spalarea creierului de catre societate. Tu nai incredere in nimeni, niciodata. Tu crezi doar in judecata ta despre acea persoana. Deci, de ce te mai plangi? Adevarul este ca nu-ti place sa spui: " Modul meu de a judeca a fost gresit. " Nu este foarte magulitor pentru tine, nu-i asa? That's part of society's brainwashing. You never trust anyone. You only trust your judgment about that person. So what are you complaining about? The fact is that you don't like to say, "My judgment was lousy." That's not very flattering to you, is it?

Asa ea preferi sa spui: "Cum ai putut sa ma dezamagesti?"

Deci, iata ce se intampla: Oamenii nu vor sa se maturizeze cu adevarat, oamenii nu vor sa se schimbe cu adevarat, oamenii nu vor sa fie fericiti cu adevarat.

So you prefer to say, "How could you have let me down?"

So there it is: People don't really want to grow up, people don't really want to change, people don't really want to be happy.

Asa cum mi-a spus odata cineva, cu multa intelepciune: "Nu incerca sa-i faci fericiti, vei avea numai necazuri. Nu incerca sa inveti un porc sa cante; tu iti pierzi vremea, iar pe porc il enerveaza."

vremea, iar pe porc il enerveaza."
As someone so wisely said to me, "Don't try to make them happy, you'll only get in trouble. Don't try to teach a pig to sing; it wastes your time and it irritates the pig."

Ca omul de afaceri care intra intr-un bar, se aseaza si vede un tip cu o banana in ureche - o banana in ureche ! Si se gandeste: " Ma intreb daca ar trebui sa-i atrag atentia. Nu, nu e treaba mea. Dar gandul nu-i da pace. Asa ca, dupa ce a baut un pahar, doua, ii spune tipului: "Scuza-ma, ai o banana in ureche". Tipul spune: "Ceai zis? " Omul de afaceri repeta: Ai o banana in ureche. Din nou tipul intreaba: Ceai zis?' " Ai o banana in ureche!", striga omul de afaceri. "Vorbeste mai tare", spune tipul: "Am o banana in ureche!"

Like the businessman who goes into a bar, sits down, and sees this fellow with a banana in his ear—a banana in his ear! And he thinks, "I wonder if I should mention that to him. No, it's none of my business." But the thought nags at him. So after having a drink or two, he says to the fellow, "Excuse me, ah, you've got a banana in your ear." The fellow says, "What?" The businessman repeats, "You've got a banana in your ear." Again the fellow says, "What was that?" "You've got a banana in your ear!" the businessman shouts. "Talk louder," the fellow says, "I've got a banana in my ear!"

Deci totul e in zadar. Renunta, renunta, renunta', imi spun. Spune ce ai de zis si pleaca. Si daca lor le este de folos, foarte bine - daca nu, cu atat mai rau ! So it's useless. "Give up, give up, give up," I say to myself.

Say your thing and get out of here. And if they profit, that's fine, and if they don't, too bad!

3. Despre egoismul corect si chiar indicat/On the Proper Kind of Selfishness

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CIRfiRsA3ik&feature=related

Cum sunteti conditionati (culpabilizati) sa respingem fericirea ? How are you conditioned (guilty) to reject happiness?

Primul lucru pe care vreau să-l înțelegeți, dacă chiar vreti cu adevarat să vă treziți, este că dumneavoastra nu vreți să vă treziți. Primul pas pentru trezire este să fiți suficient de sinceri cu dumneavoastra si să admiteți că nu vă place acest lucru. The first thing I want you to understand, if you really want to wake up, is that you don't want to wake up. The first step to waking up is to be honest enough to admit to yourself that you don't like it.

Dumneavoastră nu vreti sa fiţi fericiti. Vreti să facem un mic test? Hai să încercăm. Acesta ne va lua exact un minut. Aţi putea închide ochii în timp ce faceţi asta sau aţi putea să-i păstraţi deschisi. Chiar nu contează cu adevărat./ You don't want to be happy. Want a little test? Let's try it. It will take you exactly one minute. You could close your eyes while you're doing it or you could keep them open. It doesn't really matter.

Ganditi-va la cineva pe care il iubiti foarte mult, cineva de care sunteti foarte apropiat, cineva care va este foarte drag si spuneti-i acestei persoane din mintea voastra:

"Mai degraba as vrea sa am fericirea, decat sa te am pe tine."

Gândiţi-vă la cineva pt care aveţi foarte multă din aşa numita "iubire",[Nota DM] cineva de care sunteţi aproape, cineva care va este foarte drag şi spuneti-i acestei persoane in mintea dumneavoastra: "Aş alege mai degrabă fericirea decât să te am pe tine". Vedeti ce se întâmplă. "Aş alege mai degrabă fericirea decât să te am pe tine".

Think of someone you so called love very much, someone you're close to, someone who is precious to you, and say to that person in your mind, "I'd rather have happiness than have you." See what happens. "I'd rather be happy than have you.

Nota DM: Anthony de Mello știe că iubirea reală este altceva decat ceea ce ființele umane condiționate etichetează drept "iubire". Iubirea reală este imposibilă fiindcă pană la trezire, pană la eliberare din realitatea secundă (mintea; peștera; mica incapere a inteligentei) noi nu ne intâlnim și nu relaționăm cu alte ființe umane, ci doar cu umbrele lor, cu proiecțiile lor pe ecranul mental(peretele pesterii) modificate sau alterate de condiționarea noastră.

Avem iluzia că iubim şi cunoaştem pe cineva, dar in realitate acest lucru este posibil doar după trezire, după eliberarea din lumea subiectivă in care suntem prizonieri, după ce trecem de la "a privi" (umbre) la "a vedea" (a cunoaşte nemijlocit realitatea). Până atunci suntem singuri, cu propriile noastre proiecţii subiective ţesute din dorinţe şi aşteptări, prizonieri in propria noastră temniţă, pe care o luăm drept realitate.

Dacă aş avea de ales, nu ar exista nici o problemă cu asta, aş alege fericirea. "
Oare câţi dintre dvs. s-au simţit egoisti cand ati spus fraza de mai sus?" Multi, se
pare. Vedeti cum ni s-au programat creierele ? Vedeti cum ne-a fost conditionat
creierul, incat am ajuns sa gandim: "Cum am putut sa fiu atât de egoist" Dar
uitati-vă la cine este de fapt egoist.

If I had a choice, no question about it, I'd choose happiness." How many of you felt selfish when you said this? Many, it seems. See how we've been brainwashed? See how we've been brainwashed into thinking, "How could I be so selfish?" But look at who's being selfish.

"Imaginaţi-vă doar pe cineva spunandu-vă: " Cum ai putut să fi atat de egoist/ă incat să alegi fericirea in locul meu ?",

N-ai simti nevoia sa raspunzi: "Scuza-mă, dar cum ai putut fi tu atat de egoist/ă, incat să-mi ceri sa te prefer pe tine in locul propriei mele fericirii! "
Just imagine somebody saying to you, "How could you be so selfish that you'd choose happiness over me?" Would you not feel like responding, "Pardon me, but how could you be so selfish that you would demand I choose you above my own happiness?!"

Claire: "In copilarie vărul meu iezuit a tinut o sesiune de conferinte la biserica iezuita din Milwaukee. El deschidea fiecare conferinta cu cuvintele: "Proba iubirii este sacrificiul, și masura iubirii este altruismul"

Este minunat." Åm întrebat-o: "Vrei să te iubesc cu pretul fericirii mele?" Claire: when I was a child my Jesuit cousin gave a retreat in the Jesuit church in Milwaukee. He opened each conference with the words:

"The test of love is sacrifice, and the gauge of love is unselfishness." That's marvelous!

I asked her, "Would you want me to love you at the cost of my happiness?"

Nu este încântător?

Nu ar fi minunat? Ea m-ar iubi cu pretul fericirii ei si eu aș iubi-o cu pretul fericirii mele, și așa avem atunci doi nefericiți, nu unul... dar ce mai conteaza, daca ne iubim... trăiască iubirea!

Claire: "Yes," she answered.

Isn't that delightful?

Wouldn't that be wonderful? She would love me at the cost of her happiness and I would love her at the cost of my happiness, and so you've got two unhappy people, but long live love!

Nota DM: Exerciţiul propus de Antony de Mello este menit să-i facă pe oameni să caute izvorul fiindcă in realitate nu există separarea şi alegerea de mai sus intre iubire şi fericire. Iubirea autentică vine simultan cu fericirea si invers. Ele nu sunt entităţi separate decat pt mintea care analizeaza. Atunci cand izvoreşte fericirea necondiţionată (ananda; preafericirea) suntem şi izvor de iubire. Iar atunci cand iubim suntem şi izvor de fericire.

Din aceasta cauză este nevoie să trecem dincolo de mintea care analizează, separă și să descoperim izvorul din noi, care este sursa viații, cunoașterii nemijlocite, a fericirii necondiționate și a iubirii.

4. Spiritualitatea este cel mai practic lucru/ Spirituality is the most practical thing in the whole world fostul Despre dorinta de fericire/On Wanting Happiness

Spuneam ca noi nu vrem sa fim fericiti. Noi vrem alte lucruri. Sau, ca sa spunem mai precis: nu vrem sa fim fericiti in mod neconditionat, Sunt gata sa fiu fericit, cu

conditia sa am asta, ailalta. Dar asta ar insemna, de fapt, sa-i spunem prietenului nostru, sau Dumnezeului nostru, sau oricui:

Esti fericirea mea! Daca nu te am pe tine, refuz sa fiu fericit."

E atat de important sa intelegem acest lucru. Nu ne putem imagina sa fim fericiti fara acele conditii. Cam asa este. Nu putem concepe sa. fim fericiti fara ele. **Am fost invatati sa plasam fericirea noastra in ele.**

Deci, acesta este primul lucru pe care trebuie sa-l facem, daca vrem sa ne trezim - ceea ce este acelasi lucru cu a spune: daca vrem sa iubim, daca vrem libertate,

daca vrem bucurie si pace si spiritualitate.

In acest sens, spiritualitatea este cel mai practic lucru din intreaga lume. Ii provoc pe toti sa se gandeasca la ceva mai practic decat spiritualitatea, asa cum am definit-o eu - nu evlavie, nu devotament, nu religie, nu veneratie, doar spiritualitate - sa ne trezim, sa ne trezim!

Priviti la suferinta de pretutindeni, priviti la singuratatea, priviti la teama, confuzia, contradictiile din inima oamenilor, la conflictul launtric, la conflictul

exterior.

Sa presupunem ca cineva v-a oferit o cale de a scapa de toate acestea? Sa presupunem ca cineva v-a oferit o cale de a opri acea teribila scurgere de energie, de sanatate, de emotie care vine din aceste conflicte si confuzie. Asta ati vrea?

Sa presupunem ca cineva ne-a aratat un mijloc prin care ne-am iubi eu adevarat unul pe celalalt si am fi in pace si iubire. Va puteti gandi la ceva mai practic decat asta? Dar, in schimb, voi aveti oameni ce gandesc ca marile afaeeri sunt mai practice, ca politica e mai practica, ca stiinta este mai practica. Ce folos avem pe Pamant, trimitand un om pe Luna - daca noi nu putem trai pe Pamant?

Spuneam că nu vrem să fim fericiţi. Noi vrem alte lucruri. Sau hai să formulăm cu mai multă acurateţe: Noi nu vrem să fim fericiţi necondiţionat. Sunt gata pentru a fi fericit cu condiţia sa am acest şi acel şi celalalt lucru. Dar aceasta inseamnă de fapt să-i spun prietenului nostru sau Dumnezeului nostru sau oricui, "Tu eşti fericirea mea. Dacă eu nu te obţin, refuz să fiu fericit/ă."/ I was saying that we don't want to be happy. We want other things. Or let's put it more accurately: We don't want to be unconditionally happy. I'm ready to be happy provided I have this and that and the other thing. But this is really to say to our friend or to our God or to anyone, "You are my happiness. If I don't get you, I refuse to be happy."

Este atât de important să înţelegem aceasta. Nu ne putem imagina a fi fericiti fără aceste lucruri. Asta e destul de exact. Nu putem concepe sa fim fericiti fără ele. Am fost învăţaţi sau conditionaţi să plasăm fericirea noastră în toate acele lucruri (din afara)/lt's so important to understand that. We cannot imagine being happy without those things. That's pretty accurate. We cannot conceive of being happy without them. We've been taught to place our happiness in them.

Asa ca primul lucru pe care trebuie să-l facem este sa ne trezim, care este acelaşi lucru cu a spune: dacă vrem să iubim, dacă vrem libertate, dacă dorim bucurie si pace si spiritualitate.În acest sens, spiritualitatea este lucrul cel mai practic în toată lumea largă./So that's the first thing we need to do if we want to come awake, which is the same thing as saying: if we want to love, if we want freedom, if we want joy and peace and spirituality. In that sense, **spirituality is the most practical thing in the whole wide world**.

Provoc pe oricine să se gândească la ceva mai practic decât spiritualitatea, asa cum am definit-o ca trezire- iar nu ca evlavie, nu devotiune, nu religie, nu rugaciune, nu cult, ci spiritualitate-trezire, trezeste-te!/I challenge anyone to think of anything more practical than spirituality as I have defined it—not piety, not devotion, not religion, not worship, but spirituality—waking up, wake up!

Priviti la suferinta de pretutindeni, uitati-vă la singuratate, priviti teama, confuzia, contradictiile din inima oamenilor, la conflictul interior, la conflictul exterior. Să presupunem că cineva vă oferă o cale, o modalitate de a scăpa de toate astea?

Look at the heartache everywhere, look at the loneliness, look at the fear, the confusion, the conflict in the hearts of people, inner conflict, outer conflict. Suppose somebody gave you a way of getting rid of all of that?

Să presupunem că cineva vă oferă o cale de a opri acea uriaşă pierdere de energie, de sănătate, de emoţie, care vine din confuzie si din aceste conflicte şi. Veti dori asta?/ Suppose somebody gave you a way of stopping that tremendous drainage of energy, of health, of emotion that comes from these conflicts and confusion. Would you want that?

Să presupunem că cineva ne-a aratat un mijloc prin care ne-am iubi cu adevărat unul pe celalălt și să fim în pace, și în sfârșit, să fie iubire. Vă puteți gândi la ceva mai practic decât asta?/Suppose somebody showed us a way whereby we would truly love one another, and be at peace, at last, to be at love. Can you think of anything more practical than that?

Dar, în schimb, aveţi oameni care gândesc că lumea afacerilor de succes este mult mai practică, că politica este mult mai utilă, că ştiinţa este mai folositoare./ But, instead, you have people thinking that big business is more practical, that politics is more practical, that science is more practical.

Care este finalitatea practică pe Pământ de a pune un om pe Lună, atunci când noi nu putem trăi pe Pământ ?

What's the earthly use of putting a man on the moon when we cannot live on the earth?

5. Vorbim oare despre psihologie, in acest curs de spiritualitate? Are We Talking About Psychology in This Spirituality Course? Este psihologia mai practica decat spiritualitatea? / Is psychology more practical than spirituality?

Calea nebuniei sau calea mistica a trezirii ?

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mWUwMmcaJTQ&feature=related

Este psihologia mai practică decât spiritualitatea? Nimic nu este mai practic decât spiritualitatea inteleasa ca trezire. Ce poate face sarmanul psiholog? El nu poate decat sa atenueze putin presiunea. Eu insumi sunt psiholog si practic psihoterapia

şi am acest mare conflict interior, atunci când trebuie să aleg uneori, între psihologie şi spiritualitate. Mă întreb dacă ceea ce spun are vreun inteles pentru cineva de aici. Pentru mine n-a avut nici un inteles, timp de multi ani. Is psychology more practical than spirituality? Nothing is more practical than spirituality. What can the poor psychologist do? He can only relieve the pressure. I'm a psychologist myself, and I practice psychotherapy, and I have this great conflict within me when I have to choose sometimes between psychology and spirituality. I wonder if that makes sense to anybody here. It didn't make sense to me for many years.

Sa va explic. Acesta nu a avut nici un sens pentru mine timp de mulţi ani, până când am descoperit, brusc, că oamenii trebuie să sufere suficient de mult într-o relaţie, astfel încât sa fie dezamagiti de toate relaţiile. Daca stam sa ne gandim, nu este asta ceva ingrozitor?

Ei trebuie sa sufere suficient într-o relație înainte sa se trezeasca și să zică: "M-am saturat de asta!

I'll explain. It didn't make sense to me for many years until I suddenly discovered that people have to suffer enough in a relationship so that they get disillusioned with all relationships. Isn't that a terrible thing to think? They've got to suffer enough in a relationship before they wake up and say, "I'm sick of it!

Trebuie să existe o modalitate mai bună de a trăi decât în a depinde de o altă ființă umană. "Şi ce făceam eu ca psihoterapeut? Oamenii veneau la mine cu probleme legate de relațiile lor, cu problemele lor de comunicare, etc. şi, uneori, ceea ce am făcut a fost sa dau o mana de ajutor.

There must be a better way of living than depending on another human being." And what was I doing as a psychotherapist? People were coming to me with their relationship problems, with their communication problems, etc., and sometimes what I did was a help.

Dar uneori, îmi pare rău să o spun, nu a fost un ajutor real, pentru că i-a mentinut pe oameni adormiti. Poate ar trebui sa fi suferit un pic mai mult. Poate că ar trebui să ajungă la capatul puterilor si să spună. "M-am saturat de tot." Doar atunci cand sunteti sătui de suferinta dumneavoastră veţi ieşi din ea. Cei mai mulţi oameni merg la un psihiatru sau un psiholog pentru a obţine o alinare. Repet: pentru a obţine o usurare. Nu pentru a iesi sau a se elibera din suferinta. But sometimes, l'm sorry to say, it wasn't, because it kept people asleep. Maybe they should have suffered a little more. Maybe they ought to touch rock bottom and say, "I'm sick of it all." It's only when you're sick of your sickness that you'll get out of it. Most people go to a psychiatrist or a psychologist to get relief. I repeat: to get relief. Not to get out of it.

lata povestea micutului Johnny, despre care se spune ca era retardat mintal. Dar, evident, el nu era, dupa cum veti afla din aceasta poveste.
There's the story of little Johnny who, they say, was mentally retarded. But evidently he wasn't, as you'll learn from this story.

"Johnny participa la ora de modelare din cadrul școlii sale pentru copii cu nevoi speciale și primeste bucata sa de lut, pe care incepe sa o modeleze. El isi ia bucata de lut și se duce intr-un colţ al camerei şi incepe sa se joace cu ea. Profesorul vine până la el şi-i spune, "Salut, Johnny."

Şi Johnny spune, "Buuună".

Şi profesorul il intreaba," Ce ai acoio în mână? "

Şi Johnny spune, "Aceasta este o bucată de balegă de vacă."

Şi profesorul I-a întrebat: "Ce faci din ea ?"

Johnny spune, "Fac un profesor".

Atunci profesorul gandeste: "micutul Johnny a regresat de-a binelea".

Asa ca il cheama pe director, care tocmai trecea prin dreptul usii, pe coridorul scolii, in acel moment, si-i spune: "Johnny a regresat"

Asa ca directorul merge la Johnny ş-i spune: "Bună, fiule.. " lar Johnny raspunde," Buuună " Directorul il intreaba:" Ce ai în mână? Johnny raspunde: "Aceasta este o bucată de balegă de vacă."

Şi directorul il întreaba: "Ce faci din ea ?" Şi Johnny raspunde: "Un director." Directorul a considerat că acesta este un caz pentru psihologul școlar si trimite dupa psiholog! "

Psihologul este un tip inteligent. El vine in clasa de modelare și il saluta pe Johnny: "Buna." Şi Johnny spune, "Buuună." Şi psihologul spune, "Eu știu ce ai în mâna ta". "Ce? " "O bucată de balegă de vacă. ", Johnny spune , "corect".

"Şi eu ştiu ce faci din ea." "Ce?" "Tu faci un psiholog "."Greşit. Nu am destul bălegar de vacă!"

Si ei mai ziceau ca un astfel de copil e retardat mintal!

Johnny goes to modeling class in his school for special children and he gets his piece of putty and he's modeling it. He takes a little lump of putty and goes to a corner of the room and he's playing with it. The teacher comes up to him and says, "Hi, Johnny." And Johnny says, "Hi." And the teacher says, "What's that you've got in your hand?" And Johnny says, "This is a lump of cow dung." The teacher asks, "What are you making out of it?" He says, "I'm making a teacher." The teacher thought, "Little Johnny has regressed." So she calls out to the principal, who was passing by the door at that moment, and says, "Johnny has

regressed." So the principal goes up to Johnny and says, "Hi, son." And Johnny says, "Hi." And the principal says, "What do you, have in your hand?" And he says, "A lump of cow dung." "What are you making out of it?" And he says, "A principal." The principal thinks that this is a case for the school psychologist. "Send for the psychologist!" The psychologist is a clever guy. He goes up and says, "Hi." And Johnny says, "Hi." And the psychologist says, "I know what you've got in your hand." "What?" "A lump of cow dung." Johnny says, "Right." "And I know what you're making out of it." "What?" "You're making a psychologist." "Wrong. Not enough cow dung!"

Sărmanii psihologi, ei fac o treabă bună. Ei chiar o fac cu adevărat. Există situații în care psihoterapia este de un ajutor enorm, pentru că atunci când sunteți pe punctul de a merge catre nebunie, de a va iesi din minti, sunteti pe cale fie de a deveni bolnav psihic, fie un mistic. **Asta e ceea ce este un mistic, opusul nebunului, lunaticului**.

And they called him mentally retarded!

The poor psychologists, they're doing a good job. They really are. There are times when psychotherapy is a tremendous help, because when you're on the verge of going insane, raving mad, you're about to become either a psychotic or a mystic. That's what the mystic is, the opposite of the lunatic.

Nota DM: vedeti articolul: "Remediul la sinuciderea individuala si colectiva este eliberarea (moksha; moartea mistica; transa mistica)" http://mirahorian.ning.com/profiles/blogs/remediul-la-sinuciderea

Remediul la sinuciderea individuala si colectiva este eliberarea(moksha; moartea mistica; transa mistica) http://mirahorian.ning.com/profiles/blogs/remediul-la-sinuciderea.

Remediul la nebunia individuala si colectiva nu este sinuciderea, ci moartea mistica(transa mistica), care conduce la eliberare(moksha), la "a doua nastere"(calea misticului).

Oamenii aleg zona subumana(nebunia; betia; sinuciderea individuala si colectiva..) fiindca nu sunt informati, fiindca li s-a ascuns calea de reamintire a propriei identitati, calea cunoasterii de sine.

Vedeti mai jos imaginea cu cele trei zone : umana, subumana(nebunia) si divina(misticul).



Stiti care este semnul ce arata ca v-ati trezit? **Este atunci cand va intrebati:** "Sunt eu nebun, sau sunt ei cu totii nebuni? Chiar asa este cu adevarat. Pentru ca suntem cu totii nebuni! Intreaga lume este nebuna. Nebuni dovediti. Singurul motiv pentru care nu suntem inchisi la balamuc e acela ca suntem atât de mulţi. Deci, suntem nebuni. Traim intemeiati pe idei nebunesti despre iubire, despre relatii, despre fericire, despre bucurie, despre tot.

Do you know one sign that you've woken up? It's when you are asking yourself, "Am I crazy, or are all of them crazy?" It really is. Because we are crazy. The whole world is crazy. Certifiable lunatics! The only reason we're not locked up in an institution is that there are so many of us. So we're crazy. We're living on crazy ideas about love, about relationships, about happiness, about joy, about everything.

Suntem intr-atat de nebuni, incat am ajuns să cred că, dacă toată lumea este de acord asupra unui lucru, puteți sa fiti sigur că e greșit! Fiecare noua idee, orice idee mare, atunci când aceasta a început a fost a unei minoritati formata dintr-unul singur. Acel om numit lisus Hristos-o minoritate de unul. Toata lumea spunea ceva diferit de ceea ce spunea el . Buddha-o minoritate de unul. Toti spuneau altceva decat el.

Cred că Bertrand Russell a fost cel care a spus: "Orice idee mare începe ca o blasfemie."

We're crazy to the point, I've come to believe, that if everybody agrees on something, you can be sure it's wrong! Every new idea, every great idea, when it first began was in a minority of one. That man called Jesus Christ—minority of one. Everybody was saying something different from what he was saying. The Buddha—minority of one. Everybody was saying something different from what he was saying. I think it was Bertrand Russell who said, "Every great idea starts out as a blasphemy."

Problema este bine şi corect formulata. Veti auzi o mulţime de blasfemi în cursul acestor zile. "El a hulit" Deoarece oamenii sunt nebuni, sunt lunatici, şi cu cat va veţi da seama mai devreme de acest lucru, cu atât mai bine pentru sănătatea dvs. mentală şi spirituală. Sa nu aveti încredere în ei. Sa nu aveti încredere în cei mai

buni dintre prieteni ai dumneavoastră. Ati ajuns sa fiti dezamagiti de cei mai buni prieteni

Ei sunt foarte smecheri. Asa cum esti si tu in relatiile tale cu toti ceilalti - cu toate ca tu probabil nu o stii. Ah, tu esti atat de viclean, de subtil si de iscusit. Iti faci bine numarul! Nu sunt vorbe de lauda din partea mea, nu? Esti pus pe o fapta mare./

That's well and accurately put. You're going to hear lots of blasphemies during these days. "He hath blasphemed!" Because people are crazy, they're lunatics, and the sooner you see this, the better for your mental and spiritual health. Don't trust them. Don't trust your best friends. Get disillusioned with your best friends. They're very clever. As you are in your dealings with everybody else, though you probably don't know it. Ah, you're so wily, and subtle, and clever. You're putting on a great act.

Dar repet: voi nu vreti sa va treziti.

Eu nu sunt aici foarte magulitor, nu-i asa? Dar repet: Dvs vreti să va treziti. Esti pus pe o fapta mare. Şi tu nici macar nu sti asta. Va faceti numarul. Si nici macar nu stiti asta. Credeti ca sunteti atat de iubitor. Ha! Pe cine iubiti? Pana si faptul ca va sacrificati, va face sa va simtiti bine, nu-i asa? "Ma sacrific! Imi urmez idealul." "Dar obtii ceva din asta nu-i asa?

Primiţi întotdeauna ceva din tot ceea ce faceti, până când va treziti./I'm not being very complimentary here, am I? But I repeat: You want to wake up. You're putting on a great act. And you don't even know it. You think you're being so loving. Ha! Whom are you loving? Even your self-sacrifice gives you a good feeling, doesn't it? "I'm sacrificing myself! I'm living up to my ideal." But you're getting something out of it, aren't you? You're always getting something out of everything you do, until you wake up.

Deci asta este: pasul unu. Va dati seama că nu vreti să va treziti. Este destul de greu să va treziti atunci când aţi fost hipnotizat sa gânditi ca un petic de ziar vechi este un cec de un milion de dolari. Cât de dificil este să va eliberati de acel petic de ziar vechi.

So there it is: step one. Realize that you don't want to wake up. It's pretty difficult to wake up when you have been hypnotized into thinking that a scrap of old newspaper is a check for a million dollars. How difficult it is to tear yourself away from that scrap of old newspaper.

6. Nici renuntarea nu este o solutie/Neither Is Renunciation the Solution

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OvE7WWuJp-U&feature=related

Eroarea luptei(vedeti cele patru atitudini corecte:)

De cate ori practicati renuntarea(silita; prin lupta), va amagiti. Ce ziceti de asta? Va amagiti. La ce renuntati? De cate ori renuntati la ceva sunteti legati pe vecie de lucrul la care renuntati.

Anytime you're practicing renunciation, you're deluded. How about that! You're deluded. What are you renouncing? Anytime you renounce something, you are tied forever to the thing you renounce.

Exista un guru in India, care spune: "De fiecare dată când vine o prostituată la mine, ea nu vorbeste despre nimic altceva, decat de Dumnezeu. Ea spune: "M-am saturat de aceasta viata pe care o duc. Il vreau pe Dumnezeu. Dar de cate ori vine un preot la mine, nu vorbeste nu vorbeste despre nimic altceva decat despre sex".

There's a guru in India who says, "Every time a prostitute comes to me, she's talking about nothing but God. She says I'm sick of this life that I'm living. I want God. But every time a priest comes to me he's talking about nothing but sex."

Foarte bine, cand renuntati la ceva, ramaneti fixati pentru totdeauna pe acel ceva. Cand va impotriviti la ceva(luptati cu ceva), sunteti legati de acel ceva pentru totdeauna.

Very well, when you renounce something, you're stuck to it forever. When you fight something, you're tied to it forever.

Nota DM: Eroarea luptei este explicata in articolul: "Care sunt cele patru atitudini corecte pt. a realiza Impacarea, Trezirea, Eliberarea si Iluminarea ? "

http://www.scribd.com/doc/21537363/

Atata timp cat va impotriviti(cat luptati), ii dati putere. li dati tot atata putere, cata folositi ca sa va impotriviti(sa luptati). Aceasta include comunismul si toate celalte. Deci trebuie sa va "primiti" si acceptati demonii - pentru ca, atunci cand va luptati cu ei, ii intariti. Nu v-a spus nimeni, niciodata, asta? As long as you're fighting it, you are giving it power. You give it as much power as you are using to fight it. This includes communism and everything else. So you must "receive" your demons, because when you fight them, you empower them. Has nobody ever told you this?

Nota DM: Atitudinea fata de ceea ce este nociv, nedorit sau rau nu este lupta(Isis punea:"Cand te lupti cu ceva il finantezi energetic, ii dai putere si vei avea un obstacol mult mai mare de trecut"; cei ce lupta cu insomnia o prelungesc; cei ce lupta se identifica cu adversarul, fiindca devin ceea ce urmaresc), nici admiratia(raspandirea modelelor negative prin filmele cu violenta) si nici frica(se ingusteaza campul de atentie la obstacol, ca la biciclistul incepator si ubiectul nu mai vede nici o cale de a-l evita; ""de ce tie frica nu scapi")

vedeti in articolul: "Care sunt cele patru atitudini corecte pt. a realiza Impacarea, Trezirea, Eliberarea si Iluminarea?" http://www.scribd.com/doc/21537363/

Daca renunt la ceva, esti legat de acel ceva. Singura cale de a iesi din asta este sa privesti prin acel ceva. Nu renuntati prin lupta. Lasati-va privirea sa treaca prin el. Intelegeti-i adevarata valoare si nu va mai fi nevoie sa renuntati la el; va va cadea doar din maini.

When you renounce something, you're tied to it. The only way to get out of this is to see through it. Don't renounce it, see through it. Understand its true value and you won't need to renounce it; it will just drop from your hands.

Dar bine inteles, daca nu vedeti asta, daca sunteti hipnotizati gandind ca nu veti fericiti fara un lucru sau altul, sunteti blocati. Ceea ce trebuie sa facem noi pentru tine, nu este ceea ce incearca asa-zisa spiritualitate sa faca - adica sa te faca sa faci sacrificii, sa renunti la lucruri.

But of course, if you don't see that, if you're hypnotized into thinking that you won't be happy without this, that, or the other thing, you're stuck. What we need to do for you is not what so-called spirituality attempts to do—namely, to get you to make sacrifices, to renounce things.

E inutil. Esti inca adormit. Ceea ce trebuie. sa faceti, este sa te ajute sa intelegi, sa intelegi, sa intelegeti. Daca ai intelege, ai renunta, pur si simplu, la dorinta respectiva. lata o alta modalitate de a o spune: Daca te-ai trezi, ai renunta, pur si simplu, la dorinta respectiva.

That's useless. You're still asleep. What we need to do is to help you understand, understand, understand. If you understood, you'd simply drop the desire for it. This is another way of saying: If you woke up, you'd simply drop the desire for it.

7. Asculta si dezvata-te/Listen and Unlearn

Unii dintre noi ajung sa se trezeasca, datorita realitatilor dure ale vietii, Suferim atat de mult, incat ne trezim. Dar oamenii continua sa se arunce in viata, iar si iar. Ei inca mai continua sa se poarte ca niste somnambuli. Nu se trezesc niciodata. In mod tragic, lor nu le trece prin cap ca ar putea exista o alta cale. Nu le trece niciodata prin cap ca ar putea exista o cale mai buna. Dar daca tu inca nu ai fost lovit suficient de viata si nu ai suferit indeajuns, atunci mai este o cale: sa asculti. Some of us get woken up by the harsh realities of life. We suffer so much that we wake up. But people keep bumping again and again into life. They still go on sleepwalking. They never wake up. Tragically, it never occurs to them that there may be another way. It never occurs to them that there may be a better way. Still, if you haven't been bumped sufficiently by life, and you haven't suffered enough, then there is another way: to listen.

Nu ma refer la faptul ca trebuie sa fii de acord cu ce-ti spun eu. Asta ar insemna sa nu asculti. Crede-ma, chiar nu conteaza daca esti de acord cu ceea ce spun eu, sau nu. Pentru ca acordul si dezacordul au de-a face cu cuvintele, conceptele si teoriile. Ele nu au nimic de-a face cu adevarul. Adevarul nu este niciodata exprimat in cuvinte. Adevarul este observat dintr-o data, ca rezultat al unei anumite atitudini. Deci, puteti sa nu fiti de acord cu mine - si totusi sa vedeti adevarul.

I don't mean you have to agree with what I'm saying. That wouldn't be listening. Believe me, it really doesn't matter whether you agree with what I'm saying or you don't. Because agreement and disagreement have to do with words and concepts and theories. They don't have anything to do with truth. Truth is never expressed in words. Truth is sighted suddenly, as a result of a certain attitude. So you could be disagreeing with me and still sight the truth.

Dar trebuie sa existe o atitudine de deschidere, de bunavointa, de a descoperi ceva nou. Acest lucru este important - si a fi sau a nu fi de acord eu mine. In fond, cel mai mult din ceea ce va dau eu sunt numai teorii. Nici o teorie nu inglobeaza realitatea in mod adecvat. Deci eu pot sa va vorbesc nu despre adevar, ci despre piedicile catre adevar. Pe acestea le pot descrie. Nu pot descrie adevarul. Nimeni nu poate.

But there has to be an attitude of openness, of willingness to discover something new.

That's important, not your agreeing with me or disagreeing with me. After all, most of what I'm giving you is really theories. No theory adequately covers reality.

So I can speak to you, not of the truth, but of obstacles to the truth. Those I can describe. I cannot describe the truth. No one can.

Tot ce pot sa fac este sa va dau o descriere a falsitatilor voastre, astfel incat sa renuntati la ele. Tot ce pot sa fac pentru voi, este sa lansez o provocare convingerilor si sistemului vostru de credinte, care va fac nefericiti. Tot ce pot sa fac este sa va ajut sa va dezvatati. Asta inseamna invatarea din punct de vedere al spiritualitatii: dezvatarea, dezvatarea de aproape tot ce ati fost invatati. All I can do is give you a description of your falsehoods, so that you can drop them. All I can do for you is challenge your beliefs and the belief system that makes you unhappy. **All I can do for you is help you to unlearn**. That's what learning is all about where spirituality is concerned: unlearning, unlearning almost everything you've been taught.

Bunavointa de a va dezvata, de a asculta. Ascultati, asa cum o fac cei mai multi, cu intentia de a va confirma ceea ce ganditi deja? Observati-va reactiile, pe masura ce vorbesc. In mod frecvent, Veti fi surprinsi, socati, scandalizati, sau iritati, sau plictisiti, sau frustrati.

Ori veti spune: "Grozav!" Dar nu cumva ascultati, doar pentru a capata confirmarea celor ce le ganditi deja? Sau ascultati cu intentia de a descoperi ceva nou?

Asta este ceva important. E greu pentru oamenii care dorm.

A willingness to unlearn, to listen. Are you listening, as most people do, in order to confirm what you already think? Observe your reactions as I talk. Frequently you'll be startled or shocked or scandalized or irritated or annoyed or frustrated. Or you'll be saying, "Great!" But are you listening for what will confirm what you already think? Or are you listening in order to discover something new? That is important. It is difficult for sleeping people.

lisus a adus vesti bune - si cu toate astea a fost respins. Nu pentru ca erau bune, ci pentru ca erau noi. Noi detestam noul, Uram noul! Si, eu cat ne confruntam mai repede cu acest fapt, cu atat mai bine. Nu vrem lucruri noi, mai ales cand ele ne tulbura, mai ales cand implica schimbarea. Mai ales cand ne pun in situatia de a spune: "Am gresit".

Jesus proclaimed the good news yet he was rejected. Not because it was good, but because it was new. We hate the new. We hate it! And the sooner we face up to that fact, the better. We don't want new things, particularly when they're disturbing, particularly when they involve change. Most particularly if it involves saying, "I was wrong."

Imi amintesc ca m-am intalnit in Spania cu un iezuit de 87 de ani; care imi fusese profesor si pastor in India, cu treizeci sau patruzeci de ani in urma. El participa la un seminar ca acesta . "Ar fi trebuit sa te aud vorbind acum saizeci de ani," a spus el.Stii ceva? M-am inselat toata viata mea." Dumnezeule, sa auzi asa ceva! E ca si cum te-ai uita la una dintre minunile lumii.

I remember meeting an eighty-seven-year-old Jesuit in Spain; he'd been my professor and rector in India thirty or forty years ago. And he attended a workshop like this. "I should have heard you speak sixty years ago," he said. "You know something. I've been wrong all my life." God, to listen to that! It's like looking at one of the wonders of the world.

Aceasta, doamnelor si domnilor, este credinta o deschidere catre adevar, indiferent de consecinte, indiferent unde vie si unde va duce - si cand nici macar nu stiti unde urmeaza sa va duca.

That, ladies and gentlemen, is faith! An openness to the truth, no matter what the consequences, no matter where it leads you and when you don't even know where it's going to lead you.

Aceasta este credinta. Nu convingere, ci credinta, Convingerile voastre va dau multa siguranta, dar credinta inseamna nesiguranta. Nu stii. Esti gata sa o urmezi si esti deschis, complet deschis! Esti gata sa asculti. Si, fiti atenti: sa fii deschis nu inseamna sa fii credul, nu inseamna sa inghiti orice iti spune cel care vorbeste. o, nu. Trebuie sa contestati tot ce spun. Dar sa contestati de pe o pozitie de deschidere, nu cu o atitudine de inversunare. Si mai ales, sa contestati totul. That's faith. Not belief, but faith. Your beliefs give you a lot of security, but faith is insecurity. You don't know. You're ready to follow and you're open, you're wide open! You're ready to listen. And, mind you, being open does not mean being gullible, it doesn't mean swallowing whatever the speaker is saying. Oh no. You've got to challenge everything I'm saying. But challenge it from an attitude of openness, not from an attitude of stubbornness. And challenge it all.

Aduceti-va aminte de acele cuvinte minunate ale lui Buddha, cand a spus: "Calugarii si discipolii nu numai ca nu trebuie sa-mi accepte cuvintele din respect, dar sa le si analizeze asa cum un aurar analizeaza aurul - taindu-l, razuindu-l, frecandu-l, topindu-l".

Recall those lovely words of Buddha when he said, "Monks and scholars must not accept my words out of respect, but must analyze them the way a goldsmith analyzes gold—by cutting, scraping, rubbing, melting."

Atunci cand faceti asta, voi ascultati. Ati facut un alt mare pas catre trezire. Primul pas, dupa cum am spus, a fost bunavointa de a recunoaste ca nu vreti sa va treziti, ca nu vreti sa fiti fericiti. in sinea voastra exista tot felul de impotriviri la aceasta.

When you do that, you're listening. You've taken another major step toward awakening.

The first step, as I said, was a readiness to admit that you don't want to wake up, that you don't want to be happy. There are all kinds of resistances to that within you.

Al doilea pas este bunavointa de a intelege, de a asculta, de a lansa o provocare intregului vostru sistem de credinte. Nu doar credintelor voastre religioase, credintelor voastre politice, credintelor voastre sociale, credintelor voastre psihologice - ci tuturor credintelor.

Bunavointa de a le reconsidera pe toate, ca in metafora lui Buddha.

Si aici va voi da o multime de ocazii ca sa faceti acest lucru.

The second step is a readiness to understand, to listen, to challenge your whole belief system. Not just your religious beliefs, your political beliefs, your social beliefs, your psychological beliefs, but all of them. A readiness to reappraise them all, in the Buddha's metaphor. And I'll give you plenty of opportunity to do that here.

Nota DM: Eliberarea, trezirea nu este posibila fara iesirea din tipare, fara iesirea din sicriul credintelor

8. Mascarada caritatii/ The Masquerade of Charity http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V0bNDvAG10o&feature=related

Caritatea este, in realitate, interesul personal mascat sub forma altruismului. Voi spuneti ca este foarte greu sa acceptati, ca pot fi momente cand nu sunteti sinceri cu adevarat, incercand sa fiti iubitori sau cinstiti. Lasati-ma sa simplific. Hai s-o spunem cat se poate de simplu. S-o spunem chiar cat se poate de inteligibil si transant, macar pentru inceput.

Charity is really self-interest masquerading under the form of altruism. You say that it is very difficult to accept that there may be times when you are not honest to goodness really trying to be loving or trustful. Let me simplify it. Let's make it as simple as possible. Let's even make it as blunt and extreme as possible, at least to begin with.

Sunt doua tipuri de egoism. Primul tip este cel in care imi ofer placerea de a-mi face pe plac. Aceasta este ceea ce numim noi, in general, egocentrism. Al doilea este atunci cand imi ofer placerea de a le face altora pe plac, care este un tip mai rafinat de egoism. Primul este foarte evident, dar al doilea este ascuns, foarte ascuns si, de aceea, mai periculos, deoarece chiar ajungem sa simtim ca suntem cu adevarat grozavi.

There are two types of selfishness. The first type is the one where I give myself the pleasure of pleasing myself. That's what we generally call self-centeredness.

The second is when I give myself the pleasure of pleasing others. **That would be a more refined kind of selfishness**. The first one is very obvious, but the second one is hidden, very hidden, and for that reason **more dangerous**, because we get to feel that we're really great.

Dar poate ca, in fond, nu suntem atat de grozavi. Protestati cand spun asta? E grozav!

Dumneavoastra, doamna, spuneti ca, in cazul dumneavoastra, locuiti singura si mergeti la biserica si oferiti cateva ore din timpul dumneavoastra, Dar, mai recunoasteti si ca, de fapt, faceti acest lucru dintr-un motiv egoist - nevoia de a fi necesara - si de asemenea stiti si ca aveti nevoie sa simtiti ea le sunteti necesara altora, intr-un mod care va asigura ca aveti o contributie cat de mica in lume. But maybe we're not all that great after all. You protest when I say that. That's great! You, madam, you say that, in your case, you live alone, and go to the rectory and give several hours of your time. But you also admit you're really doing it for a selfish reason —your need to be needed—and you also know you need to be needed in a way that makes you feel like you're contributing to the world a little bit.

Dar mai pretindeti si ca, intrucat si ceilalti au nevoie ca dumneavoastra sa procedati asa, toata lumea are de castigat.

Sunteti aproape lamurita! Trebuie sa invatam de la dumneavoastra, Asa este. Spuneti: "Dau ceva, primesc ceva". Aveti dreptate. .les sa ajut, dau ceva, primese ceva." E frumos. E adevarat. E real. Dar aceea nu este caritate - ci este, in mod clar, interes propriu.

But you also claim that, because they also need you to do this, it's a two-way street. You're almost enlightened! We've got to learn from you. That's right. She is saying, "I give something, I get something." She is right. I go out to help, I give something, I get something. That's beautiful. That's true. That's real. That isn't charity, that's enlightened self-interest.

Si dumneavoastra, domnule, aratati ca' Evanghelia lui lisus este, in cele din urma, o evanghelie a interesului propriu. Dobandim viata eterna prin actele noastre de caritate. "Veniti, cei binecuvantati de tatal meu ... cand eu am fost flamand, voi mi-ati dat sa mananc" ... si asa mai departe. Dumneavoastra spuneti ca aceasta confirma perfect ceea ce am zis. Cand ne uitam la lisus, spuneti dumneavoastra, vedem ca actele sale de caritate au fost acte de interes personal extrem - sa cucereasca suflete pentru viata eterna. Si considerati ea asta este intreaga forta si semnificatie a vietii: atingerea interesului propriu, prin acte de caritate. And you, sir, you point out that the gospel of Jesus is ultimately a gospel of self-interest. We achieve eternal life by our acts of charity. "Come blest of my Father, when I was hungry, you gave me to eat," and so on. You say that perfectly confirms what I've said. When we look at Jesus, you say, we see that his acts of charity were acts of ultimate self-interest, to win souls for eternal life. And you see that as the whole thrust and meaning of life: the achievement of self-interest by acts of charity.

Bine. Dar vedeti, dumneavoastra trisati putin, pentru ca ati adus in discutie religia. E justificat. E intemeiat, Dar cum ar fi daca m-as ocupa de Evanghelii, de Biblie, de lisus, pana la sfarsitul acestei conferinte. Voi spune acum ceva, pentru a complica lucrurile si mai mult. "Am fost flamand si voi mi-ati dat sa mananc, mi-a fost sete si voi mi-ati dat sa beau" - si ce-au raspuns ei? "Cand? Cand am facut asta? Habar n-aveam." Ei erau inconstienti! Cateodata imi imaginez ca se intampla ceva ingrozitor, cand Preamaritul spune: "Am fost flamand si voi mi-ati dat sa mananc" si oamenii din dreapta spun: "E adevarat, Doamne, stim." "Nu vorbeam eu voi", le spune El.

All right. But you see, you are cheating a bit because you brought religion into this. It's legitimate. It's valid. But how would it be if I deal with the gospels, with the Bible, with Jesus, toward the end of this retreat/workshop. I will say this much now to complicate it even more. "I was hungry, and you gave me to eat, I was thirsty and you gave me to drink," and what do they reply? "When? When did we do it? We didn't know it." They were unconscious! I sometimes have a horrid fantasy where the king says, "I was hungry and you gave me to eat," and the people on the right side say, "That's right, Lord, we know." "I wasn't talking to you," the king tells them.

"Nu respecta scenariul; nu ar fi trebuit sa stiti." Nu-i asa ca-i interesant? Dar dumneavoastra stiti, Cunoasteti placerea interioara pe care o aveti, in timp ce faceti acte de caritate. Aha! E adevaratl Este exact opusul cuiva care spune: .Ce-am facut atat de nemaipomenit? Am facut ceva, am obtinut ceva. Nu ma gandeam ca fac un lucru bun. Mana mea stanga nu stia nimic despre ce facea mana mea dreapta."

Stiti, un bine nu este niciodata atat de bun, ca atunei cand nu va dati seama ca faceti bine. Niciodata nu sunteti atat de buni, ca atunci cand nu sunteti constienti ca sunteti buni.

Sau, cum ar spune marele Sufi: Esti sfant, atat timp cat nu stii acest lucru." Cand nu esti constient de sine! Nu ai constienta de sine! Unii dintre voi obiecteaza la aceasta idee.

"It doesn't follow the script; you're not supposed to have known." Isn't that interesting? But you know. You know the inner pleasure you have while doing acts

of charity. Aha! That's right! It's the opposite of someone who says, "What's so great about what I did? I did something, I got something. I had no notion I was doing anything good. My left hand had no idea what my right hand was doing." You know, a good is never so good as when you have no awareness that you're doing good. You are never so good as when you have no consciousness that you're good. Or as the great Sufi would say, "A saint is one until he or she knows it." Unselfconscious! Unselfconscious! Some of you object to this.

Voi spuneti: "Oare placerea pe care o primesc cand ofer, nu este ea insasi viata eterna - chiar aici si acum?" Nu stiu, Eu o numesc placere placere si nimic mai mult, cel putin deocamdata, cel putin pana cand intram in religie, ceva mai tarziu. Dar vreau ca voi sa intelegeti ceva chiar dela inceput, ca religia nu este - repet, nu este - in mod necesar asociata cu spiritualitatea. Va rog lasati religia deoparte, deocamdata.

You say, "Isn't the pleasure I receive in giving, isn't that eternal life right here and now?" I wouldn't know. I call pleasure, pleasure, and nothing more. For the time being, at least until we get into religion later on. But I want you to understand something right at the beginning, that religion is not—I repeat: not—necessarily connected with spirituality. Please keep religion out of this for the time being.

Bine, intrebati voi, ce spuneti de soldatul care se arunca pe o grenada, pentru a o impiedica sa-i raneasca pe altii? Si ce-i eu omul care s-a ureat la volanul unui camion plin eu dinamita si s-a indreptat catre tabara americana din Beirut? Ce spuneti de el? .lubire mai mare decat asta nu are nimeni." Dar nu asta cred americanii. El a facut-o intentionat. A fost groaznic, nu-i asa? Dar el n-ar crede asta, va asigur. El s-a gandit ca va merge in rai. Asa este. Exact ea soldatul vostru care s-a aruncat pe grenada.

All right, you ask, what about the soldier who falls on a grenade to keep it from hurting others? And what about the man who got into a truck full of dynamite and drove into the American camp in Beirut? How about him?

"Greater love than this no one has." But the Americans don't think so. He did it deliberately. He was terrible, wasn't he? But he wouldn't think so, I assure you. He thought he was going to heaven. That's right. Just like your soldier falling on the grenade.

Incerc sa ajung la o imagine a unei actiuni in care nu exista sine, in care esti trezit si ceea ce faci este facut prin tine. Actiunea ta, in cazul acesta, devine o intamplare. ,,Lasa sa mi se faca mie." Nu exclud asta. Dar cand tu esti cel care o face, imi suna a egoism. Chiar si daca-i numai: "Voi fi pomenit ca un mare erou", sau ,,N-as mai fi in stare sa traiesc niciodata, daca n-as face asta. N-as mai fi in stare sa ma impac cu gandul, daca as fugi".

Dar aduceti-va aminte ca nu exclud celalalt tip de fapta.

I'm trying to get at a picture of an action where there is not self, where you're awake and **what you do is done through you**. Your deed in that case becomes a happening. **"Let it be done to me**." I'm not excluding that. But when you do it, I'm searching for the selfishness. Even if it is only **"I'll be remembered as a great hero," or "I'd never be able to live if I didn't do this**. I'd never be able to live with the thought if I ran away." But remember, I'm not excluding the other kind of act.

N-am spus ca nu mai exista deloc fapte in care nu e nici urma de egoism. Poate ca exista. Va trebui sa cercetam asta. O mama care salveaza un copil - care salveaza copilul ei, spui tu. Dar cum de nu salveaza copilul vecinului? E vorba de acel al ei. Este soldatul care moare pentru tara lui. Multe astfel de morti ma framanta, Ma intreb: "Sunt ele rezultatul spalarii de creier?"

I didn't say that **there never is any act where there is not self.** Maybe there is. We'll have to explore that. **A mother saving a child—saving her child,** you say. But how come she's not saving the **neighbor's child?** It's the **hers**. It's the soldier dying for **his** country. Many such deaths bother me. I ask myself, "Are they the result of **brainwashing?**" Martyrs bother me. I think they're often brainwashed. Muslim martyrs, Hindu martyrs, Buddhist martyrs, Christian martyrs, they are brainwashed!

Martirii ma framanta. Cred ca adesea au creierele spalate. Martirii musulmani, martirii hindusi, martirii budisti, martirii crestini - toti au creierele spalate. Au avut didee in cap, aceea ca trebuie sa moara, ca moartea este un lucru mare. Nu simt nimic, merg direct la tinta, Dar nu toti - deci, ascultati-ma cu atentie. Nu am spus toti: dar n-as exclude posibilitatea. Multi dintre comunisti ajung sa aiba creierele spalate (esti dispus sa crezi asta?). Au creierele spalate intr-atat, incat sunt gata sa moara.

Cateodata imi spun ca procedura prin care facem, de exemplu, un Sfantul Francis Xavier, ar putea fi exact **acelasi proces folosit pentru producerea teroristilor**.

They've got an idea in their heads that they must die, that death is a great thing. They feel nothing, they go right in. But not all of them, so listen to me properly. I didn't say all of them, but I wouldn't exclude the possibility. Lots of communists get brainwashed (you're ready to believe that). They're so brainwashed they're ready to die. I sometimes say to myself that the process that we use for making, for example, a St. Francis Xavier could be exactly the same process used for producing terrorists.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W6fn8B wBG8&feature=related

Poti avea un om care sa mearga la o conferinta de treizeci de zile si sa iasa de acolo inflacarat de iubirea lui Christos - si, cu to ate astea, lara sa aiba nici cea mai mica urma de constienta de sine. Nici una! Ar putea fi o pacoste. El credea ca este un mare sfant. Nu intentionez sa-l denigrez pe Francis Xavier, care probabil a fost un mare sfant, dar a fost un om alaturi de care era dificil sa traiesti. You can have a man go on a thirty-day retreat and come out all aflame with the love of Christ, yet without the slightest bit of self-awareness. None. He could be a big pain. He thinks he's a great saint. I don't mean to slander Francis Xavier, who probably was a great saint, but he was a difficult man to live with.

Stiti ca a fost un conducator prost - chiar asa a fost!

Faceti o cercetare istorica. Ignatius trebuia mereu sa intervina si sa indrepte stricaciunile pe care acest om bun le facea, prin intoleranta lui. Trebuie sa fii destul de intolerant sa realizezi ce a realizat el.

You know he was a lousy superior, he really was! Do a historical investigation. Ignatius always had to step in to undo **the harm that this good man was doing by his intolerance**. You need to be pretty intolerant to achieve what he achieved.

Mergi, mergi, mergi - nu conteaza cate cadavre cad pe marginea drumului. Unii critici ai lui Francis Xavier chiar asta si sustin. El obisnuia sa destituie oameni din Societatea noastra si ei apelau la Ignatius, care spunea: "Veniti la Roma si vom discuta despre asta."

lar Ignatius ii repunea in functie, pe ascuns. Cat de multa constienta de sine era acolo, in aceasta situatie? Nu stim cine suntem noi, ca sa avem dreptul sa judecam. Nu spun ca nu exista un astfel de lucru, ca motivatia pura.

Go, go, go, go—no matter how many corpses fall by the wayside.

Some critics of Francis Xavier claim exactly that. He used to dismiss men from our Society and they'd appeal to Ignatius, who would say, "Come to Rome and we'll talk about it."

And Ignatius surreptitiously got them in again. How much self-awareness was there in this situation? Who are we to judge, we don't know. I'm not saying there's no such thing as pure motivation.

Spun ca, in mod normal, tot ceea ce facem este in interesul nostru propriu. Totul. Cand faci ceva pentru iubirea lui Christos, este oare si acela egoism? Da. Cand faci ceva pentru iubireaoricui, este oare in interesul tau personal. Va trebui sa explic asta.

I'm saying that ordinarily everything we do is in our self-interest. Everything. When you do something for the love of Christ, is that selfishness? Yes. When you're doing something for the love of anybody, it is in your self-interest. I'll have to explain that.

Sa presupunem ca locuiesti in Phoenix si hranesti peste cinci sute de copii pe zi. Aceasta iti da un sentiment de bine? Ei bine, te-ai astepta sa-ti dea un sentiment neplacut? Cateodata iti da. Si aceasta, pentru ca exista unii oameni care fac lucrurile in asa fel, incat sa nu trebuiasca sa se simta prost. lar ei numesc aceea caritate. Actioneaza dintr-un sentiment de vinovatie. Aceea nu este iubire. Dar, slava Domnului, tu faci servicii oamenilor si este placut. Minunat! Suppose you happen to live in Phoenix and you feed over five hundred children a day. That gives you a good feeling? Well, would you expect it to give you a bad feeling? But sometimes it does. And that is because there are some people who do things so that they won't have to have a bad feeling. And they call that charity. They act out of guilt. That isn't love.

But, thank God, you do things for people and it's pleasurable. Wonderful!

Esti o persoana sanatoasa, pentru ca esti interesat direct si personal. Asta-i ceva sanatos. Lasati-ma sa sintetizez ce spuneam despre caritatea fara interes personal. Am spus ca erau doua tipuri de egoism; poate ca ar fi trebuit sa spun trei

You're a healthy individual because you're self-interested. That's healthy individual. Let me summarize what I was saying about selfless charity. I said there were two types of selfishness; maybe I should have said three.

Primul, cand fac ceva, sau, mai degraba, cand imi ofer placerea de a-mi face pe plac. Al doilea, cand imi ofer placerea de a le face altora pe plac. Nu te mandri cu asta. Nu te crede o persoana importanta, Esti o persoana foarte obisnuita, dar ai capatat gusturi rafinate. Gustul tau este bun, dar nu de calitatea spiritualitatii tale. Cand erai copil, iti placea Coca-Cola; acum ai creseut si apreciezi berea rece, introzi caniculara. Ai capatat gusturi mai bune, acum. Cand erai copil, iti placea ciocolata; acum, cand esti mai mare, te bucuri de o simfonie, te bucuri de o poezie. Ai gusturi mai bune. Dar iti obtii placerea la fel, eu exceptia faptului ca acum. e placerea de a le face pe plac altora.

First, when I do something, or rather, when I give myself the pleasure of pleasing myself; second, when I give myself the pleasure of pleasing others

Don't take pride in that. Don't think you're a great person. **You're a very ordinary person**, but you've got refined tastes. Your taste is good, not the quality of your spirituality. When you were a child, you liked Coca-Cola; now you've grown older and you appreciate chilled beer on a hot day. You've got better tastes now. When you were a child, you loved chocolates; now you're older, you enjoy a symphony, you enjoy a poem. You've got better tastes. But you're getting your pleasure all the same, except now it's in the pleasure of pleasing others.

Apoi exista un al treilea tip, care este cel mai rau: cand faci ceva bun, ca sa nu te simti prost. Cand il faci, nu ai un sentiment de bine, ci un sentiment neplacut. Urasti acel lucru. Faci sacrificii din iubire, dar cartesti, Ha! Cat de putin te cunosti, daca gandesti ea tu nu procedezi astfel. Daca as fi capatat un dolar, de fiecare data cand am facut lucruri care mi-au dat un sentiment neplacut, as fi fost milionar pana acum.

Stii cum se petrec lucrurile, nu-i asa? "As putea sa ma intalnesc diseara cu tine, parinte?" .Da, vine!" Nu vreau sa ma intalnesc cu el si detest sa-l vad. Vreau sa ma uit la o anumita emisiune la televizor in seara asta ,dar cum sa-i spun nu?

Nu am tupeul sa spun nu. .Vino!", zic eu, dar gandesc: ,,O, Doamne, ce chin trebuie sa suport!"

Then you've got the third type, which is the worst: when you do something good so that you won't get a bad feeling. It doesn't give you a good feeling to do it; it gives you a bad feeling to do it. You hate it. You're making loving sacrifices but you're grumbling. Ha! How little you know of yourself if you think you don't do things this way. If I had a dollar for every time I did things that gave me a bad feeling, I'd be a millionaire by now. You know how it goes. "Could I meet you tonight, Father?" "Yes, come on in!" I don't want to meet him and I hate meeting him. I want to watch that TV show tonight, but how do I say no to him? I don't have the guts to say no. "Come on in," and I'm thinking, "Oh God, I've got to put up with this pain."

Nu-mi da un sentiment de bine sa ma intalnesc cu el si nu-mi da un sentiment de bine sa-i spun nu, deci il aleg pe cel mai mic dintre cele doua rele si spun: .Bine, vino." Voi fi fericit cand acest lucru se va termina si voi fi in stare sa renunt la zambetul de forma, dar incep sedinta cu el: "Ce mai faci?" .Minunat", spune el simi tot vorbeste despre cat de mult iubeste seminarul, iar eu ma gandesc: ,,O, Doamne, cand are de gand sa treaca la subject?"

It doesn't give me a good feeling to meet with him and it doesn't give me a good

It doesn't give me a good feeling to meet with him and it doesn't give me a good feeling to say no to him, so I choose the lesser of the two evils and I say, "O.K., come on in." I'm going to be happy when this thing is over and I'll be able to take my smile off, but I start the session with him: "How are you?" "Wonderful," he says, and he goes on and on about how he loves that workshop, and I'm thinking, "Oh God, when is he going to come to the point?"

In sfarsit ajunge la subiect, il trantesc de pereti, la figurat, si spun: "Ei bine, orice prost ar fi putut rezolva singur acest tip de problema" si-l trimit afara, "Am scapat de el", spun eu. Si in dimineata urmatoare, la micul dejun (pentru ca simt ca am fost atat de nepoliticos) merg la el si ii spun: "Ce mai faci?" lar el raspunde: .Destul de bine". Si adauga: ,,Stii, ceea ce mi-ai spus aseara, mi-a fost de mare ajutor. Se poate sa ne intalnim azi dupa masa?"

O, Doamne! Aceasta este cea mai rea forma de caritate - cand faci ceva ca sa nu te simti prost.

Finally he comes to the point, and I metaphorically slam him against the wall and say, "Well, any fool could solve that kind of problem," and I send him out. "Whew! Got rid of him," I say. And the next morning at breakfast (because I'm feeling I was so rude) I go up to him and say, "How's life?" And he answers, "Pretty good." And he adds, "You know, what you said to me last night was a real help. Can I meet you today, after lunch?" Oh God! That's the worst kind of charity, when you're doing something so you won't get a bad feeling.

Nu ai curajul sa spui ca vrei sa fii lasat in pace. Vrei ca oamenii sa creada ca esti un preot bun! Cand spui: "Nu-mi place sa-i ranesc pe oameni", eu spun: .Las-o balta! Nu te cred." Nu cred pe nimeni care spune ca lui sau ei nu-i place sa raneasca oamenii. Ne place sa-i ranim pe oameni, mai ales pe unii oameni. Adoram asta. Si cand altcineva pricinuieste suferinta, ne bucuram de acest lucru. Dar nu vrem sa pricinuim durerea noi insine, pentru ca noi insine vom suferi! Ah, asta este. Daca noi producem suferinta, altii vor avea o parere proasta despre noi. Nu ne vor mai placea, vor vorbi impotriva noastra - si asa ceva nu ne place!

You don't have the guts to say you want to be left alone. You want people to think you're a good priest! When you say, "I don't like hurting people," I say, "Come off it! I don't believe you." I don't believe anyone who says that he or she does not like hurting people. We love to hurt people, especially some people. We love it. And when someone else is doing the hurting we rejoice in it. But we don't want to do the hurting ourselves because we'll get hurt! Ah, there it is. If we do the hurting, others will have a bad opinion of us. They won't like us, they'll talk against us and we don't like that!

9. Ce se petrece in mintea ta?/What's on Your Mind?

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtCWym6rBRk&feature=related

Celebrati si fiti recunoscatori ! Viata este un festin, o sarbatoare Celebrate and be grateful! Life is a banquet, a holiday, a celebration

Viata este un festin. lar tragedia este ca cei mai multi oameni mor de foame. De fapt, despre asta vorbesc acum.

Life is a banquet. And the tragedy is that most people are starving to death. That's what I'm really talking about.

Exista o poveste draguta despre niste oameni care erau pe o pluta in largul coastei Braziliei si piereau de sete. Habar n-aveau ca apa pe care pluteau era apa dulce. Fluviul [Amazon] se varsa in mare cu atata forta, incat patrundea cateva mile in mare, deci ei aveau apa dulce, chiar acolo unde erau. Dar ei habar n-aveau !

There's a nice story about some people who were on a raft off the coast of Brazil perishing from thirst. They had no idea that the water they were floating on was fresh water. The river was coming out into the sea with such force that it went out for a couple of miles, so they had fresh water right there where they were. But they had no idea.

Tot astfel, noi suntem inconjurati de bucurie, de fericire, de iubire. Cei mai multi oameni nu au nici cea mai vaga idee despre asta. In the same way, we're surrounded with joy, with happiness, with love. Most people have no idea of this whatsoever.

Motivul? Au creierele spalate, Motivul? Sunt hipnotizati; sunt adormiti, Imaginativa un magician pe scena, care hipnotizeaza pe cineva, astfel incat persoana vede ce nu este acolo si nu vede ce este. Despre asta e vorba. The reason: They're brainwashed. The reason: They're hypnotized; they're asleep. Imagine a stage magician who hypnotizes someone so that the person sees what

Nota DM: Filmul rusesc in care prin sugestie posthipnotica se suspenda perceptia culorii rosu; Cititi articolul : Brancusi: "Cand nu mai esti copil esti deja mort" http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XmZ5vt8pd6o&feature=player_embedded

Caieste-te si accepta vestile bune. Caieste-te! Trezeste-te! Repent and accept the good news. Repent! Wake up!

Nu boci pentru pacatele tale. De ce te tangui pentru pacatele pe care tu le-ai facut in somn?

Ai de gand sa plangi pentru ce-ai facut in starea de transa hipnotica ? De ce vrei sa te identifici cu o astfel de persoana?

is not there and does not see what is there. That's what it's all about.

Don't weep for your sins. Why weep for sins that you committed when you were asleep? **Are you going to cry because of what you did in your hypnotized state?** Why do you want to identify with a person like this?

Trezeste-te! Trezeste-te! Caieste-te! Adopta o noua minte. Adopta un nou fel de a privi lucrurile! Pentru ca "Imparatia (cerurilor) este aici!"

Wake up! Wake up! Repent! Put on a new mind. Take on a new way of looking at things! For "the kingdom is here!"

Sunt rari crestinii care iau asta in serios.

It's the rare Christian who takes that seriously.

V-am spus ca primul lucru pe care trebuie sa-l faceti este sa va treziti, sa acceptati faptul ca nu va place sa fiti treziti. Preferati mai degraba sa posedati toate acele lucruri pe care, prin hipnoza, ati ajuns sa le considerati atat de valoroase pentru voi, atat de importante pentru viata voastra si pentru supravietuirea voastra. I said to you that the first thing you need to do is wake up, to face the fact that you don't like being woken up. You'd much rather have all of the things which you were hypnotized into believing are so precious to you, so important to you, so important for your life and your survival.

In al doilea rand, sa intelegeti. Sa intelegeti ca poate aveti idei gresite si ca aceste idei sunt cele care va influenteaza viata si v-o fac dezordonata, asa cum este acum si va mentin adormiti.

Second, understand. Understand that maybe you've got the wrong ideas and it is these ideas that are influencing your life and making it the mess that it is and keeping you asleep.

Idei despre iubire, idei despre libertate, idei despre fericire si asa mai departe. Si nu este usor sa asculti pe cineva care ar pune la indoiala aceste idei ale voastre - idei care au ca- patat atata valoare pentru voi.

Ideas about love, ideas about freedom, ideas about happiness, and so forth.

And it isn't easy to listen to someone who would challenge those ideas of yours which have come to be so precious to you.

S-au facut unele studii interesante despre spalarea si programarea creierului. S-a demonstrat ca vi se programeaza creierul, atunci cand "preluati" sau vi se implanteaza o idee care nu va apartine, care este a altcuiva.

There have been some interesting studies in brainwashing. It has been shown that you're brainwashed when you take on or "introject" an idea that isn't yours, that is someone else's.

Dar lucrul amuzant este ca voi ati fi gata sa muriti pentru aceasta idee. Nu vi se pare ciudat? Primul test care arata daca vi s-a spalat creierul si daca ati preluat convingeri si credinte are loc in momentul in care sunt atacate aceste idei. Sunteti surprinsi, reactionati emotional.

And the funny thing is that you'll be ready to die for this idea. Isn't that strange?

The first test of whether you've been brainwashed and have introjected convictions and beliefs occurs the moment they're attacked. You feel stunned, you react emotionally.

Este un semn destul de bun - nu infailibil, dar un semn destul de bun - ca avem de-a face cu o programare a creierui. Sunteti gata sa muriti pentru o idee care nu a fost niciodata a voastra.

That's a pretty good sign—not infallible, but a pretty good sign—that we're dealing with brainwashing. **You're ready to die for an idea that never was yours**.

Fie ca e vorba despre teroristi sau de asa-numiti sfinti, oamenii accepta o idee, o inghit cu totul si sunt gata sa moara pentru ea.

Terrorists or the so called saints take on an idea, swallow it whole, and are ready to die for it.

Nu este usor sa ascultati, mai ales cand deveniti implicati emotional in legatura cu o idee.

Si chiar cand nu va identificati emotional cu ea, nu e usor sa ascultati; voi ascultati mereu din programarea voastra, din conditionarea voastra, din starea voastra hipnotica. In mod frecvent, voi interpretati totul ca fiind spus in termenii starii voastre hipnotice, sau ai conditionarii voastre, sau ai programarii voastre. It's not easy to listen, especially when you get emotional about an idea. And even when you don't get emotional about it, it's not easy to listen; you're always listening from your programming, from your conditioning, from your hypnotic state. You frequently interpret everything that's being said in terms of your hypnotic state or your conditioning or your programming.

Ca fata care asculta un curs despre agricultura si spune: "Scuzati-ma domnule, stiti, sunt intru totul de acord cu dumneavoastra ca ingrasamantul cel mai bun este balegarul de cal tinut sa se invecheasca.

Dar nu va suparati, nu ne-ati putea spune cat de batran este optim sa fie calul ?" Like this girl who's listening to a lecture on agriculture and says, "Excuse me, sir, you know I agree with you completely that the best manure is aged horse manure.

Would you tell us how old the horse should optimally be?"

Vedeti unde bate? Noi toti avem pozitiile noastre din care observam lucrurile, nu-i asa?

Si ascultam de pe acele pozitii.

"Henry, cat de mult te-ai schimbat! Erai atat de inalt - si ai devenit atat de scund. Erai atat de bine facut - si ai devenit atat de slab. Erai atat de blond - si ai devenit atat de brunet.

Ce ti s-a intamplat, Henry?"

Tipul spune: Eu nu sunt Henry. Eu sunt John."

"Ö, ti-ai schimbat chiar si numele!"

See where she's coming from? We all have our positions, don't we?

And we listen from those positions. "Henry, how you've changed! You were so tall and you've grown so short. You were so well built and you've grown so thin. You were so fair and you've become so dark. What happened to you, Henry?" The guy says, "I'm not Henry. I'm John." "Oh, you changed your name too!"

Cum ii faci pe astfel de oameni sa asculte?

Cel mai greu lucru din lume este sa asculti, sa vezi.

Noi nu vrem sa vedem. Credeti ca un capitalist vrea sa vada ce este bun in sistemul comunist?

Credeti ca un comunist vrea sa vada ce este bine si sanatos in sistemul capitalist? Credeti ca un om bogat vrea sa se uite la oamenii saraci?

Noi nu vrem sa privim, pentru ca, daca o facem, s-ar putea sa ne schimbam. Noi nu vrem sa privim. Daca privesti, pierzi controlul vietii pe care abia o mai tii la un loc.

Si asa, pentru a te trezi, singurul lucru de care ai nevoie cel mai mult nu este energia, forta, tineretea, sau chiar marea inteligenta.

How do you get people like that to listen? The most difficult thing in the world is to listen, to see. We don't want to see. Do you think a capitalist wants to see what is good in the communist system? Do you think a communist wants to see what is good and healthy in the capitalist system? Do you think a rich man wants to look at poor people? We don't want to look, because if we do, we may change. We don't want to look. If you look, you lose control of the life that you are so precariously holding together. And so in order to wake up, the one thing you need the most is not energy, or strength, or youthfulness, or even great intelligence.

Singurul lucru de care ai nevoie cel mai mult este disponibilitatea de a invata ceva nou. Sansele ca te vei trezi sunt direct proportionale cu cantitatea

de adevar pe care o poti accepta, fara sa o iei la fuga. **Cat de mult esti pregatit sa accepti?**

The one thing you need most of all is the readiness to learn something new. The chances that you will wake up are in direct proportion to the amount of truth you can take without running away. How much are you ready to take?

Cât de mult din tot ceea ce ce-ti este esti gata sa te scuturi, fara sa dai bir cu fugitii?

Cat de pregatit esti sa te gandesti la ceva neobisnuit?

How much of everything you've held dear are you ready to have shattered, without running away? How ready are you to think of something unfamiliar?

Prima reactie este una de frica. Nu fiindca ne-ar fi frica de necunoscut. Nu-ti poate fi frica de ceva ce nu stii. Nimanui nu-i este frica de necunoscut. **Cea de care iti este frica, este pierderea cunoscutului**. De asta iti este frica.

The first reaction is one of fear. It's not that we fear the unknown. You cannot fear something that you do not know. Nobody is afraid of the unknown. What you really fear is the loss of the known. That's what you fear.

Prin intermediul unui exemplu, am aratat ca tot ce facem este colorat cu egoism. Nu va e usor sa auziti asta. Dar ganditi-va doar un minut si hai sa intram ceva mai adanc in subiect. Daca tot ce faceti vine din interes propriu - iluminat sau nu - cum va face asta sa va simtiti in privinta tuturor actelor voastre de caritate, sau a tuturor faptelor voastre bune?

Ce se intampla cu ele? lata un mic exercitiu pentru voi.

By way of an example, I made the point that everything we do is tainted with selfishness. That isn't easy to hear. But think now for a minute, let's go a little deeper into that. If everything you do comes from self-interest—enlightened or otherwise—how does that make you feel about all your charity and all your good deeds?

What happens to those? Here's a little exercise for you.

Ganditi-va la toate faptele bune pe care le-ati facut, sau macar la unele dintre ele (pentru ca va dau doar cateva secunde). Acum intelegeti ca ele chiar au izvorat din interes propriu - fie ca ati stiut asta, fie ca nu.

Ce se intampla cu mandria voastra? Ce se intampla cu vanitatea voastra? Ce se intampla cu acel sentiment de bine pe care vi l-ati oferit, acea bataie prieteneasca pe umar, de fiecare data cand ati facut ceva ce credeati ca este atat de caritabil?

Devine descurajant, nu-i asa? Ce se intampla cu acea privire aruncata de sus vecinului tau, despre care tu credeai ca e atat de egoist?

Think of all the good deeds you've done, or of some of them (because I'm only giving you a few seconds). Now understand that they really sprang from self-interest, whether you knew it or not. What happens to your pride? What happens to your vanity? What happens to that good feeling you gave yourself, that pat on the back every time you did something that you thought was so charitable? It gets flattened out, doesn't it? What happens to that looking down your nose at your neighbor who you thought was so selfish?

Intreaga situatie se schimba, nu-i asa? Ei bine", spui tu, "vecinul meu are gusturi mai proaste decat mine." Esti o persoana extrem de periculoasa - chiar esti. Se pare ca lisus Christos a avut mai putin de furca eu celalalt tip de oameni, decat eu cei de genul tau.

The whole thing changes, doesn't it? "Well," you say, "my neighbor has coarser tastes than I do." You're the more dangerous person, you really are. Jesus Christ seems to have had less trouble with the other type than with your type.

Mult mai putin. Avea de furca doar cu oameni care erau cu adevarat convinsi ca sunt buni. Alte tipuri se pare ca nu i-au facut prea multe probleme, de pilda cei care erau egoisti pe fata si stiau acest lucru.

Much less trouble. He ran into trouble with people who were really convinced they were good. Other types didn't seem to give him much trouble at all, the ones who were openly selfish and knew it.

Vedeti cat de eliberator este? Hei, treziti-val Este eliberator. Este minunat! Va simtiti abatuti? Poate ca sunteti. Nu e minunat sa realizezi ca nu esti mai bun decat oricine altcineva din lumea asta?

Can you see how liberating that is? Hey, wake up! It's liberating. It's wonderful! Are you feeling depressed? Maybe you are. Isn't it wonderful to realize you're no better than anybody else in this world?

Nu e minunat? Sunteti dezamagiti? la te uita ce am scos la lumina! V-am atins in vanitatea voastra? Ati dori sa va oferiti un sentiment de bine, stiind ca sunteti mai buni decat altii, Dar uite cum am scos la lumina o minciuna!

Isn't it wonderful? Are you disappointed? Look what we've brought to light! What happens to your vanity? You'd like to give yourself a good feeling that you're better than others. But look how we brought a fallacy to light!

10.Bun, rau sau norocos/ Good, Bad, or Lucky http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rD0NeDpm6-o&feature=related
Daca te-ai trezit sau ai realizat iluminarea ai facut-o in propriul interes If you achieved enlightenment, you would do so in the interest of self

Tu ai spus rau, eu n-am folosit asta; am vorbit despre interesul propriu

Mie mi se pare ca egoismul vine dintr-un instinct de conservare, care este instinctul cel mai profund si mai primar. Cum putem opta pentru lipsa de egoism? Ar fi aproape ca si cum am opta pentru nonexistenta. Mie mi s-ar parea la fel ca nonexistenta.

Orice ar fi, eu spun: Nu te mai simti prost din cauza egoismului; suntem toti la fel. To me, selfishness seems to come out of an instinct for self-preservation, which is our deepest and first instinct. How can we opt for selflessness? It would be almost like opting for nonbeing. To me, it would seem to be the same thing as nonbeing. Whatever it is, I'm saying: **Stop feeling bad about being selfish**; we're all the same.

Odata, cineva a avut de spus ceva teribil de frumos despre lisus. Aceasta persoana nici macar nu era crestina. El a spus: "In ceea ce il priveste pe lisus, lucrul minunat e ca se simtea atat de mult ca acasa printre pacatosi, pentru ca el intelegea ca nu era cu nimic mai bun decat ei."

Someone once had a terribly beautiful thing to say about Jesus. This person wasn't even Christian. He said, "The lovely thing about Jesus was that he was so at home with sinners, because he understood that he wasn't one bit better than they were."

Noi ne deosebim de ceilaltii - de criminali, de exemplu - doar prin ceea ce facem, sau prin ceea ce nu facem, iar nu prin ceea ce suntem. Singura diferenta intre lisus si ceilalti a fost ca El era trezit, iar ceilalti nu.

We differ from others—from criminals, for example—only in what we do or don't do, but not in what we are. The only difference between Jesus and those sinners was that he was awake and they weren't.

Uita-te la oamenii care castiga la loterie. Spun ei, oare: "Sunt atat de mandru sa accept acest premiu, nu pentru mine, ci pentru natia si pentru societatea mea"? Vorbeste cineva asa, atunci cand castiga la loterie? Nu. Pentru ca omul acela a fost norocos, foarte norocos. Deci, a castigat la loterie premiul cel mare. E asta ceva de care sa fie mandru?

Look at people who win the lottery. Do they say, "I'm so proud to accept this prize, not for myself, but for my nation and my society." Does anybody talk like that when they win the lottery? No. Because they were lucky, lucky. So they won the lottery, first prize. Anything to be proud of in that?

Tot astfel, daca te-ai trezit, daca ai realizat iluminarea, ai facut-o in interes propriu si ai fi norocos. Vrei sa te mandresti cu asta? Ce este de fala in asta? Nu vezi cat de extrem de stupid este sa fii orgolios pentru faptele tale bune? In the same way, if you achieved enlightenment, you would do so in the interest of self and you would be lucky. Do you want to glory in that? What's there to glory about? Can't you see how utterly stupid it is to be vain about your good deeds?

Fariseul nu a fost un om rau - a fost un om prost. A fost prost, nu rau, N-a stat sa se gandeasca. Odata, cineva a spus: "Nu indraznesc sa ma opresc sa gandesc, pentru ca, dacas face-o, nu as sti cum s-o iau iar de la inceput."

The Pharisee wasn't an evil man, he was a stupid man. He was stupid, not evil. He didn't stop to think. Someone once said, "I dare not stop to think, because if I did, I wouldn't know how to get started again."

11.Iluzia noastra despre ceilalti/Our Illusion About Others

Sa vedem oamenii asa cum sunt -nu cum am dori sa fie/Seeing People As

They Are -- Not As I Wish Them To Be

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YTm2jZNW-cU&feature=related

Deci, daca te-ai opri sa gandesti, ai vedea ca nu este nimic de care sa fii mandru, la urma urmei. Cu ce influenteaza acest lucru relatia ta cu oamenii? De ce te plangi? Un tanar vine sa se planga ca prietena lui l-a dezamagit, ca nu a fost sincera. Poate fi intrebat: "De ce te plangi? Te asteptai la ceva mai bun? Asteapta-te la ce-i mai rau - ai de a face cu oameni egoisti. Tu esti fraierul- tu ai ridicat-o in slavi, nu-i asa? Ai crezut ca este o printesa, ai crezut ca oamenii sunt de treaba. Nu sunt. Ei nu sunt de treaba. Sunt la fel de rai ca si tine - rai, intelegi? Sunt adormiti ca si tine. Si ce crezi ca au de gand sa caute? Propriul lor interes, exact ca si tine. Nici o diferenta.

So if you stop to think, you would see that there's nothing to be very proud of after all.

What does this do to your relationship with people? What are you complaining about? A young man came to complain that his girlfriend had let him down, that she had played false. What are you complaining about? Did you expect any better? Expect the worst, you're dealing with selfish people. You're the idiot—you glorified her, didn't you? You thought she was a princess, you thought people were nice. They're not! They're not nice. They're as bad as you are—bad, you understand? They're asleep like you. And what do you think they are going to seek? Their own self-interest, exactly like you. No difference.

Iti imaginezi cat de eliberator este ca nu vei mai fi niciodata deziluzionat, ca nu vei mai fi niciodata dezamagit? Nu te vei mai simti tradat niciodata, Nu te vei mai simti niciodata respins. Vrei sa te trezesti? Vrei fericire? Vrei libertate? lata: Arunca ideile tale false. Vezi prin oameni. Daca vei vedea prin tine, vei vedea prin toata lumea. Apoi ii vei iubi. Altfel, iti petreci tot timpul luptandu-te cu parerile tale gresite despre ei, cu iluziile tale care se lovesc, in mod constant, de realitate." Can you imagine how liberating it is that you'll never be disillusioned again, never be disappointed again? You'll never feel let down again. Never feel rejected. Want to wake up? You want happiness? You want freedom? Here it is: Drop your false ideas. See through people. If you see through yourself, you will see through everyone. Then you will love them. Otherwise you spend the whole time grappling with your wrong notions of them, with your illusions that are constantly crashing against reality.

Probabil ca e absolut surprinzator pentru multi dintre voi sa intelegeti ca de la fiecare om - cu exceptia a foarte putine persoane care s-au trezit - se poate astepta sa fie egoist si sa-si urmareasca interesul propriu in mod fie grosolan, fie

rafinat. Asta va indeamna sa va dati seama ca nu exista nimic pentru care sa fiti dezamagiti, nimic de care sa fiti deziluzionati.

It's probably too startling for many of you to understand that everyone except the very rare awakened person can be expected to be selfish and to seek his or her own self-interest whether in coarse or in refined ways. This leads you to see that there's nothing to be disappointed about, nothing to be disillusioned about.

Daca ati fi pastrat tot timpul legatura cu realitatea, nu ati fi fost dezamagiti vreodata. Dar voi ati ales sa zugraviti oamenii in culori aprinse; ati ales sa nu vedeti prin fiintele umane, pentru ca ati ales sa nu vedeti prin voi insiva. Iar acum trebuie sa platiti.

Inainte de a discuta toate astea, dati-mi voie sa va spun o poveste.

Odata, cineva a intrebat: "Cum este iluminarea? Cum este trezirea?"

If you had been in touch with reality all along, you would never have been disappointed. But you chose to paint people in glowing colors; you chose not to see through human beings because you chose not to see through yourself.

So you're paying the price now. Before we discuss this, let me tell you a story.

Somebody once asked, "What is enlightenment like? What is awakening like?"

La fel ca cersetorul din Londra, care isi pregatea culcusul pentru noapte. Cu greu capatase o coaja de paine. Apoi, a ajuns pe cheiul Tamisei. Ploua marunt, asa ca sa ghemuit in vechiul lui palton zdrentuit.

Era pe cale sa adoarma, cand, deodata, opreste un Rolls-Royce cu sofer, Din masina coboara o doamna tanara si frumoasa, care ii spune: .Sarmane om, ai de gand sa-ti petreci noaptea aici, pe chei?"

lar cersetorul raspunde: .Da." Ea spune: "Nu pot admite asa ceva. Vii la mine acasa sa petreci o noapte confortabila si sa primesti o cina buna." Ea insista ca el sa urce in masina. Ei bine, ies din Londra si ajung undeva la conacul ei situat intrun parc imens.

Sunt condusi in casa de majordom, caruia femeia ii spune: "James, te rog ai grija sa fie gazduit in aripa servitorilor si tratat bine." Ceea ce se si intampla. Tanara doamna se dezbraca si e gata sa mearga la culcare, cand isi aduce aminte de musafirul ei din noaptea aceea. Asa ca, isi pune ceva pe ea si strabate in varful picioarelor coridorului, spre aripa servitorilor. Vede o licarire de lumina in camera in care a fost gazduit cersetorul. Bate usor la usa, o deschide si il gaseste pe om treaz

Ea ii spune: "Care este problema, om bun, n-ai primit o masa buna?" El raspunde; "Niciodata in viata mea nu am avut parte de o masa mai buna, doamna." "Iti este destul de cald?" El spune: .Da, patul e cald, minunat." Apoi ea spune: ,,Poate ca ai nevoie de putina companie.

Da-te un pic mai incolo." Si ea vine mai aproape de el, iar el se da la o parte si cade chiar in Tamisa.

Ha! Nu v-ati asteptat la una ca asta!

It's like the tramp in London who was settling in for the night. He'd hardly been able to get a crust of bread to eat. Then he reaches this embankment on the river Thames. There was a slight drizzle, so he huddled in his old tattered cloak. He was about to go to sleep when suddenly a chauffeur-driven Rolls-Royce pulls up. Out of the car steps a beautiful young lady who says to him, "My poor man, are you planning on spending the night here on this embankment?" And the tramp says, "Yes." She says, "I won't have it. You're coming to my house and you're going to spend a comfortable night and you're going to get a good dinner." She insists on his getting into the car. Well, they ride out of London and get to a place where she has a sprawling mansion with large grounds. They are ushered in by the butler, to whom she says, "James, please make sure he's put in the servants' quarters and treated well." Which is what James does. The young lady had undressed and was about to go to bed when she suddenly remembers her guest for the night. So she slips something on and pads along the corridor to the

servants' quarters. She sees a little chink of light from the room where the tramp

was put up. She taps lightly at the door, opens it, and finds the man awake. She says, "What's the trouble, my good man, didn't you get a good meal?" He said, "Never had a better meal in my life, lady." "Are you warm enough?" He says, "Yes, lovely warm bed." Then she says, "Maybe you need a little company. Why don't you move over a, bit." And she comes closer to him and he moves over and falls right into the Thames. Ha! You didn't expect that one!

Iluminarea! Iluminarea! Treziti-va. Cand esti gata sa schimbi iluziile cu realitatea, cand esti gata sa schimbi visele cu faptele, aceasta este calea de a descoperi totul. In sfarsit, de aici incolo viata devine plina de inteles. Viata devine frumoasa. Enlightenment! Enlightenment! Wake up. When you're ready to exchange your illusions for reality, when you're ready to exchange your dreams for facts, cold awakening, that's the way you find it all. That's where life finally becomes meaningful. Life becomes beautiful.

Exista o poveste despre Ramirez. El este batran si traieste in castelul lui pe un deal. Priveste pe fereastra (e paralizat in pat) si isi vede dusmanul. Batran cum este, sprijinindu-se in baston, dusmanul sau urca dealul - agale, cu truda, li ia aproape doua ore si jumatate sa urce dealul. Ramirez nu poate face nimic, pentru ca servitorii au liber. Asa ca dusmanul sau deschide usa, vine direct spre pat, ISi strecoara mana In interiorul mantoului si scoate un pistol. El spune: ,In sfarsit, Ramirez, ne vom incheia socotelile!" Ramirez incearca din rasputeri sa-l convinga sa renunte. El spune: Haide, Borgia, nu poti face asta. Stii ca nu mai sunt omul care s-a purtat urat cu tine cu multi ani in urma - si nici tu nu mai esti acel tanar. Las-o balta!" ,,O, nu", spune dusmanul lui .vorbele tale dulci nu ma vor putea opri din aceasta misiune divina. Razbunarea este tot ce vreau, iar tu nu poti face nimic in privinta asta." ,,Ba da!", spune atunci Ramirez. "Ce?", intreaba dusmanul Pot sa ma trezesc", spune Ramirez. Si chiar asta face; se trezeste There's a story about Ramirez. He is old and living up there in his castle on a hill. He looks out the window (he's in bed and paralyzed) and he sees his enemy. Old as he is, leaning on a cane, his enemy is climbing up the hill—slowly, painfully. It takes him about two and a half hours to get up the hill. There's nothing Ramirez can do because the servants have the day off. So his enemy opens the door, comes straight to the bedroom, puts his hand inside his cloak, and pulls out a gun. He says, "At last, Ramirez, we're going to settle scores!" Ramirez tries his level best to talk him out of it. He says, "Come on, Borgia, you can't do that. You know I'm no longer the man who ill-treated you as that youngster years ago, and you're no longer that youngster. Come off it!" "Oh no," says his enemy, "your sweet words aren't going to deter me from this divine mission of mine. It's revenge I want and there's nothing you can do about it." And Ramirez says, "But there is!" "What?" asks his enemy. "I can wake up," says Ramirez. And he did; he woke up!

Asa este iluminarea. Cand cineva iti spune: Nu poti face nimic in privinta asta" si tu spui: "lata, pot sa ma trezesc!", dintr-o data, viata nu mai este cosmarul care parea.

Trezeste-te!

That's what enlightenment is like. When someone tells you, "There is nothing you can do about it," you say, "There is, I can wake up!" All of a sudden, life is no longer the nightmare that it has seemed. Wake up!

Cineva mi-a pus o intrebare. Ce credeti ca voia sa stie? M-a intrebat: "Esti iluminat?"

Care credeti ca a fost raspunsul meu? "Ce conteaza?"

Vreti un raspuns mai bun? Raspunsul meu ar fi: "Cum as putea sa stiu eu? De unde ai putea sa stii tu? Ce conteaza?

Somebody came up to me with a question. What do you think the question was? He asked me, "Are you enlightened?" What do you think my answer was?

What does it matter! You want a better answer? My answer would be: "How would I know? How would you know? What does it matter?"

Stii ceva? Daca vrei ceva, foarte rau - ai incurcat-o. Si mai stii ceva? Daca as fi iluminat si tu m-ai asculta pentru ca sunt iluminat, atunci iar ai dat de bucluc. Esti dispus sa-ti lasi creierul spalat de un iluminat?

Poti fi supus la spalarea creierului de catre oricine, doar stii asta." Ce conteaza daca cineva este iluminat sau nu? Dar vezi, noi vrem sa ne sprijinim pe cineva, nui asa? Vrem sa ne bazam pe oricine credem noi ca a ajuns la aceasta stare.

You know something? If you want anything too badly, you're in big trouble. You know something else? If I were enlightened and you listened to me because I was enlightened, then you're in big trouble. Are you ready to be brainwashed by someone who's enlightened? You can be brainwashed by anybody, you know. What does it matter whether someone's enlightened or not? But see, we want to lean on someone, don't we? We want to lean on anybody we think has arrived.

Ne place sa auzim ca oamenii au ajuns la ea. Ne da speranta, nu-i asa? La ce speri? Nu este asta o alta forma de dorinta? Vrei sa speri la ceva mai bun decat ai in momentul asta, nu-i asa? Altfel nu ai spera. Pe de alta parte, uiti ca oricum ai totul chiar acum, rara Illsa sa o stii.

We love to hear that people have arrived. It gives us hope, doesn't it? What do you want to hope for? Isn't that another form of desire? You want to hope for something better than what you have right now, don't you? Otherwise you wouldn't be hoping. But then, you forget that you have it all right now anyway, and you don't know it.

De ce sa nu te concentrezi pe momentul de fata, in loc sa speri la momente mai bune in viitor? De ce sa nu intelegi momentul de acum, in loc sa uiti de el si sa speri la viitor?

Oare viitorul nu este doar o alta capcana?

Why not concentrate on the now instead of hoping for better times in the future? Why not understand the now instead of forgetting it and hoping for the future? Isn't the future just another trap?

12. Auto-observarea/Self-observation

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1-jKLgpDwss&feature=related **Observarea de sine**

Singura modalitate in care cineva iti poate fi de folos, este sa-ti conteste ideile. Daca esti pregatit sa asculti si daca esti pregatit sa fii provocat, exista un singur lucru pe care-l poti face, dar nimeni nu te poate ajuta.

The only way someone can be of help to you is in challenging your ideas. Maybe if you're ready to listen and if you're ready to be challenged, there's one thing that you can do, but no one can help you.

Care este lucrul cel mai important dintre toate? El se numeste autoobservare(observare de sine, constientizare). La asta nimeni nu te poate ajuta. Nimeni nu-ti poate da o metoda. Nimeni nu-ti poate arata o tehnica. In momentul in care alegi o tehnica, esti programat din nou.

What is this most important thing of all? **It's called self-observation**. No one can help you there. No one can give you a method. No one can show you a technique. The moment you pick up a technique, you're programmed again.

Insa auto-observarea- urmărirea pe sine- este importanta. Nu este același lucru cu auto-absorbţia. Auto-absorbţia este o auto-preocupare(o concentrare asupra propriului ego), în cazul în care sunteţi preocupat, interesat sau ingrijorat pentru dumneavoastră.

Aici ne referim la observarea de sine.

But self-observation—watching yourself—is important. It is not the same as self-absorption. Self-absorption is self-preoccupation, where you're concerned about yourself, worried about yourself. I'm talking about self-observation.

Ce e aceasta(auto-observarea, constientizarea)? Aceasta înseamnă să urmăriți totul pe cât de profund posibil, înăuntrul și în afara dumneavoastră, și să urmăriți ca și cum si cum toate s-ar intampla altcuiva. Ce înseamnă această ultimă afirmatie? Aceasta înseamnă să nu personalizati, sa nu vă identificati cu ceea ce se întâmplă. Aceasta înseamnă că priviți la lucruri ca și când nu aveți nici un fel de legătură cu ele.

What's that? It means to watch everything as far as possible, in you and around you, and watch it **as if it were happening to someone else**. What does that last sentence mean? It means that you do not personalize what is happening to you. It means that you look at things as if you have no connection with them whatsoever.

Motivul pentru care dumneavoastră suferiți de depresie si de anxietate este că vă identificați cu ele. Spuneti: "Sunt deprimat". Dar acest lucru este fals.

Dumneavoastră nu sunteti deprimat/ă. Dacă doriţi să vă exprimati corect, ar trebui sa spuneti: "Eu a inceput sa experimenteze o stare de depresie chiar acum ". Dar nu prea puteti afirma "Eu sunt deprimat/ă" Dumneavoastră nu sunteti depresia. Acesta este doar o farsă ciudată a minţii, un tip straniu de iluzie.

The reason you suffer from your depression and your anxieties is that you identify with them. You say, "I'm depressed." But that is false. You are not depressed. If you want to be accurate, you might say, "I is experiencing a depression right now." But you can hardly say, "I am depressed." You are not your depression. That is but a strange kind of trick of the mind, a strange kind of illusion.

Tu te-ai amagit singur si ai ajuns sa gandesti - desi nu esti constient de aceasta - ca tu esti depresia ta, ca tu esti anxietatea ta, ca tu esti bucuria ta, sau emotiile pe care le ai.

You have deluded yourself into thinking—though you are not aware of it—that you are your depression, that you are your anxiety, that you are your joy or the thrills that you have.

"Sunt încântat/ă!" Dumneavoastră cu siguranță nu sunteti incantat/ă! Incantarea poate fi în dumneavoastră chiar acum, dar așteptați putin si se va schimba; ea nu va dura; niciodată nu durează [**Nota DM**: un anumit gen de impuls; impulsurile sunt in permanenta schimbare]; continua sa se schimbe; mereu se schimba. I am delighted!" You certainly are not delighted. Delight may be in you right now, but wait around, it will change; it won't last: it never lasts; it keeps changing: it's always changing.

Norii vin şi se pleacă: unii dintre ei sunt negri, iar altii albi, unii dintre ei sunt mari, iar altii mici. Dacă vreti să continuați analogia, dumneavoastră sunteti cerul, care observa norii,

[**Nota DM**: sunteti ecranul imuabil pe care este proiectat filmul]. /" Clouds come and go: some of them are black and some white, some of them are large, others small. If we want to follow the analogy, you are the sky, observing the clouds.

Sunteţi un observator pasiv, detaşat. Asta e şocant, mai ales pentru cineva din cultura occidentală. Pasiv.. Dumneavoastra nu va amestecati! Nu interferaţi. Nu interveniti. Nu fixati si nu reparati nimic. Doar priviti! Urmăriti! Observati! You are a passive, detached observer. That's shocking, particularly to someone in the Western culture. You're not interfering. Don't interfere. Don't "fix" anything. Watch! Observe!

Problema cu oamenii este că ei sunt ocupati să repare/așeze lucrurile, pe care nici măcar nu le înțeleg. Noi aranjăm întotdeauna lucrurile, nu-i așa? Niciodată nu ne

da prin cap că lucrurile nu au nevoie sa fie reparate, nu trebuie să fie fixate. Ele chiar nu au nevoie de asta. **Aceasta este o mare iluminare**. Lucrurile trebuie intelese. Daca le-ati înțelege, ele s-ar schimba.

The trouble with people is that they're busy fixing things they don't even understand. We're always fixing things, aren't we? It never strikes us that things don't need to be fixed. They really don't. **This is a great illumination**. They need to be understood. If you understood them, they'd change.

13. Constienta fara a evalua nimic/Awareness Without Evaluating Everything Do you want to change the world? CONSTIENTA, FARA EVALUAREA A TOT CE EXISTA

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MsgN3a13FbM&feature=related

Vrei sa schimbi lumea? Ce-ar fi sa incepi cu tine?

Do you want to change the world? How about beginning with yourself?

Vrei sa schimbi lumea? Ce-ar fi sa incepi cu tine? Ce-ar fi sa te transformi mai intai pe tine insuti? Dar cum o poti face? Prin observare. Prin intelegere. Fara interventie sau judecata din partea ta. Pentru ca ceea ce judeci/condamni, nu poti intelege.

Do you want to change the world? How about beginning with yourself? How about being transformed yourself first? But how do you achieve that? Through observation. Through understanding. With no interference or judgment on your part. Because what you judge you cannot understand.

Cand spui despre cineva: "Este comunist", in acel moment intelegerea a incetat, iai pus o eticheta. Ea este capitalista." Intelegerea s-a oprit in acel moment. I-ai pus si ei o eticheta si, daca eticheta poarta nuante de aprobare sau dezaprobare, cu atat mai rau!

When someone says: "He's a communist," understanding has stopped at that moment. You slapped a label on him. "She's a capitalist." Understanding has stopped at that moment. You slapped a label on her, and if the label carries undertones of approval or disapproval, so much the worse!

Cum vei putea intelege ceea ce dezaprobi, sau chiar ceea ce aprobi? Toate astea suna ca din alta lume, nu-i asa?

How are you going to understand what you disapprove of, or what you approve of, for that matter? All of this sounds like a new world, doesn't it?

Fara judecata/condamnare, fara comentarii, fara a lua atitudine: pur si simplu sa observi, sa studiezi, sa privesti - fara dorinta de a schimba ceea ce este. Pentru ca, daca doresti sa schimbi ceea ce este, in ceea ce crezi tu ca ar trebui sa fie, nu mai intelegi.

No judgment, no commentary, no attitude: one simply observes, one studies, one watches, without the desire to change what is. Because if you desire to change what is into what you think should be, you no longer understand. http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MsgN3a13FbM&feature=related

Un dresor de caini incearca sa inteleaga un caine, ca sa-l poata invata sa execute anumite figuri. Un om de stiinta observa comportamentul fumicilor, fara nici un alt scop in afara de acela de a studia furnicile, de a invata cat mai mult posibil despre ele. El nu are alt scop. Nu incearca sa le dreseze, sau sa obtina ceva de la ele. E interesat de furnici, el vrea sa invete cat mai mult posibil despre ele. Aceasta este atitudinea lui.

A dog trainer attempts to understand a dog so that he can train the dog to perform certain tricks. A scientist observes the behavior of ants with no further end in view than to study ants, to learn as much as possible about them. He has no other aim. He's not attempting to train them or get anything out of them. He's interested in ants, he wants to learn as much as possible about them. That's his attitude.

In ziua in care vei atinge o asemenea stare, vei trai un miracol. Te vei schimba-fara efort, in mod corect. Schimbarea se va petrece de la sine, nu va trebui sa o produci tu. Pe masura ce peste intunericul tau se asterne viata constientei, orice rau va disparea. Ce este bun, va fi ocrotit. Va trebui sa traiesti tu insuti aceasta experienta. Dar pentru asta e nevoie de o minte disciplinata. Si cand spun disciplinata, nu vorbesc despre efort. [**Nota DM**]Vorbesc despre altceva. The day you attain a posture like that, you will experience a miracle. You will change—effortlessly, correctly. Change will happen, you will not have to bring it about.

As the life of awareness settles on your darkness, whatever is evil will disappear. Whatever is good will be fostered. You will have to experience that for yourself. But this calls for a disciplined mind. And when I say disciplined, I'm not talking about effort. I'm talking about something else.

Nota DM: Fara effort sau lupta(wei wu wei) lumina indeparteaza intunericul, vederea elimina orbirea si ignoranta

Ati urmarit vreodata un atlet ? Intreaga lui viata este sportul, dar ce viata disciplinata duce! Uita-te si la un fluviu care avanseaza spre mare. Isi creeaza propriile maluri, care il cuprind. Cand exista ceva in voi care se misca in directia buna, aceasta isi creeaza propria disciplina.

Have you ever studied an athlete. His or her whole life is sports, but what a disciplined life he or she leads. And look at a river as it moves toward the sea. It creates its own banks that contain it. When there's something within you that moves in the right direction, it creates its own discipline.

Este clipa in care te-a intepat pasiunea constientei. O, e atat de incantatorl E cel mai minunat lucru din lume; cel mai important, cel mai fermecator. The moment you get bitten by the bug of awareness. Oh, it's so delightful! It's the most delightful thing in the world; the most important, the most delightful.

Nimic nu este atat de important pe lume ca trezirea. Nimic! Si bineinteles ca si asta e un soi de disciplina. Nu exista nimic mai incantator decat starea de constienta.

There's nothing so important in the world as awakening. Nothing! And, of course, it is also discipline in its own way. There's nothing so delightful as being aware.

Ai prefera, mai degraba, sa traiesti in intuneric? Ai prefera, mai mult, sa actionezi si sa nu fii constient de actiunile tale ? Ai prefera, mai curand, sa vorbesti si sa nu fii constient de ceea ce spui ? Ai prefera, mai degraba, sa-i asculti pe oameni si sa nu fii constient de ceea ce auzi - sau ai prefera sa privesti la lucruri si sa nu fii constient de ceea ce vezi?

Would you rather live in darkness? Would you rather act and not be aware of your actions, talk and not be aware of your words? Would you rather listen to people and not be aware of what you're hearing, or look at things and not be aware of what you're seeing?

Marele Socrate a spus: "Viata inconstienta nu merita sa fie traita."
The great Socrates said, "The unaware life is not worth living."

Acesta este un adevar evident. Cei mai multi oameni nu traiesc vieti constiente. Ei traiesc vieti mecanice, ganduri mecanice - in general ale altora - emotii mecanice, actiuni mecanice, reactii mecanice.

That's a self-evident truth. Most people don't live aware lives. They live mechanical lives, mechanical thoughts—generally somebody else's—mechanical emotions, mechanical actions, mechanical reactions.

Vrei sa vezi cat esti de mecanic, realmente? "Vai, ce frumoasa camasa ai!" Iti face placere cand auzi asa ceva. E vorba doar despre o camasa, pentru numele lui Dumnezeu! Te simti mandru de tine, cand auzi asta. Oamenii vin in centrul meu din India si spun: "Ce loc minunat, ce copaci minunati' (pentru care eu nu sunt responsabil deloc), "ce clima minunata".

Do you want to see how mechanical you really are? "My, that's a lovely shirt you're wearing." You feel good hearing that. For a shirt, for heaven's sake! You feel proud of yourself when you hear that. People come over to my center in India and they say, "What a lovely place, these lovely trees" (for which I'm not responsible at all), "this lovely climate."

Si deja ma simt bine, pana cand ma surprind pe mine simtindu-ma bine si spun: "Hei, iti poti imagina ceva mai stupid? Nu sunt responsabil pentru acei copacii; nu sunt responsabil pentru alegerea locului. Nu am comandat eu vremea; s-a intamplat doar. Dar "eu" m-am nimerit acolo, asa ca ma simt bine. And already I'm feeling good, until I catch myself feeling good, and I say, "Hey, can you imagine anything as stupid as that?" I'm not responsible for those trees; I wasn't responsible for choosing the location. I didn't order the weather; it just happened. But "me" got in there, so I'm feeling good.

Ma simt bine 'in privinta culturii mele" si a natiunii mele". Cat de prost poti sa fii? Vorbesc serios. Mi se spune ca marea mea cultura indiana a produs atatia mistici. I'm feeling good about "my" culture and "my" nation. How stupid can you get? I mean that. I'm told my great Indian culture has produced all these mystics.

Nu eu i-am produs. Nu sunt responsabil pentru ei. Sau imi spun: "Tara aia a ta cuprinsa de atata saracie este dezgustator," Ma simt jenat. Dar nu eu am creat-o. Ce se intampla? Ai stat vreodata sa te gandesti un pic?

Oamenii iti spun: "Cred ca esti absolut fermecator" - deci ma simt minunat.

Oamenii iti spun: "Cred ca esti absolut fermecator" - deci ma simt minunat. Am parte de o abordare pozitiva (de aceea se spune: eu sunt O.K., tu esti O.K.). I didn't produce them. I'm not responsible for them. Or they tell me, "That country of yours and its poverty—it's disgusting." I feel ashamed. But I didn't create it. What's going on? Did you ever stop to think?

People tell you, "I think you're very charming," so I feel wonderful. I get a positive stroke (that's why they call it I'm O.K., you're O.K.).

Voi scrie o carte intr-o zi, iar titlul va fi "**Eu sunt un dobitoc, Tu esti un dobitoc**". Acesta este cel mai eliberator, cel mai minunat lucru din lume - cand recunosti in-mod deschis ca esti un dobitoc. E minunat. Cand oamenii imi spun: Faci greseli". Eu spun: "La ce te poti astepta de la un dobitoc?" I'm going to write a book someday and the title will be I'm an Ass, You're an Ass. That's the most liberating, wonderful thing in the world, when you openly admit you're an ass. It's wonderful. When people tell me, "You're wrong." I say, "What can you expect of an ass?"

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6tjmA1Ronzg&feature=related

Toti trebuie sa fim, pana la urma, dezarmati. Eliberarea finala, **eu sunt un dobitoc**, **tu esti un dobitoc**. Dupa cum merg lucrurile in mod normal, eu apas pe un buton si tu esti sus(fericit); apas pe alt buton si esti jos(trist; nefericit). **Iti place tie asa ceva**?

Disarmed, everybody has to be disarmed. The final liberation, I'm an ass, you're

Normally the way it goes, I press a button and you're up; I press another button and you're down. Do you like that?

Cati oameni cunosti care nu fie influentati de lauda(linguseala; apreciere; aprobare) sau dojana(critica; certare; acuzare; culpabilizare), [care sa fie invulnerabili, eliberati, independenti, fara butoane de comanda in afara]? How many people do you know who are unaffected by praise or blame?

Dar vor zice unii ca asa ceva(invulnerabilitatea) nu ar corespunde comportamentului uman!

Oare comportament uman inseamna sa fii **ca o maimutica,** pe care oricine o poate trage de coada - iar tu sa faci tot ce se presupune ca trebuie sa faci? Dar, oare, asta inseamna sa fii uman?

Daca ti se pare ca sunt fermecator, inseamna ca, in acest moment, esti intr-o dispozitie buna - nimic mai mult.

But that(invulnerability) isn't human, they say. Human means that you have to be a little monkey, so everybody can twist your tail, and you do whatever you ought to be doing.

But is that human? If you find me charming, it means that right now you're in a good mood, nothing more.

Si mai inseamna ca ma incadrez in lista ta de cumparaturi. Fiecare dintre noi are mereu la el o lista de cumparaturi si parca ar trebui sa fim la inaltimea cerintelor de pe aceasta lista -A inalt ... daa, brunet : .. daa, bine facut, potrivit gusturilor mele. Imi pace sunetul vocii ei", spui tu, "sunt indragostit", **Nu esti indragostit, natafletule**.

It also means that I fit your shopping list. We all carry a shopping list around, and it's as though you've got to measure up to this list—tall, aha, dark, aha, handsome, according to my tastes. "I like the sound of his voice." You say, "I'm in love."

You're not in love, you silly ass.

De fiecare data cand esti indragostit - ezit sa spun asta - comportarea ta este deosebit de prosteasca. Stai jos si priveste ce ti se intampla, Tu fugi de tine insuti. Vrei sa evadezi.

Any time you're in love—I hesitate to say this—you're being particularly asinine. Sit down and watch what's happening to you. You're running away from yourself. You want to escape.

Cineva a spus, odata: "Multumesc lui Dumnezeu pentru realitate si pentru miiloacele de a evada din ea".

Somebody once said, "Thank God for reality, and for the means to escape from it."

Asadar, asta se intampla. Suntem atat de mecanici, atat de controlati. Scriem carti despre starea de a fi controlat si despre cat e de minunat sa fii controlat, si cat de necesar este ca oamenii sa-ti spuna ca esti O.K. Apoi, vei avea un sentiment de bine eu privire la tine. Ce minunat este sa fii in inchisoare! Sau, cum imi spunea cineva ieri, sa fii in cusca ta.

So that's what's going on. We are so mechanical, so controlled. We write books about being controlled and how wonderful it is to be controlled and how necessary it is that people tell you you're O.K. Then you'll have a good feeling about yourself. **How wonderful it is to be in prison!** Or as somebody said to me yesterday, to be in your cage.

Iti place sa stai in inchisoare? Iti place sa fii controlat? Dati-mi voie sa va spun ceva: Daca va veti permite vreodata sa va simtiti bine, atunci cand oamenii va vor spune ca sunteti O.K, inseamna sa va pregatiti pe voi insiva sa va simtiti prost, atunci cand va vor spune ca nu sunteti buni. Si in al doilea rand va pregatiti sa fiti o maimuta pt restul vietii dumneavoatra

Do you like being in prison? Do you like being controlled? Let me tell you something: If you ever let yourself feel good when people tell you that you're O.K., you are preparing yourself to feel bad when they tell you you're not good. And secondly you are preparing yourself to be a monkey for the rest of your life

Pentru ca atat timp cat traiesti pentru a indeplini asteptarile altor oameni, ar fi bine sa ai grija ce porti, cum te piepteni, daca ai pantofii lustruiti - pe scurt, daca esti la inaltimea tuturor asteptarilor lor afurisite. Va place asta ? Puteti sa numiti asta a fi uman? Asta vei descoperi, cand te vei privi atent pe tine insuti! Vei fi ingrozit! Realitatea este ca tu nu esti nici O.K., nici ne-O.K. Because as long as you live to fulfill other people's expectations, you better watch what you wear, how you comb your hair, whether your shoes are polished—in short, whether you live up to every damned expectation of theirs. Do you like that. Do you call that human? This is what you'll discover when you observe yourself! You'll be horrified! The fact of the matter is that you're neither O.K. nor not O.K.

Tu poti doar corespunde starii, tendintei, sau modei actuale! Oare asta 'inseamna ca ai devenit O.K.? De asta depinde O.K-ul tau? Depinde de ce spun oamenii despre tine? Iisus Christos trebuie sa fi fost destul de "ne-O.K.", avand in vedere standardele din vremea lui. Tu nu esti O.K. si nu esti nici ne-O'K." - tu esti tu.

You may fit the current mood or trend or fashion! Does that mean you've become O.K.?

Does your O.K.-ness depend on that? Does it depend on what people think of you? Jesus Christ must have been pretty "not O.K." by those standards. You're not O.K. and you're not O.K., you're you.

Sper ca aceasta sa fie marea descoperire - cel putin pentru unii dintre voi. Daca trei sau patru dintre voi vor face aceasta descoperire, pe parcursul acestor zile pe care le petrecem impreuna, vai, ce lucru minunat ar fi! Extraordinar! Eliminati toate chestiile O.K. si pe cele ne-O.K.; eliminati toate judecatile si multumiti-va doar sa observati, sa urmariti- pur si simplu, sa priviti. Veti face mari descoperiri. Aceste descoperiri va vor schimba. Nu va trebui sa faceti nici cel mai mic efort, credeti-ma.

I hope that is going to be the big discovery, at least for some of you. If three or four of you make this discovery during these days we spend together, my, what a wonderful thing! Extraordinary! Cut out all the O.K. stuff and the not-O.K. stuff; cut out all the judgments and simply observe, watch. You'll make great discoveries. These discoveries will change you. You won't have to make the slightest effort, believe me.

lata o noua bomba neexplodata. Vorbind despre bombe neexplodate imi reaminteste de un tip de la Londra dupa razboi. Omul statea cu un pachet invelit in hartie maro pe genunchi; era un obiect mare, greu. Controlorul din autobuz vine la el si-l intreaba: "Ce ai acolo pe genunchi?" lar omul zice: "Am o bomba neexplodata. Am dezgropat-o din gradina si o duc la sectia de politie." Soferul spune: Doar nu vrei s-o cari pe genunchi. Pune-o sub scaun." Here it is another bombshell. Talking about bombshells reminds me of this fellow in London after the war. He's sitting with a parcel wrapped in brown paper in his lap; it's a big, heavy object. The bus conductor comes up to him and says, "What do you have on your lap there?" And the man says, "This is an unexploded bomb. We dug it out of the garden and I'm taking it to the police station." The conductor says, "You don't want to carry that on your lap. Put it under the seat."

Asta este povestea care ilustreaza ce face pt dvs. psihologia si spiritualitatea (asa cum o intelegem in mod curent): Iti muta bomba de pe genunchi, sub scaunul pe care sezi.

Ele nu-ti rezolva cu adevarat problemele. Iti inlocuiesc problemele cu alte probleme.

Ti-a trecut vreodata asta prin minte? Ai avut o problema, acum o schimbi cu alta. Intotdeauna va fi asa, pana cand rezolvam problema numita "**tu insuti**". Psychology and spirituality (as we generally understand it) transfer the bomb from your lap to under your seat. They don't really solve your problems. They exchange your problems for other problems. Has that ever struck you? You had a problem, now you exchange it for another one. It's always going to be that way until we solve the problem called "you."

14. Iluzia recompensei/The Illusion of Rewards ILUZIA RECOMPENSELOR

Cea mai importanta intrebare: "Cine sunt Eu?" The most important question "Who am I?"

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IYpOhQKiYFE&feature=related

Vreti sa stiti care este cea mai importanta intrebare din lume ?

Do you want to know the most important question in the world ?

Pana nu vom rezolva aceasta problema, nu vom ajunge nicaieri. Marii mistici si maestrii din Orient vor spune, "Cine sunt Eu?" Multi cred ca cea mai importanta intrebare din lume este: "Cine este lisus Hristos? Gresit!...

Until then, we're going to get nowhere. The great mystics and masters in the East will say, "Who am I?" Many think the most important question in the world is: "Who is Jesus Christ?" Wrong!

Multi cred ca cea mai importanta intrebare din lume este: "Exista Dumnezeu?" Gresit!

Multi cred ca cea mai importanta intrebare din lume este: "Exista viata dupa moarte?' Gresit!

Se pare ca nimeni nu se lupta cu problema: "Exista viata inainte de moarte?" Many think it is: "Does God exist?" Wrong!

Many think it is: "Is there a life after death?" Wrong!

Nobody seems to be grappling with the problem of: "Is there a life before death?"

Si totusi, experienta mea arata ca, tocmai cei care nu stiu ce sa faca cu viata aceasta se agita si se infierbanta cel mai tare, cand e vorba despre ce vor face cu o alta viata.

Semnul ca te-ai trezit este ca nu dai doi bani pe ce ti se va intampla in viata urmatoare. Asta nu te preocupa; nu-ti pasa. Nu te intereseaza si gata. Yet my experience is that it's precisely the ones who don't know what to do with this life who are all hot and bothered about what they are going to do with another life.

One sign that you're awakened is that you don't give a damn about what's going to happen in the next life. You're not bothered about it; you don't care. You are not interested, period.

Stii ce este viata vesnica? Tu crezi ca este viata eterna. Dar insisi teologii vostri va vor spune ca aceasta este o nebunie, pentru ca eternitatea mai face inca parte din timp. Este timp care dureaza perpetuu. Vesnic inseamna nesfarsit - fara timp. Do you know what eternal life is? You think it's everlasting life.

But your own theologians will tell you that that is crazy, because everlasting is still within time. It is time perduring forever. **Eternal means timeless—no time.**

Mintea umana nu poate intelege aceasta. Mintea omului poate intelege timpul, sau poate nega timpul. Ceea ce este **fara timp**(in afata timpului) este dincolo de intelegerea noastra.

The human mind cannot understand that. The human mind can understand time and can deny time. What is timeless is beyond our comprehension.

Cu toate acestea, misticii ne spun ca **eternitatea este chiar acum**. Nu vi se pare o veste buna? Eternitatea este chiar acum.

Yet the mystics tell us **that eternity is right now.** How's that for good news? It is right now.

Oamenii se intristeaza cand le spun sa-si uite trecutul. Sunt atat de mandri de trecutul lor. Sau le este atat de rusine de trecutul lor. Sunt nebuni! Arunca-l! Cand auzi: "Caieste-te pentru trecutul tau", trebuie sa-ti dai seama ca e un mod prin care religia te abate de la trezire. Treziti-va! Asta inseamna sa te caiesti, Nu "sa plangi pentru pacatele tale:'. Treziti-va! Intelegeti si incetati cu plansul! Intelegeti! Treziti-va!

People are so distressed when I tell them to forget their past. They are so proud of their past. Or they are so ashamed of their past. They're crazy! Just drop it! When you hear "Repent for your past," realize it's a great religious distraction from waking up. Wake up! That's what repent means. Not "weep for your sins." Wake up! Understand, stop all the crying. Understand! Wake up!

15. Gasindu-te pe tine / Finding Yourself

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CtocAdDRJi8&feature=related

Descoperirea de sine

Marii maestrii ne spun ca cea mai importanta intrebare din lume este: "Cine sunt eu?"

The great masters tell us that the most important question in the world is: "Who am I?"

Sau, mai degraba: "Ce este "eu"? Ce este acest lucru pe care il numesc "eu"? Ce este acest lucru pe care eu il numesc sine? Or rather: "What is 'I'?" What is this thing I call "I"? What is this thing I call self?

Vreti sa spuneti ca ati inteles orice altceva pe lume si nu ati inteles tocmai asta? Vreti sa spuneti ca ati inteles astronomia si gaurile negre si quasarii, si ca ati inteles stiinta calculatoarelor, dar nu stiti cine sunteti voi? Vai, sunteti inca adormiti. Esti un om de stiinta care doarme.

You mean you understood everything else in the world and you didn't understand this?

You mean you understood astronomy and black holes and quasars and you picked up computer science, and you don't know who you are? My, you are still asleep. You are a sleeping scientist.

Vrei sa spui ca ai inteles ce este lisus Christos si nu stii cine esti tu? De unde stii ca L-ai inteles pe lisus Christos? **Cine este persoana care intelege**? Aflati asta mai intai.

You mean you understood what Jesus Christ is and you don't know who you are? How do you know that you have understood Jesus Christ? Who is the person doing the understanding? Find that out first.

Acesta este fundamentul tuturor lucrurilor, nu-i asa? Pentru ca nu am inteles asta, avem atatia credinciosi **tampiti**, angajati in atatea razboaie religioase prostesti - musulmani contra evrei, protestanti contra catolici si toate celelalte prostii de acelasi fel. Ei nu stiu cine sunt, pentru ca, daca ar sti, n-ar mai exista razboaie. That's the foundation of everything, isn't it? It's because we haven't understood this that we've got all these stupid religious people involved in all these stupid

religious wars—Muslims fighting against Jews, Protestants fighting Catholics, and all the rest of that rubbish.

They don't know who they are, because if they did, there wouldn't be wars.

Ca fetita care ii spune baietelului: "Tu esti presbiterian?" El raspunde: "Nu, noi tinem de alta aberatie!" Like the little girl who says to a little boy, "Are you a Presbyterian?"

And he says, "No, we belong to another abomination!"

[nota : joc de cuvinte: denomination-biserica; abomination-rusine]

Insa lucrul pe care vreau sa pun accentul acum este observarea de sine. Voi ma ascultati,dar oare nu mai auziti si alte zgomote in afara de sunetul vocii mele, in timp ce ma ascultati?

But what I'd like to stress right now is self-observation. You are listening to me, but are you picking up any other sounds besides the sound of my voice as you listen to me?

Sunteti constienti de reactiile voastre, in timp ce ma ascultati pe mine? Daca nu sunteti, veti fi supusi la spalarea creierului. Ori veti fi influentati de forte din interiorul vostru, de care nu sunteti catusi de putin constienti, Si, chiar daca sunteti constienti de cum reactionati fata de mine, va dati oare seama, in acelasi timp, de unde vine reactia? [asta este curs postuniversitar]

Are you aware of your reactions as you listen to me? If you aren't, you're going to be brainwashed. Or else you are going to be influenced by forces within you of which you have no awareness at all. And even if you're aware of how you react to me, are you simultaneously aware of where your reaction is coming from?

Poate ca nu ma ascultati deloc; poate ca ma asculta tatal vostru. Credeti ca asa ceva e posibil? Bineinteles ca este. In grupul meu de terapie dau mereu peste oameni care nu sunt deloc prezenti acolo. Taticul lor, mamica lor sunt prezenti dar in nici un caz, ei. Ei n-au fost niciodata acolo.

Maybe you are not listening to me at all; maybe your daddy is listening to me. Do you think that's possible? Of course it is. Again and again in my therapy groups I come across people who aren't there at all. Their daddy is there, their mommy is there, but they're not there. They never were there.

Eu traiesc acum - dar nu eu, ci tatal meu traieste in mine." Ei bine, acest lucru este perfect adevarat, absolut adevarat. As putea sa va descompun, bucatica cu bucatica, si apoi sa va intreb: "Spuneti-mi, aceasta afirmatie de la cine vine -de la tata, mama, bunica, bunicul, de la cine?"

"I live now, not I, but my daddy lives in me." Well, that's absolutely, literally true. I could take you apart piece by piece and ask, "Now, this sentence, does it come from Daddy, Mommy, Grandma, Grandpa, whom?"

Text in audio nepreluat: la a 60-a aniversare a casatoriei bunicul ii spune bunicii :"sunt mandru de tine, chiar sunt"; bunica, care nu auzea bine, il pune sa repete si zice: "si eu m-am saturat de tine")

Cine traieste in tine? Este destul de infricosator, cand ajungi sa intelegi acest lucru. Crezi ca esti liber, dar probabil ca nu exista in tine gest, gand, atitudine, credinta, care sa nu vina de la altcineva. Nu-i asa ca e ingrozitor? Si tu nici nu-ti dai seama.

Who's living in you? It's pretty horrifying when you come to know that. You think you are free, but there probably isn't a gesture, a thought, an emotion, an attitude, a belief in you that isn't coming from someone else. Isn't that horrible? And you don't know it.

Este vorba despre o existenta mecanica imprimata in tine. Ai sentimente destul de intense in legatura cu anumite lucruri si crezi ca e vorba de propriile tale convingeri - dar chiar esti sigur ca este asa?

Talk about a mechanical life that was stamped into you. You feel pretty strongly about certain things, and you think it is you who are feeling strongly about them, but are you really?

Iti va trebui multa constienta sa intelegi ca poate ceea ce tu numesti "eu" este, pur si simplu, un conglomerat din experientele tale trecute, din conditionarea si programarea ta.

It's going to take a lot of awareness for you to understand that perhaps this thing you call "I" is simply a conglomeration of your past experiences, of your conditioning and programming.

Este dureros! De fapt, cand incepi sa te trezesti, traiesti o durere intensa. Este dureros sa vezi cum iti sunt distruse iluziile. Tot ce ai crezut tu ca ai construit, se prabuseste - si asta este dureros. Asta este cainta(pocainta); despre asta este vorba in trezire.

That's painful. In fact, when you're beginning to awaken, you experience a great deal of pain. It's painful to see your illusions being shattered. Everything that you thought you had built up crumbles and that's painful. That's what repentance is all about; that's what waking up is all about.

Deci, ce-ati zice sa zaboviti un minut, aici si acum, ca sa fiti constienti, chiar in timp ce vorbesc, de senzatiile pe care le aveti in trup, de gandurile care va trec prin minte si de starea voastra emotionala? Ce-ati zice sa fiti constienti de tabla de scris, daca ochii va sunt deschisi, de culoarea acestor pereti si de materialul din care sunt facuti?

So how about taking a minute, right where you're sitting now, to be aware, even as I talk, of what you're feeling in your body, and what's going on in your mind, and what your emotional state is like? How about being aware of the blackboard, if your eyes are open, and the color of these walls and the material they're made of?

Ce-ati zice sa fiti constienti de chipul meu si de reactia pe care o aveti la vederea chipului meu? Pentru ca voi reactionati, indiferent daca sunteti sau nu constienti de reactia voastra.

Si probabil ca nu este reactia voastra, ci una pe care ati fost conditionati sa o aveti. Si ce-ar fi sa fiti constienti de ceea ce tocmai am spus - cu toate ca asta nu mai este constienta fiind acum 'l " doar memorie.

How about being aware of my face and the reaction you have to this face of mine? Because you have a reaction whether you're aware of it or not. And it probably isn't your reaction, but one you were conditioned to have. And how about being aware of some of the things I just said, although that wouldn't be awareness, because that's just memory now.

Fiti constienti de prezenta voastra in aceasta camera.

Spuneti-va: Eu sunt in aceasta camera". Este ca si cum ati fi in afara voastra, uitandu-va la voi insiva. Observati dl. senzatia este putin diferita dedit dad ati fi privit la lucrurile'din camera, Mai tarziu ne vom intreba: "Cine este persoana care priveste?" Eu ma uit la mine. Ce este,eu'? Ce este ,mine'?

Be aware of your presence in this room. Say to yourself, "I'm in this room." It's as if you were outside yourself looking at yourself.

Notice a slightly different feeling than if you were looking at things in the room. Later we'll ask, "Who is this person who is doing the looking?"
I am looking at me. What's "I"? What's "me"?

Deocamdata este de ajuns ca ma urmaresc, dar daca va surprindeti condamnandu-va sau aprobandu-va pe voi insiva, nu opriti condamnarea si nu opriti judecata sau aprobarea - priviti doar. Ma condamn pe mine; Ma dezaprob; Ma aprob. Doar priviti - si gata.

Nu incercati sa schimbati ceva! Nu spuneti: "O, ni s-a spus sa nu facem asta." Multumiti-va sa observati ce se petrece. Dupa cum v-am spus inainte, observarea de sine inseamna supraveghere - observarea a tot ceea ce se petrece in voi si in jurul vostru, ca si cum s-ar intampla altcuiva.

For the time being it's enough that I watch me, but if you find yourself condemning yourself or approving yourself, don't stop the condemnation and don't stop the judgment or approval, just watch it. I'm condemning me; I'm disapproving of me; I'm approving of me.

Just look at it, period. Don't try to change it! Don't say, "Oh, we were told not to do this."

Just observe what's going on. As I said to you before, self-observation means watching—observing whatever is going on in you and around you as if it were happening to someone else.

16. Dezvaluirea "Eu-lui"/ Stripping Down to the "I"

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hbRIvY-SXI8&feature=related

Ati auzit vreodata ce s-a intamplat cu hipopotamul care a inghitit un rabi evreu, un cleric protestant si un preot catolic? A realizat o miscare ecumenica Sa continuam de unde am ramas in aceata dimineata Va sugerez acum un alt exercitiu. As vrea sa scrieti pe o bucata de hartie un scurt

rezumat in care sa va descrieti pe voi insiva - de exemplu, om de afaceri, preot, fiinta umana, catolic, evreu, orice. I suggest another exercise now. Would you write down on a piece of paper any adjective sau nouns that you use to describe yourself—for example, businessman, priest, human being, Catholic, Jew, anything.

Am observat ca unii scriu lucruri ca productiv, pelerin explorator, competent, ager, nerabdator, centrat, flexibil, impaciuitor, iubitor, membru al rasei umane, superorganizat.

Some write, I notice, things like, fruitful, searching pilgrim, competent, alive, impatient, centered, flexible, reconciler, lover, member of the human race, overly structured.

Acesta nadajduiesc ca este rezultatul observarii pe care ati facut-o asupra voastra, ca si cum ati urmari o alta persoana. 'Dar, atentie! Este vorba de ,eu' care il urmareste pe .mine'. Acesta este un fenomen interesant, care nu a incetat niciodata sa-i uimeasca pe filozofi, mistici, oamenii de stiinta, psihologi - si anume ca 'eu' il poate observa pe "mine ". S-ar parea ca animalele nu sunt capabile sa faca acest lucru. S-ar parea ea e nevoie de un anumit grad de inteligenta pentru a putea face asta. Ceea ce va ofer acum nu este metafizica; nu este filozofie. Este observare pura si bun simt.

This is the fruit, I trust, of observing yourself. As if you were watching another person. But notice, **you've got "I" observing "me."** This is an interesting phenomenon that has never ceased to cause wonder to philosophers, mystics, scientists, psychologists, **that the "I" can observe "me."** It would seem that animals are not able to do this at all. It would seem that **one needs a certain amount of intelligence** to be able to do this. Self counsciousnes. I What I'm going to give you now is not metaphysics; it is not philosophy. It is plain observation and common sense.

Marii mistici ai Orientului se refera de fapt la acest "eu", nu la "mine ". Practic, unii dintre acesti mistici ne spun ca incepem mai intai cu lucrurile, cu o constientizare a lucrurilor; apoi ne indreptam spre constien]a gandurilor (care este, de fapt "mine "); si in final, ajungem la constienta ganditorului. Lucruri, ganduri, ganditor.

The great mystics of the East are really referring to that "I" not to the "me". As a matter of fact, some of these mystics tell us that we begin first with things, with an awareness of things; then we move on to an awareness of thoughts (that's the "me"); and finally we get to awareness of the thinker. Things, thoughts, thinker.

[Nota DM: Se incepe cu observarea lucrurilor(grosiere) apoi se trece la ganduri(subtil)]

si in final, ajungem la constienta ganditorului/ and finally we get to awareness of the thinker... Ceea ce cautam noi, cu adevarat, este ganditorul. Ganditorul se poate cunoaste pe sine insusi? What we're really searching for is the thinker. Can the thinker know himself?

Nota DM: Fals; Poate ceea ce este in timp(mintea; ego) sa cunoasca atemporalul(sinele). A incerca sa gasesti adevarul cu mintea ete sortit esecului; pt asta avem ochi.

Adica ni se propune o cale de trezire si aceasta cale este constienta, starea de martor impartial in care nu luptam, nu judecam, nu condamnam, doar observam, urmarim: "Fara judecata, fara comentarii, fara a lua atitudine: pur si simplu sa observi, sa studiezi, sa privesti - fara dorinta de a schimba ceea ce este. Pentru ca, daca doresti sa schimbi ceea ce este, in ceea ce crezi tu ca ar trebui sa fie, nu mai intelegi". "Eliminati toate judecatile si multumiti-va sa observati - pur si simplu, sa priviti"[13.CONSTIENTA, FARA EVALUAREA A TOT CE EXISTA];

Pentru ca apoi sa ni se spuna sa cautam pe cel ce judeca, pe cel ce gandeste: "
Ceea ce cautam noi, cu adevarat, este ganditorul/ What we're really
searching for is the thinker"

Adica tinem conferinte depre trezire in somn, le publicam sub forma de carti in somn si le traducem in somn. In realitate despre ce trezire vorbeste acest autor: despre trezire din transa colectiva, despre eliberare din realitatea secunda(moksha). Francezii o numesc lluminare; In Orient este numita trezire(eveil; awakening). Ea conduce la iesirea din minte si pune capat identificarii cu mintea si cu gandirea, atat de bine descrisa de afirmatia lui Decartes: "gandesc deci exist".

Echkart Tolle in Puterea lui ACUM/ The Power of NOW clarifica din primul capitol, intitulat "Tu nu esti mintea", aceasta eroare a identificarii cu mintea. Puterea lui ACUM/ The Power of NOW (ultima varianta de corectura)

http://www.docuter.com/viewer.asp?

documentid=7799863954bd9ea04d99131272572420

Constienta nu consta in urmarirea din minte a corpului si a mintii. Trebuie realizata o separare a focarelor de atentie prin discernamant, intelegere(in limba sanskrita: viveka) descrisa in cartea "Nestematul din fruntea coroanei al discriminarii /The Crown - gem of Discrimination" (Viveka Chudamani) a lui Adi Shankara, carte care expune filosofia Advaita Vedanta(Vedanta nondualista). Cartea lui Shankara descrie dezvoltarea Viveka— facultatea umana a discriminarii — ca o sarcina centrala in viata spirituala si un mijloc esential de a realiza Moksha(eliberarii). Shankara numeste Viveka drept " giuvaerul coroanei/crown jewel" ('Chuda' inseamna crestet; coroana, iar 'Mani' giuvaer; nestemata; piatra pretioasa). Aceasta carte se afla la adresa:

http://www.vivekananda.net/PDFBooks/Vivekashudamani.pdf

Viveka Chudamani a fost tradusa in tamil de Sri Ramana Maharshi ca metoda de auto-interogare si se afla la adresa de mai jos:

http://www.tattvaloka.com/Shankara%20Jayanthi/viveka%20chudamani.pdf Ernest Wood The Pinnacle of Indian Thought Viveka Chudamani (Crest Jewel of Discrimination)

http://www.scribd.com/doc/18327580/VivekaChudamani-of-Sri-Shankaracharya

Se poate cunoaste ganditorul pe sine insusi? Pot sti eu ce este, eu'? Unii dintre acesti mistici raspund: Poate cutitul sa se taie pe el insusi? Poate dintele sa se muste pe el insusi? Ochiul se poate vedea pe el insusi? Poate ,eu' sa se cunoasca pe sine?"

Can the thinker know himself? Can I know what "I" is? Some of these mystics reply,

"Can the knife cut itself? Can the tooth bite itself? Can the eye see itself? Can the 'I' know itself?"

Nota DM: Se pune acesta intrebare si se dau rapunsurile paradoxale ale misticilor pt a nu mai cauta o himera, fiindca niciodata mintea nu va vedea realitatea, ci doar umbre, doar ceea ce se afla in planul proiectiilor, iluziilor.

Dar eu sunt preocupat acum de ceva eu mult mai practic - si anume, sa hotarasc ceea ce nu este ,eu'. Voi proceda cat mai incet cu putinta, deoarece consecintele sunt devastatoare. Teribile sau ingrozitoare, depinde de punctul vostru de vedere.

But I am concerned with something infinitely more practical right now, and that is with deciding **what the "I" is not.** I'll go as slowly as possible because the consequences are devastating. **Terrific or terrifying, depending on your point of view.**

......

Aici veti gasi samanta eliberarii

Ascultati aici: Sunt eu acelasi eu gandurile mele, eu gandurile pe care le gandesc? Nu.

Gandurile vin si pleaca; Eu nu sunt gandurile mele.

.....

You found the seed of liberation here

Now listen to this: Am I my thoughts, is I the thoughts that I am thinking? No. Thoughts come and go; I am not my thoughts.

Sunt eu corpul meu? Ni se spune ca milioane de celule din corpul nostru sunt inlocuite sau reinnoite in fiecare minut - deci, pana la sfarsitul unui ciclu de sapte ani, noi nu mai avem in corp nici macar o singura celula vie care era acolo eu sapte ani in urma.

Celulele vin si pleaca. Celulele se nasc si mor.

Dar ,eu' se pare ca persista. Deci, sunt eu corpul meu? Nu, evident ca nu!

Am I my body? They tell us that millions of cells in our body are changed or are renewed every minute, so that by the end of seven years we don't have a single living cell in our body that was there seven years before. Cells come and go. Cells arise and die. But "I" seems to persist. So am I my body? Evidently not! http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YYVshix67t8&feature=related

,Eu' este altceva si mai mult decat trupul meu. Ai putea spune ca trupul este parte a lui .eu', dar o parte schimbatoare.

Continua sa se miste, continua sa se schimbe. Il numim mereu cu acelasi nume, dar el se schimba in permanenta. Asa cum cascada Niagara are pentru noi mereu acelasi nume, dar cascada Niagara este formata din apa care se schimba constant. **Noi folosim acelasi nume pentru o realitate mereu schimbatoare**.

"I" is something other and more than the body. You might say the body is part of "I," but it is a changing part. It keeps moving, it keeps changing.

We have the same name for it but it constantly changes. Just as we have the same name for Niagara Falls, but Niagara Falls is constituted by water that is constantly changing. We use the same name for an ever-changing reality.

Si ce se intampla cu numele meu? ,Eu' este numele meu? Evident ca nu, pentru ca eu pot sa-mi schimb numele fara sa-l schimb pe ,eu'.

How about my name? Is "I" my name? Evidently not, because I can change my name without changing the "I."

Dar profesia ori cariera mea? Si credintele ori convingerile mele? Eu spun ca sunt catolic sau evreu - este asta o parte esentiala a lui ,eu'? Cand trec de la o religie la alta, s-a schimbat .eu-ul'? Am un nou ,eu', sau este acelasi ,eu' care s-a schimbat? Cu alte cuvinte, este numele meu o parte esentiala din mine, din ,eu'? Este religia mea o parte esentiala din ,eu'?

How about my career? How about my beliefs?

I say I am a Catholic, a Jew—is that an essential part of "I"? When I move from one religion to another, has the "I" changed? Do I have a new "I" or is it the same "I" that has changed?

In other words, is my name an essential part of me, of the "I"? Is my religion an essential part of the "I"?

Am pomenit de fetita care ii spune baietelului, "Tu esti presbiterian?'"

Ei bine, cineva mi-a spus o alta poveste, despre irlandezul Paddy.

Paddy mergea pe strada, in Belfast, si a simtit deodata o arma in ceafa si a auzite o voce care i-a spus:

Esti catolic sau protestant?" Paddy este nevoit sa se gandeasca repede la ceva. El zice, "Sunt evreu". Si aude vocea care spune: "Cred ca sunt cel mai norocos arab din tot Belfastul".

I mentioned the little girl who says to the boy, "Are you a Presbyterian?" Well, somebody told me another story, about Paddy.

Paddy was walking down the street in Belfast and he discovers a gun pressing against the back of his head and a voice says, "Are you Catholic or Protestant?" Well, Paddy has to do some pretty fast thinking. He says, "I'm a Jew." And he hears a voice say, "I've got to be the luckiest Arab in the whole of Belfast."

Nu este interesant ca etichetele sunt atat de importante pentru noi.

"Eu sunt republican", spunem noi. Dar sunteti eu adevarat? Nu poti sa spui ca atunci cand schimbi tabara, ai un nou .eu'. Nu este el acelasi vechi ,eu', cu noi convingeri politice?

Imi amintesc ca am auzit despre un om care isi intreaba prietenul: "Ai de gand sa votezi cu republicanii?" Prietenul spune: "Nu, am de gand sa-i votez pe democrati. Tatal meu a fost democrat, bunicul a fost democrat si strabunicul tot democrat." Omul spune: "Aceasta este o logica traznita.

Labels are so important to us.

"I am a Republican," we say. But are you really?

You can't mean that when you switch parties you have a new "I." Isn't it the same old "I" with new political convictions?

I remember hearing about a man who asks his friend,

"Are you planning to vote Republican?" The friend says, "No, I'm planning to vote Democratic. My father was a Democrat, my grandfather was a Democrat, and my great-grandfather was a Democrat." The man says, "That is crazy logic.

Adica, daca tatal tau ar fi hot de cai si bunicul tau ar fi fost hot de cai, si strabunicul tau ar fi fost tot hot de cai, tu ce ai fi?" Ah", a raspuns prietenul, atunci eu as fi republican".

I mean, if your father was a horse thief, and your grandfather was a horse thief, and your great-grandfather was a horse thief, what would you be?" "Ah," the friend answered, "then I'd be a Republican."

Astea sunt etichete.. Ne petrecem atat de mult timp din vietile noastre, reactionand la etichete - ale noastre si ale altora. Noi identificam etichetele cu "eu-ul". Catolic si protestant sunt etichete frecvente.

We spend so much of our lives reacting to labels, our own and others'. We identify the labels with the "I." Catholic and Protestant are frequent labels.

Un om s-a dus la preot si i-a spus: "Parinte, vreau sa spun o rugaciune pentru cainele meu". Preotul era revoltat. "Cum adica, sa spui o rugaciune pentru cainele tau?" .Este cainele meu favorit", a spus omul. "Am iubit acel caine si vreau sa-i ofer o rugaciune", Preotul a spus: "Noi nu oferim rugaciuni de pomenire pentru caini, aici. Ai putea sa incerci la biserica de mai jos. Intreaba-i daca ar putea sa faca o slujba."

There was a man who went to the priest and said, "Father, I want you to say a Mass for my dog." The priest was indignant. "What do you mean, say a Mass for your dog?" "It's my pet dog," said the man. "I loved that dog and I'd like you to offer a Mass for him."

The priest said, "We don't offer Masses for dogs here.

You might try the denomination down the street. Ask them if they might have a service for you."

La iesire, el i-a spus preotului: "Pacat, Am iubit cu adevarat acel caine. Aveam de gand sa ofer o contributie de un milion de dolari pentru rugaciune." lar preotul a zis: "Stai putin, nu mi-ai spus ca animalul tau era catolic."

As the man was leaving, he said to the priest, "Too bad. I really loved that dog. I was planning to offer a million-dollar stipend for the Mass."

And the priest said, "Wait a minute, you never told me your dog was Catholic."

Cand esti prins in etichete, ce valoare au aceste etichete cand sunt aplicate lui ,eu' ?

Putem spune noi ca ,eu' nu este nici una dintre etichetele ce-i sunt atasate? Etichetele ii apartin lui 'mine'. Cel care se schimba constant este ,mine'. Eu' se schimba vreodata? Observatorul se schimba vreodata?

When you're caught up in labels, what value do these labels have, as far as the "I" is concerned? Could we say that "I" is none of the labels we attach to it? Labels belong to "me." What constantly changes is "me." Does "I" ever change? Does the observer ever change?

Ideea este ca, indiferent de etichetele la care te gandesti (poate cu exceptia celei de fiinta umana), ar trebui sa i le aplici lui ,mine'. ,Eu' nu este nici unul dintre aceste lucruri. Deci, cand pasesti in afara ta si II observi pe ,mine', tu nu te mai identifici eu ,mine'. Descoperi multe lucruri interesante; De pilda suferinta exista in ,mine' - deci, cand identifici "eu' cu ,mine', incepe suferinta.

The fact is that no matter what labels you think of (except perhaps human being) you should apply them to "me ." "I" is none of these things.

So when you step out of yourself and observe "me," when you step out of yourself and you no longer identify with "me."

Suffering exists in "me," so when you identify "I" with "me," suffering begins.

Sa spunem ea ti-e frica sau doresti ceva, sau esti nelinistit, Cand ,eu' nu se identifica cu bani sau cu numele sau cu nationalitatea, sau persoane, sau prieteni, sau cu arice fel de valoare ,eu-ul' nu este niciodata amenintat. Poate fi foarte agitat, dar nu este in pericol.

Say that you are afraid or desirous or anxious. When "I" does not identify with money, or name, or nationality, or persons, or friends, or any quality, the "I" is never threatened.

It can be very active, but it isn't threatened.

Gandeste-te la ceva ce ti-a produs sau iti produce durere, ingrijorare, sau neliniste.

Mai intai, poti sa identifici dorinta din spatele acelei suferinte, pentru ca exista ceva ce-ti doresti cu ardoare, altfel nu ai suferi. Ce este acea dorinta? Think of anything that caused or is causing you pain or worry or anxiety. First, can you pick up the desire under that suffering, that there's something you desire very keenly or else you wouldn't be suffering. What is that desire?

In al doilea rand, aceea nu este o simpla dorinta; acolo exista o identificare. Intrun fel, v-ati spus voua insiva: Bunastarea lui ,eu', ba chiar existenta lui ,eu', depinde de aceasta dorinta."

Second, it isn't simply a desire; there's an identification there. You have somehow said to yourself, "The well-being of 'I,' almost the existence of 'I,' is tied up with this desire."

Cat adevar este in faptul ca toata suferinta este cauzata de identificarea mea eu ceva - fie ca acel ceva este in mine sau in afara mea. (un lucru sau o persoana).

All suffering is caused by my identifying myself with something, whether that something is within me or outside of me?

17. Sentimente negative fata de altii/Negative Feelings Toward Others http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fv7 5TFV3Zo&feature=related

La una dintre conferintele mele, cineva a facut urmatoarea observatie: Vreau sa va impartasesc ceva minunat, ceva ce mi s-a intamplat. Am mers la cinema si imediat dupa aceea trebuia sa merg la lucru. Aveam cu adevarat probleme cu trei oameni din viata mea.

Deci, mi-am spus: ,Ei bine, exact cum am invatat din film, voi iesi din mine insumi.' Timp de cateva ore am intrat in contact cu sentimentele mele - cu sentimentele mele negative fata de acesti trei oameni.

At one of my conferences, someone made the following observation: "I want to share with you something wonderful that happened to me. I went to the movies and I was working shortly after that and I was really having trouble with three people in my life. So I said, 'All right, just like I learned at the movies, I'm going to come outside myself.' For a couple of hours, I got in touch with my feelings, with how badly I felt toward these three people.

Am spus: li urasc cu adevarat pe acei oameni'. Dupa aceea am spus: ,Doamne, lisuse, ce poti face in situatia asta?' Curand am inceput sa plang, pentru ca mi-am dat seama ca lisus a murit chiar pentru acei oameni, care oricum nu puteau face nimic in privinta felului lor de a fi. In acea dupa amiaza, a trebuit sa merg la birou, unde am stat de vorba cu oamenii aceia. Le-am spus ce problema aveam, iar ei au fost de acord cu mine. N-am mai fost suparat pe ei si nu i-am mai urat."
I said, 'I really hate those people.' Then I said, 'Jesus, what can you do about all that?'

A little while later I began to cry, because I realized that Jesus died for those very people and they couldn't help how they were, anyway. That afternoon I had to go to the office, where I spoke to those people. I told them what my problem was and they agreed with me. I wasn't mad at them and I didn't hate them anymore."

Oricand aveti un sentiment negativ fata de cineva, traiti intr-o iluzie. E absolut clar ca ceva e in neregula cu voi. Voi nu vedeti realitatea. Ceva din interiorul vostru trebuie sa se schimbe. Dar ce facem noi in general, atunci cand avem un sentiment negativ? "El este de vina, ea este de vina. Ea trebuie sa se schimbe." Nu, nici gand! Lumea este in regula. Cel care trebuie sa se schimbe esti tu. Anytime you have a negative feeling toward anyone, you're living in an illusion. There's something seriously wrong with you. You're not seeing reality. Something inside of you has to change. But what do we generally do when we have a negative feeling?

Spunem: "He is to blame, she is to blame. She's got to change." No! The world's all right. The one who has to change is you.

Alta reactie:

Unul dintre voi a vorbit de munca intr-un spital. In timpul unei intalniri a personalului, este absolut inevitabil ca cineva sa nu spuna: "Mancarea este proasta aici", la care responsabila cu alimentatia sare ca arsa. **Ea s-a identificat cu mancarea si spune: "Oricine' ataca mancarea, ma ataca pe mine**; Ma simt amenintata." Dar ,eu-ul' nu este niciodata amenintat; Doar pe ,mine' il ameninta ceva.

One of you told of working in an institution. During a staff meeting someone would inevitably say, "The food stinks around here," and the regular dietitian would go into orbit.

She has identified with the food. She is saying, "Anyone who attacks the food attacks me; I feel threatened." But the "I" is never threatened; it's only the "me" that is threatened.

Alta reactie:

Dar sa presupunem ca esti martor la ceva cu totul nedrept, ceva care este in mod evident si obiectiv gresit. N-ar fi o reactie potrivita sa spui ca acel lucru nu trebuie sa se intample ? N-ar trebui sa vrei sa te implici, eventual, in indreptarea unei situatii incorecte?

But suppose you witness some out-and-out injustice, something that is obviously and objectively wrong. Would it not be a proper reaction to say this should not be happening? Should you somehow want to involve yourse If in correcting a situation that's wrong?

Cineva loveste un copil, iar tu vezi cum se petrece aceasta nedreptate. Ce zici de o asemenea situatie? Sper ca nu-ti inchipui ca as spune ca n-ar trebui sa faci nimic. Eu am spus ca, daca nu ai avea sentimente negative, ai fi mult mai eficient, mult mai eficient. **Pentru ca atunci cand intervin sentimentele negative, devii orb**.

Someone's injuring a child and you see abuse going on. How about that kind of thing?

I hope you did not assume that I was saying you shouldn't do anything. I said that if you didn't have negative feelings you'd be much more effective, much more effective. Because when negative feelings come in, you go blind.

"Mine' isi face aparitia in cadru si totul devine confuz. Daca inainte aveam o singura problema pe cap, acum avem doua. Multi presupun gresit ca daca nu ai sentimente negative, cum ar fi supararea, resentimentul si ura, inseamna ca nu iei nici o atitudine intr-o anumita situatie. O nu, o nu! Tu nu esti afectat emotional, dar actionezi cu repeziciune. Devii foarte sensibil la lucrurile si oamenii din jurul tau.

"Me" steps into the picture, and everything gets fouled up. Where we had one problem on our hands before, **now we have two problems.** Many wrongly assume that not having negative feelings like anger and resentment and hate means that you do nothing about a situation. Oh no, oh no! **You are not affected emotionally** but you spring into action. You become very sensitive to things and people around you.

Ceea ce omoara sensibilitatea este ceea ce multi oameni ar numi sinele conditionat: te identifici intr-atat cu ,mine', incat este prea mult ,mine' in acea situatie, pentru ca tu sa ai o perspectiva obiectiva, detasata a lucrurilor. Este foarte important ca, atunci cand te implici in actiune, sa fii in stare sa vezi lucrurile cu detasare - dar emotiile negative te impiedica sa o faci. (nu mai vezi nimic) What kills the sensitivity is what many people would call the **conditioned self:** when you so identify with "me" that there's too much of "me" in it, for you to see things objectively, to see with detachment. It's very important that when you swing into action, you be able to see things with detachment. But negative emotions prevent that.

Atunci, cum am putea numi tipul de pasiune care ne motiveaza, sau activeaza energia de a face ceva in legatura cu un rau obiectiv? Orice ar fi, aceasta nu este o reactie; este o actiune.

What, then, would we call the kind of passion that motivates or activates energy into doing something about objective evils? Whatever it is, it is not a reaction; it is action.

Unii dintre voi se intreaba daca nu exista cumva un moment de incertitudine, inainte de aparitia atasamentului, inainte de instalarea identificarii. Some of you wonder if there is a gray area before something becomes an attachment, before identification sets in.

Sa zicem ca iti moare un prieten. Pare corect si e foarte uman sa te intristezi. Dar ce reactie ai? Sa fie autocompatimire? De ce ai fi indurerat? Gandeste-te la aceasta.

Stiu ca ceea ce spun vi se va parea groaznic, dar v-am spus, eu vin dintr-o alta lume. Reactia voastra este de pierdere personala, corect?

Say a friend dies. It seems right and very human to feel some sadness about that. But what reaction? Self-pity? What would you be grieving about? Think about that. What I'm saying is going to sound terrible to you, but I told you, I'm coming from another world. Your reaction is personal loss, right?

Iti pare rau pentru ,mine', sau pentru alti oameni carora prietenul tau le-a adus bucurie. Dar asta inseamna ca-ti pare rau pentru alti oameni, carora le pare rau pentru ei insisi. Daca. nu le-ar parea rau pentru ei insisi, atunci pentru ce le-ar parea rau?

Feeling sorry for "me" or for other people your friend might have brought joy to. But that means you're feeling sorry for other people who are feeling sorry for themselves. If they're not feeling sorry for themselves, what would they be feeling sorry for?

Noi nu simtim niciodata durere cand pierdem ceva caruia i-am permis sa fie independent de noi, pe care n-am indraznit sa-l stapanim. Durerea este semnul ca am lasat ca fericirea mea sa depinda de acel lucru sau de acea persoana - cel putin intr-o anumita masura. Suntem atat de obisnuiti sa auzim contrariul, incat ceea ce va spun eu suna inuman, nu-i asa?

We never feel grief when we lose something that we have allowed to be free, that we have never attempted to possess.

Ce inseamna sa fi atasat?

I made my happiness depend on this thing or person, at least to some extent. We're so accustomed to this that to hear the opposite sounds inhuman, doesn't it?

18. Despre dependenta/ On Dependence/ We All Depend Upon Each Other

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uTqRY67VVys&feature=related

Totusi, asta este ceea ce ne spun toti misticii din trecut. Eu nu spun ca "mine' - sinele conditionat - nu va recadea uneori in sabloanele sale obisnuite, Acesta este felul 'in care am fost conditionati. Dar se pune intrebarea daca ar fi admisibil sa traiesti o viata in care sa fii atat de singur, incat sa nu depinzi de nimeni. But it's what all the mystics in the past have been telling us. I'm not saying that "me," the conditioned-self, will not sometimes fall into its usual patterns. That's the way we've been conditioned. But it raises the question whether it is conceivable to live a life in which you would be so totally alone that you would depend on no one.

Noi toti depindem unul de altul, din tot felul de motive nu-i asa? Depindem de macelar, de brutar, de fabricantul de sfesnice. Interdependenta. E bine asa! Noi organizam societatea in felul acesta si atribuim functii diferite unor oameni diferiti pentru bunastarea tuturor, astfel incat sa functionam mai bine si sa traim mai eficient - cel putin asa speram. Dar sa depindem de altcineva, psihologic - sa depindem de cineva, emotional - ce implica asta? Inseamna sa depind de alta fiinta umana, pentru fericirea mea.

We all depend on one another for all kinds of things, don't we? We depend on the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker. Interdependence. That's fine! We set up society this way and we allot different functions to different people for the welfare of everyone, so that we will function better and live more effectively—at least we hope so. But to depend on another psychologically—to depend on another emotionally—what does that imply? It means to depend on another human being for my happiness.

Ganditi-va la aceasta. Pentru ca, daca o faceti, urmatorul lucru pe care il veti face - fie constient, fie nu - este sa va intrebati daca alti oameni contribuie la fericirea voastra.

Think about that. Because if you do, the next thing you will be doing, whether you're aware of it or not, is demanding that other people contribute to your happiness.

Apoi, vine pasul urmator - teama: teama de pierdere, teama de instrainare, teama de respingere, controlul reciproc. **Iubirea perfecta alunga frica**. Then there will be a next step—fear, fear of loss, fear of alienation, fear of rejection, mutual control. Perfect love casts out fear.

Acolo unde este iubire, nu exista cereri, nu exista asteptari, nu exista dependenta. Eu nu-ti cer sa ma faci fericit: fericirea mea nu se afla in tine. Daca vrei sa ma parasesti, nu ma voi compatimi; tovarasia ta imi face o placere nespusa, dar n-am sa ma cramponez. Ma bucur de ea, fara sa ma agat ca scaiul. Where there is love there are no demands, no expectations, no dependency. I do not demand that you make me happy; my happiness does not lie in you. If you were to leave me, I will not feel sorry for myself; I enjoy your company immensely, but I do not cling. I enjoy it on a nonclinging basis.

Nu de tine ma bucur atat, cat de ceva mai mare decat noi amandoi la un loc. Ceva ce am descoperit - un fel de simfonie, un fel de orchestra care canta o melodie atunci cand esti de fata, dar chiar si cand pleci, orchestra nu se opreste. What I really enjoy is not you; it's something that's greater than both you and me. It is something that I discovered, a kind of symphony, a kind of orchestra that plays one melody in your presence, but when you depart, the orchestra doesn't stop.

Cand intalnesc pe altcineva, ea canta o alta melodie, care este de asemenea incantatoare, lar cand sunt singur, ea continua sa cante.

When I meet someone else, it plays another melody, which is also very delightful. And when I'm alone, it continues to play.

Exista un repertoriu vast si cantecul nu inceteaza niciodata. Asta inseamna trezirea.

Tot din acelasi motiv suntem hipnotizati, cu creierul spalat, adormiti. Pare ingrozitor sa intreb, dar cum se poate spune ca ma iubiti, daca va agatati de mine si nu-mi mai dati drumul? Daca nu ma mai lasati sa rasuflu?

There's a great repertoire and it never ceases to play. That's what awakening is all about. That's also why we're hypnotized, brainwashed, asleep. It seems terrifying to ask, but can you be said to love me if you cling to me and will not let me go? If you will not let me be?

Este cu putinta sa spuneti ca ma iubiti, daca, pentru a fi fericiti, aveti nevoie de mine din punct devedere psihologic sau emotional? Can you be said to love me if you need me psychologically or emotionally for your happiness?

Este ca o palma la adresa invataturilor universale, a tuturor scripturilor, religiilor, misticilor.

"Cum de ne-a scapat atatia ani?", imi spun mie insumi 'in mod repetat, "Cum de nu am vazut?"

This flies in the face of the universal teaching of all the scriptures, of all religions, of all the mystics. "How is it that we missed it for so many years?" I say to myself repeatedly. "How come I didn't see it?"

Cand cititi tot ce scrie atat de transant in scripturi, incepeti sa va intrebati: "Omul asta e nebun?" Dar, dupa un timp, incepeti sa credeti ca toata lumea e nebuna. When you read those radical things in the scriptures, you begin to wonder: Is this man crazy? But after a while you begin to think everybody else is crazy.

"Daca nu-ti urasti tatal si mama, fratii si surorile, daca nu renunti si abandonezi tot ce ai, nu poti fi discipolul meu,"

"Unless you hate your father and mother, brothers and sisters, unless you renounce and give up everything you possess, you cannot be my disciple."

Trebuie sa lasi totul. Nu renuntarea fizica, intelegi; aceasta e usoara. Cand iluziile tale se prabusesc, intri in sfarsit, in contact cu realitatea si crede-ma, nu vei mai fi niciodata singur - niciodata.

You must drop it all. Not physical renunciation, you understand; that's easy. When your illusions drop, you're in touch with reality at last, and believe me, you will never again be lonely, never again.

Singuratatea nu este vindecata de tovarasia umana. Singuratatea se vindeca prin contactul cu realitatea. O, am atatea de spus despre asta. Contactul cu realitatea, renuntarea la iluzii, realizarea contactului cu realul- orice ar fi, nu are nume. Loneliness is not cured by human company. Loneliness is cured by contact with reality. Oh, I have so much to say about that. Contact with reality, dropping one's illusions, making contact with the real. Whatever it is, it has no name.

Nu putem cunoaste acest ceva, decat prin renuntarea la ceea ce este ireal. Poti afla ce e singuratatea, doar cand renunti sa te cramponezi, cand renunti la dependenta.

We can only know it by dropping what is unreal. You can only know what aloneness is when you drop your clinging, when you drop your dependency.

Dar primul pas in aceasta directie este sa consideri ca e ceva de dorit.

Daca nu ti se pare un lucru dezirabil, cum ai putea macar sa te apropii de el ? ys1.33

But the first step toward that is that you see it as desirable. If you don't see it as desirable, how will you get anywhere near it?

Gandeste-te la singuratatea ta. Crezi ca tovarasia oamenilor te-ar putea elibera vreodata de ea? Ea nu serveste decat sa-ti distraga atentia. Ai un gol in interior, nu-i asa? Si cand acel gol iese la iveala, tu ce faci? Fugi, pornesti televizorul, dai drumul la radio, citesti o carte, cauti companie umana, cauti divertisment cauti distractie. Toata lumea face la fel.

Think of the loneliness that is yours. Would human company ever take it away? It will only serve as a distraction. There's an emptiness inside, isn't there? And when the emptiness surfaces, what do you do? You run away, turn on the television, turn on the radio, read a book, search for human company, seek entertainment, seek distraction.

Exista o adevarata industrie in zilele noastre, un sector organizat sa ne distraga si sa ne distreze.

Everybody does that. It's big business nowadays, an organized industry to distract us and entertain us.

19. Cum apare fericirea? How Happiness Happens?

Come Home to Yourself

http://www.voutube.com/watch?v=SKkvB8kd154&feature=related

Regaseste-te. Observa-te. De aceea spuneam mai devreme ca auto-observarea este un lucru atat de minunat si extraordinar. Dupa un timp, nu trebuie sa mai faci nici un efort, deoarece, pe masura ce iluziile incep sa se naruie, tu incepi sa cunosti lucruri ce nu pot fi descrise. Aceasta se numeste fericire. Totul se schimba, iar tu te indragostesti de starea de constienta.

Come home to yourself. Observe yourself. That's why I said earlier that self-observation is such a delightful and extraordinary thing. After a while you don't have to make any effort, because, as illusions begin to crumble, you begin to know things that cannot be described. It's called happiness. Everything changes and you become addicted to awareness.

lata povestea discipolului care a mers la maestru si a spus: "Ati putea sa-mi dati un sfat intelept? Ati putea sa-mi spuneti ceva care sa ma calauzeasca de-a lungul zilelor mele?" There's the story of the disciple who went to the master and said, "Could you give me a word of wisdom? Could you tell me something that would guide me through my days?"

Era ziua de tacere a maestrului, asa ca el a luat o tablita. Pe ea scria: Constienta". Cand discipolul a vazut; a spus: Este prea sumar. Puteti sa-mi explicati un pic?" Asa ca maestrul a luat inapoi tablita si a scris: "Contienta, constienta, constienta." Discipolul a spus: "Da, dar ce inseamna asta?" Maestrul a luat inapoi tablita si a scris: "Constienta, constienta, constienta inseamna - constienta. " Aceasta inseamna sa te supraveghezi pe tine.

It was the master's day of silence, so he picked up a pad. It said, "Awareness." When the disciple saw it, he said, "This is too brief. Can you expand on it a bit?" So the master took back the pad and wrote, "Awareness, awareness, awareness." The disciple said, "Yes, but what does it mean?" The master took back the pad and wrote, "Awareness, awareness, awareness means—awareness." That's what it is to watch yourself.

Nimeni nu-ti poate arata cum sa-o faci, pentru ca te-ar invata o tehnica anume, te-ar programa. Dar observa-te.

No one can show you how to do it, because he would be giving you a technique, he would be programming you. But watch yourself.

Cand vorbesti cu cineva, esti constient de ceea ce faci, sau pur si simplu te identifici cu el ?

Cand te-ai suparat pe cineva, ai fost constient ca erai suparat, sau pur si simplu te-ai identificat cu supararea? Mai tarziu, cand ai avut timp, ti-ai studiat trairea si ai incercat s-o intelegi? De unde a venit? Ce a cauzat-o? Eu nu cunosc alte cai de a ajunge la constienta.

When you talk to someone, are you aware of it or are you simply identifying with it? When you got angry with somebody, were you aware that you were angry or were you simply identifying with your anger? Later, when you had the time, did you study your experience and attempt to understand it? Where did it come from? What brought it on? I don't know of any other way to awareness.

Nu poti schimba decat ceea ce intelegi. **Reprimi tot ce nu intelegi si nu constientizezi**.

Nu schimbi nimic. Dar cand intelegi un lucru, acela se schimba.

You only change what you understand. What you do not understand and are not aware of, you repress. You don't change. But when you understand it, it changes.

Cateodata sunt intrebat: Aceasta maturizare spre constienta se petrece treptat, sau e un fenomen ,subit'?"

Exista oameni norocosi, care realizeaza asta intr-o clipita. Ei devin constienti dintr-o data.

Sunt altii la care constienta continua sa creasca incet, gradat, tot mai . mult. Ei incep sa vada anumite lucruri. Iluziile dispar rand pe rand, fanteziile sunt indepartate si ei incep sa intre in contact cu faptele. Nu exista o regula generala. I am sometimes asked, "Is this growing in awareness a gradual thing, or is it a 'whammo' kind of thing?" There are some lucky people who see this in a flash. They just become aware.

There are others who keep growing into it, slowly, gradually, increasingly. They begin to see things. Illusions drop away, fantasies are peeled away, and they start to get in touch with facts. There's no general rule.

lata o poveste bine cunoscuta, despre leul care a dat de o turma de oi si, spre uimirea lui, a gasit un leu printre oi. Era un leu care fusese crescut de oi, inca de cand era pui. Behaia ca o oaie si se comporta ca o oaie. Leul a mers direct la el si cand leul-oaie a ajuns in fata leului adevarat, a 'inceput sa tremure din toate Incheieturile. Iar leul i-a zis: "Ce cauti printre oi?" Si leul-oaie a spus: "Eu sunt

oaie." Leul i-a zis: "Ba nu, nu esti, Hai eu mine." Asa ca l-a dus pe leul-oaie la un iaz si a zis: Priveste!" Si cand leul-oaie si-a privit imaginea reflectata in apa, a slobozit un racnet puternic si, in acel moment, s-a transformat. N-a mai fost niciodata acelasi ca inainte.

There's a famous story about the lion who came upon a flock of sheep and to his amazement found a lion among the sheep. It was a lion who had been brought up by the sheep ever since he was a cub. It would bleat like a sheep and run around like a sheep. The lion went straight for him, and when the sheep-lion stood in front of the real one, he trembled in every limb. And the lion said to him, "What are you doing among these sheep?" And the sheep-lion said, "I am a sheep." And the lion said, "Oh no you're not. You're coming with me." So he took the sheep-lion to a pool and said, "Look!" And when the sheep-lion looked at his reflection in the water, he let out a mighty roar, and in that moment he was transformed. He was never the same again.

Daca esti norocos si zeii sunt milostivi, sau daca esti binecuvantat de gratia divina (poti folosi orice expresie teologica vrei), s-ar putea sa intelegi dintr-o data cine este ,eu' si nu vei mai fi niciodata la fel, niciodata. Nimic nu te va mai putea atinge vreodata - si nimeni nu te va mai putea rani vreodata. Nu-ti va mai fi teama de nimeni si de nimic.

If you're lucky and the gods are gracious or if you are gifted with divine grace (use any theological expression you want), you might suddenly understand who "I" is, and you'll never be the same again, never. Nothing will ever be able to touch you again and no one will ever be able to hurt you again. You will fear no one and you will fear nothing.

Nu e extraordinar? Vei trai regeste. Aceasta inseamna sa traiesti regeste. Nu maruntisuri - cum ar fi sa-ti vezi poza in ziar, sau sa ai o gramada de bani. Asta e o prostie.

Nu te temi de nimeni, pentru ca esti perfect multumit sa fii un nimeni. Nu dai doi bani pe succes sau pe esec. Ele nu inseamna nimic. Onoarea, dezonoarea, nu inseamna nimic!

Chiar daca te faci de ras, nici asta n-are importanta!

Nu-i asa ca e o stare minunata!

Isn't that extraordinary? You'll live like a king, like a queen. This is what it means to live like royalty. Not rubbish like getting your picture in the newspapers or having a lot of money. That's a lot of rot. You fear no one because you're perfectly content to be nobody. You don't give a damn about success or failure. They mean nothing. Honor, disgrace, they mean nothing! If you make a fool of yourself, that means nothing either. Isn't that a wonderful state to be in!

Unii oameni ating anevoie acest obiectiv, pas cu pas, prin luni si saptamani intregi de autoconstienta. Dar eu va garantez un lucru: N-am cunoscut pe nimeni care sasi fi facut timp pentru a fi constient - si sa nu fi remarcat o schimbare dupa cateva saptamani.

Calitatea vietii lui se schimba, astfel ca nu mai trebuie sa accepte nimic doar pe incredere.

Omul isi da seama; nu mai este acelasi. Reactioneaza diferit.

De fapt, reactioneaza mai putin si actioneaza mai mult. Vezi lucruri pe care nu leai mai vazut vreodata pana acum. Esti mai energic, mai viu. Oamenii au impresia ca daca nu ar avea pofte, ar fi inerti, ca de lemn.

Dar, de fapt, ar scapa de incordare. Scapati de teama voastra de esec, de incordarea de a avea succes, si veti deveni voi insiva. Veti fi destinsi. Nu veti mai pune frana cand actionati.

Exact asta s-ar intampla.

Some people arrive at this goal painstakingly, step by step, through months and weeks of self-awareness. But I'll promise you this: I have not known a single person who gave time to being aware who didn't see a difference in a matter of weeks. The quality of their life changes, so they don't have to take it on faith anymore. They see it; they're different. They react differently. In fact, they react less and act more. You see things you've never seen before. You're much more energetic, much more alive. People think that if they had no cravings, they'd be like deadwood. But in fact they'd lose their tension. Get rid of your fear of failure, your tensions about succeeding, you will be yourself. Relaxed. You wouldn't be driving with your brakes on. That's what would happen.

[Nota DM: ancorarea in prezent conduce la relaxarea, la oprirea mintii si a tensiunilor]

Chuang Tzu, un mare intelept chinez, are o vorba minunata, pe care mi-am dat osteneala sa o invat pe de rost: "Cand arcasul tinteste fara sa astepte vreo rasplata, dispune de toata indemanarea; cand tinteste ca sa castige o catarama de alama, devine deja nervos, cand tinteste pentru a obtine un trofeu din aur, incepe sa nu mai vada bine - vede doua tinte in loc de una si mintea i-o ia razna. Indemanarea lui nu s-a schimbat, dar premiul il face sa vada dublu. Premiul il intereseaza! Se gandeste mai mult sa castige, decat sa tinteasca; iar nevoia de a castiga ii seaca puterile.

There's a lovely saying of Chuang Tzu, a great Chinese sage, that I took the trouble to learn by heart. It goes: "When the archer shoots for no particular prize, he has all his skills; when he shoots to win a brass buckle, he is already nervous; when he shoots for a gold prize, he goes blind, sees two targets, and is out of his mind. His skill has not changed, but the prize divides him. He cares! He thinks more of winning than of shooting, and the need to win drains him of power."

[Nota DM: ruperea de prezent prin atasarea de rezultat(premiu, rasplata) produce fragmentarea focarului atentiei]

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UtsOVrrnZBo&feature=related

"Nu e asta imaginea a ceea ce sunt cei mai multi oameni? Cand nu traiesti pentru ceva anume, esti in stare de orice, ai toata energia, esti destins, nu-ti pasa, nu conteaza daca pierzi sau castigi.

Isn't that an image of what most people are? When you're living for nothing, you've got all your skills, you've got all your energy, you're relaxed, you don't care, it doesn't matter whether you win or lose.

Asta este pentru tine adevarata existenta umana. Asta inseamna viata. Cea care poate proveni numai din constienta. Iar cand esti constient, vei intelege ca **onoarea(faima; renumele) nu inseamna nimic**. Este o conventie sociala, doar atat. De aceea misticii si profetii n-au dat doi bani pe ea.

Now there's human living for you. That's what life is all about. That can only come from awareness. And in awareness you will understand that honor doesn't mean a thing. It's a social convention, that's all. That's why the mystics and the prophets didn't bother one bit about it.

Onoarea sau dezonoarea n-au insemnat nimic pentru ei. Ei traiau in alta lume, in lumea celor care s-au trezit din adormire.

Succesul sau esecul n-au insemnat nimic pentru ei. Atitudinea lor era: Eu sunt prost, tu esti prost - deci care este problema?"

Honor or disgrace meant nothing to them.

They were living in another world, in the world of the awakened. Success or failure meant nothing to them. They had the attitude: "I'm an ass, you're an ass, so where's the problem?"

Cineva a spus, odata: "Cele mai dificile trei lucruri pentru o fiinta umaria nu sunt performantele fizice sau realizarile intelectuale. Ele sunt: "primul sa raspunzi la ura cu iubire; al doilea, sa-i accepti pe cei exclusi; al treilea, sa admiti ca gresesti"

Someone once said, "The three most difficult things for a human being are not physical feats or intellectual achievements. They are, first, returning love for hate; second, including the excluded; third, admitting that you are wrong."

Dar acestea ar fi cele mai usoare lucruri din lume daca nu te-ai identifica cu "egoul=mine'. Poti spune lucruri ca: "Gresesc! Daca m-ai , , . cunoaste mai bine, ai vedea cat de des gresesc. La ce sa te astepti de la un prost?" Dar daca nu m-as identifica cu aceste aspecte ale lui ,mine', tu n-ai putea sa ma ranesti.

But these are the easiest things in the world if you haven't identified with the

But these are the easiest things in the world **if you haven't identified with the** "me."

You can say things like "I'm wrong! If you knew me better, you'd see how often I'm wrong. What would you expect from an ass?" But if I haven't identified with these aspects of "me," you can't hurt me.

Initial, vechea conditionare va disparea, iar tu vei fi deprimat si tulburat. Vei fi mahnit, vei plange si asa mai departe. "Inainte de iluminare, eram deprimat: dupa iluminare, am continuat sa fiu deprimat." Dar exista o diferenta: nu ma mai identific cu deprimarea.

Initially, the old conditioning will kick in and you'll be depressed and anxious. You'll grieve, cry, and so on. "Before enlightenment, I used to be depressed: after enlightenment, I continue to be depressed." But there's a difference: I don't identify with it anymore.

Stiti ce mare e diferenta? lesi din tine si privesti la deprimare, dar nu te identifici cu ea. Nu faci nimic pentru a o alunga; esti perfect dispus sa-ti continui viata care trece prin tine si dispare. Daca nu stii ce inseamna asta, ai cu adevarat o surpriza la care sa te astepti. Si nelinistea? Vine si ea, dar nu te deranjeaza. Ce ciudat! Esti tulburat, dar nu te deranjeaza.

Do you know what a big difference that is? You step outside of yourself and look at that depression, and don't identify with it. You don't do a thing to make it go away; you are perfectly willing to go on with your life while it passes through you and disappears. If you don't know what that means, you really have something to look forward to. And anxiety? There it comes and you're not troubled. How strange! You're anxious but you're not troubled.

Nu e un paradox? Si esti dispus sa lasi acest nor sa vina, deoarece, cu cat i te impotrivesti mai mult, cu atat ii dai mai multa putere. [Nota DM: YS 33] Esti dispus sa observi cum trece. Poti fi fericit in anxietatea ta. Nu-i asa ca e o nebunie?

Poti fi fericit, chiar in deprimarea ta. Dar nu poti avea tipul nepotrivit de fericire. Ai crezut ca fericirea inseamna emotie, sau fiori? Aceasta este cauza depresiei. Isn't that a paradox? And you're willing to let this cloud come in, because the more you fight it, the more power you give it. You're willing to observe it as it passes by. You can be happy in your anxiety. Isn't that crazy? You can be happy in your depression. But you can't have the wrong notion of happiness. Did you think happiness was excitement or thrills? That's what causes the depression.

Nu ti-a spus nimeni acest lucru? Esti emotionat, bine, dar nu faci decat sa-ti pregatesti calea spre viitoarea depresie. Esti emotionat, dar sesizezi nelinistea din spatele emotiei: Cum pot s-o fac sa dureze? Asta nu-l fericire, asta este dependenta. Ma intreb cat de multi non-dependenti citesc aceasta carte? Daca ar fi un grup de dimensiuni medii, ar fi doar cativa, foarte putini. Didn't anyone tell you that? You're thrilled, all right, but you're just preparing the way for your next depression. You're thrilled but you pick up the anxiety behind that: How can I make it last? That's not happiness, that's addiction. I wonder how many nonaddicts there are reading this book? If you're anything like the average group, there are few, very few.

Nu-i privi cu dispret pe alcoolici si pe dependentii de droguri: poate ca tu esti la fel de dependent ca si ei.

Don't look down your nose at the alcoholics and the drug addicts: maybe you're just as addicted as they are.

Prima data cand am intrevazut o licarire a acestei lumi noi, a fost infricosator, Am inteles ce inseamna sa fii singur, fara un loc in care sa-ti pui capul, cum e sa-i lasi pe toti sa fie liberi si sa fii liber tu insuti, sa nu te considere nimeni ca fiind deosebit si sa iubesti pe toata lumea - pentru ca asa face iubirea. The first time I got a glimpse of this new world, it was terrifying. I understood what it meant to be alone, with nowhere to rest your head, to leave everyone free and be free yourself, to be special to no one and love everyone—because love does that.

Ea (iubirea) lumineaza peste bine si rau deopotriva; face ploaia sa cada peste sfinti si pacatosi, deopotriva. It shines on good and bad alike; it makes rain fall on saints and sinners alike.

Oare e posibil ca trandafirul sa spuna: "Imi voi oferi parfumul oamenilor buni care ma vor mirosi - dar nu-l voi da cel or rai"?

Is it possible for the rose to say, "I will give my fragrance to the good people who smell me, but I will withhold it from the bad"?

Ori poate felinarul sa spuna: "Imi voi oferi lumina oamenilor buni din aceasta camera, dar o voi stinge pentru cei rai." Sau poate spune copacul. "Imi voi oferi umbra oamenilor buni care se odihnesc sub coroana mea, dar le-o voi refuza celor rai"?

Or is it possible for the lamp to say, "I will give my light to the good people in this room, but I will withhold it from the evil people"? Or can a tree say, "I'll give my shade to the good people who rest under me, but I will withhold it from the bad"?

Acestea sunt imagini a ceea ce inseamna iubirea. Ea a existat tot timpul, privindu-ne in fata din scripturi, cu toate ca n-am vrut niciodata s-o vedem, pentru ca eram atat de inecati in ceea ce cultura noastra numeste iubire, cu cantecele si poeziile ei.

Asta nu este deloc iubire - este contrariul iubirii.

These are images of what love is about. It's been there all along, staring us in the face in the scriptures, though we never cared to see it because we were so drowned in what our culture calls love with its love songs and poems—that isn't love at all, that's the opposite of love.

Este dorinta si control si spirit de proprietate. Este manipulare si frica si anxietate - nu este iubire. Ni s-a spus ca fericirea e ca tenul cel mai fin, ca o statiune de vacanta. Ea nu e nimic de acest gen, dar noi avem metode rafinate de a face ca fericirea noastra sa depinda de alte lucruri din noi si din afara noastra. That's desire and control and possessiveness. That's manipulation, and fear, and anxiety—that's not love. We were told that happiness is a smooth complexion, a holiday resort. It isn't these things, but we have subtle ways of making our happiness depend on other things, both within us and outside us.

Spunem: "Refuz sa fiu fericit, pana ce nu-mi trece nevroza." Sa-ti dau o veste buna: Poti fi fericit chiar acum, cu nevroza ta cu tot. We say, "I refuse to be happy until my neurosis goes." I have good news for you: You can be happy right now, with the neurosis.

Vrei sa stii ceva si mai bun? Exista doar un singur motiv pentru care nu traiti ceea ce in India numim ananda - extaz, extaz. Exista doar un singur motiv pentru care voi nu traiti, chiar acum experienta extazului - si anume, ca va ganditi sau va concentrati pe ceva ce nu aveti. Altfel, ati trai starea de extaz. Va concentrati pe ceea ce nu aveti. Dar, de fapt, aveti chiar acum tot ce va trebuie pentru a fi in extaz.

You want even better news? There's only one reason why you're not experiencing what in India we call ananda -bliss, bliss. There's only one reason why you're not experiencing bliss at this present moment, and it's because you're thinking or focusing on what you don't have. Otherwise you would be experiencing bliss. You're focusing on what you don't have.

But, right now you have everything you need to be in bliss.

lisus vorbea cu bun simt pentru oamenii simpli, pentru cei infometati, pentru cei saraci.

El le dadea vesti bune: Lucrurile acestea va apartin. Dar cine asculta? Nimeni nu este interesat - mai degraba vor sa ramana adormiti. Jesus was talking horse sense to lay people, to starving people, to poor people. He was telling them good news: It's yours for the taking. But who listens? No one's interested, they'd rather be asleep.

20. Frica-Radacina violentei/ Fear—The Root of Violence http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5caQWPILDUw&feature=related

Unii spun ca exista doar doua lucruri pe lume: Dumnezeu si frica; iubirea si frica sunt unicele lucruri. Exista doar un singur rau in lume: frica. Exista doar un singur bine in lume: iubirea. Cateodata este denumita in alte feluri. Cateodata i se spune fericire sau libertate; sau pace, sau bucurie, sau Dumnezeu, sau altfel. Dar eticheta nu conteaza cu adevarat. Some say that there are only two things in the world: God and fear; love and fear are the only two things. There's only one evil in the world, fear. There's only one good in the world, love. It's sometimes called by other names. It's sometimes called happiness or freedom or peace or joy or God or whatever. But the label doesn't really matter.

Si nu exista un singur rau in lume pe care sa nu-l poti asocia cu teama. Nici unul. Ignoranta si frica, ignoranta cauzata de frica - de aici vine tot raul, de aici vine violenta. Persoana care este cu adevarat non-violenta, care este incapabila de violenta, este persoana care nu cunoaste frica. Devii furios doar atunci cand iti este teama. Gandeste-te cand ai fost furios ultima data. Hai, gandeste-te, Aminteste-ti de ultima oara cand te-ai infuriat - si cauta frica din spatele maniei.

And there's not a single evil in the world that you cannot trace to fear. Not one. Ignorance and fear, ignorance caused by fear, that's where all the evil comes from, that's where your violence comes from. The person who is truly nonviolent, who is incapable of violence, is the person who is fearless. It's only when you're afraid that you become angry. Think of the last time you were angry. Go ahead. Think of the last time you were angry and search for the fear behind it.

Ce te-ai temut ca pierzi? Ce ti-a fost teama ca ti-ar putea fi luat? De acolo vine mania, Gandeste-te la cineva plin de manie, cineva de care poate ti-e frica. Vezi cat este de inspaimantat? Este speriat - cu adevarat inspaimantat. Ii este atat de teama - pentru ca, altfel, n-ar fi furios.

What were you afraid of losing? What were you afraid would be taken from you? That's where the anger comes from. Think of an angry person, maybe someone you're afraid of. Can you see how frightened he or she is? He's really frightened, he really is. She's really frightened or she wouldn't be angry.

In cele din urma, exista doar doua lucruri - iubire si frica.

In aceasta conferinta as prefera sa las lucrurile asa, nestructurate, sa sar de la o idee la alta, sa revin, iar si iar, la anumite teme, deoarece aceasta este calea prin care puteti intelege cu adevarat ceea ce spun.

Ultimately, there are only two things, love and fear. In this retreat I'd rather leave it like this, unstructured and moving from one thing to another and returning to themes again and again, because that's the way to really grasp what I'm saying.

Daca nu va atinge de prima data, ar putea s-o faca a doua oara si ceea ce nu atinge o persoana, ar putea atinge o alta. Am diferite teme, dar toate se refera la acelasi lucru.

Spuneti-i constienta, ziceti-i iubire, numiti-o spiritualitate sau libertate sau trezire - sau oricum. Este unul si acelasi lucru.

If it doesn't hit you the first time, it might the second time, and what doesn't hit one person might hit another. I've got different themes, but they are all about the same thing. Call it awareness, call it love, call it spirituality or freedom or awakening or whatever. It really is the same thing.

21. Constienta si contactul cu realitatea / Awareness and Contact with Reality

Sa privesti la tot ceea ce este in tine si in afara ta, iar cand ti se intampla ceva, sa vezi ca si cum i s-ar intampla altcuiva - fara nici un comentariu, fara a judeca, fara a vea o atitudine, fara amestec, fara vreo incercare de a schimba, ci doar de a intelege.

Pe masura ce faci asta, vei incepe sa realizezi ca, treptat, te desprinzi de identificarea cu "mine ".

To watch everything inside of you and outside, and when there is something happening to you, to see it as if it were happening to someone else, with no comment, no judgment, no attitude, no interference, no attempt to change, only to understand. As you do this, you'll begin to realize that increasingly you are disidentifying from "me."

Sf Teresa de Avila spune ca, spre sfarsitul vietii ei, Dumnezeu i-a dat un har extraordinar. Ea nu foloseste o asemenea exprimare moderna, bineinteles, dar elementul esential este dezidentificarea de ea insasi.

St. Teresa of Avila says that toward the end of her life God gave her an extraordinary grace. She doesn't use this modern expression, of course, but what it really boils down to is disidentifying from herself.

Daca cineva ar avea cancer si eu n-as cunoaste acea persoana, n-as fi atat de afectat.

Daca as avea iubire si sensibilitate, poate ca as da o mana de ajutor - dar nu simt nici o emotie.

If someone else has cancer and I don't know the person, I'm not all that affected. If I had love and sensitivity, maybe I'd help, but I'm not emotionally affected.

Dar tu trebuie sa dai un examen, eu nu sunt prea afectat. Pot sa filozofez despre asta si sa spun: **Ei bine, cu cat esti mai ingrijorat, cu atat va fi mai rau**. If you have an examination to take, I'm not all that affected. I can be quite philosophical about it and say, "Well, the more you worry about it, the worse it'll get.

Mai bine ia-ti o pauza binemeritata, in loc sa tocesti!" Dar cand e randul meu sa am un examen, ei bine, asta e altceva, nu-i asa? Why not just take a good break instead of studying?" But when it's my turn to have an examination, well, that's something else, isn't it?

Motivul este ca m-am identificat cu ,mine' - cu familia mea, tara mea, bunurile mele, corpul meu, cu mine insumi. Cum ar fi daca Dumnezeu mi-ar da darul de a nu spune ca aceste lucruri sunt ,ale mele'?

As fi detasat; Nu m-as mai identifica. Asta inseamna sa-ti pierzi sinele, sa negi sinele, sa fii mort in privinta egoului tau, in ce priveste mine.

The reason is that I've identified with "me"—with my family, my country, my possessions, my body, me. How would it be if God gave me grace not to call these things mine? I'd be detached; I'd be disidentified. That's what it means to lose the self, to deny the self, to die to self. ..to ego.... to me

22. Religia buna- Contrariul lipsei de constienta/Good Religion The Antithesis of Unawareness

Religia adevarata - contrariul inconstientei

[dezidentificarea] The Undiscovered Self

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tOCLQHJGNcw&feature=related

"Viata inconstienta nu merita sa fie traita" (Socrate). Viata lipsita de constienta este o viata mecanica./ The unaware life is not worth living.

The unaware life is a mechanical life. It's not human, it's programmed, conditioned.

Odata, cineva a venit la mine in timpul unei conferinte si m-a intrebat: "Ce parere aveti despre Sfanta Fecioara din Fatima'?" Ce credeti despre ea? Cand mi se pun astfel de intrebari, imi amintesc de istoria de pe vremea cand statuia Fecioarei din Fatima a fost urcata intr-un avion, pentru a fi dusa in pelerinaj de inchinare si, in timp ce zburau peste sudul Frantei, avionul a inceput sa se clatine si sa se zgaltaie, de parea ca se va rupe in bucati.

Somebody came up to me once during a conference and asked, "What about 'Our Lady of Fatima'? What do you think of her?" When I am asked questions like that, I am reminded of the story of the time they were taking the statue of Our Lady of Fatima on an airplane to a pilgrimage for worship, and as they were flying over the South of France the plane began to wobble and to shake and it looked like it was going to come apart.

lar statuia miraculoasa a exclamat: "Sfanta Fecioara de la Lourdes, roaga-te pentru noi !" Si totul a.fost bine. N-a fost un lucru extraordinar, o "Sfanta Fecioara" care vine in ajutorul altei "Sfinte Fecioare"? . Tot astfel, un grup de o mie de oameni s-au dus in pelerinaj in Mexico City, ca sa se inchine la moastele Maicii Domnului de la Guadalupe si toti s-au asezat in fata statuii, in semn de protest deoarece episcopul eparhiei o declarase ca patroana a episcopiei pe ,,Sfanta Fecioara de la Lourdes"!

Oamenii erau convinsi ca "Fecioara de la Guadalupe" s-a simtit extrem de ofensata, asa ca protestau pentru repararea ofensei.

And the miraculous statue cried out, "Our Lady of Lourdes, pray for us!" And all was well. Wasn't it wonderful, one "Our Lady" helping another "Our Lady"? There was also a group of a thousand people who went on a pilgrimage to Mexico City to venerate the shrine of Our Lady of Guadalupe and sat down before the statue in protest because the Bishop of the Diocese had declared "Our Lady of Lourdes" patroness of the diocese! They were sure that Our Lady of Guadalupe felt this very much, so they were doing the protest in reparation for the offense.

Uite-asa se intampla cu religia, daca nu esti atent. Cand le vorbesc hindusilor, le spun: "Preotii vostri n-ar fi prea fericiti sa auda asa ceva" (remarcati cat de prudent sunt in aceasta dimineata), "dar Dumnezeu ar fi mult mai fericit - daca e sa-i dam crezare lui lisus Christos - daca te-ai transforma, in loc sa te inchini, pur si simplu. El ar fi mult mai multumit de iubirea voastra, decat de adoratia voastra." That's the trouble with religion, if you don't watch out. When I speak to Hindus, I tell them, "Your priests are not going to be happy to hear this" (notice how prudent I am this morning), "but God would be much happier, according to Jesus Christ, if you were transformed than if you worshipped. He would be much more pleased by your loving than by your adoration."

lar cand le vorbesc musulmanilor, spun: "Ayatollah-ul vostru si liderii vostri religiosi nu vor fi incantati sa auda aceasta, dar Dumnezeu va fi mult mai multumit de transformarea voastra intr-o persoana iubitoare, decat sa va multumiti sa tot spuneti ,Doamne, Dumnezeule'.

Este infinit mai important sa va treziti, Asta e spiritualitatea, asta e tot. Daca.aveti asta, il aveti pe Dumnezeu. Atunci va inchinati "in spirit si in adevar" - **cand deveniti iubire, cand sunteti transformati in iubire**.

And when I talk to Moslems, I say, "Your Ayatollah and your mullahs are not going to be happy to hear this, but God is going to be much more pleased by your being transformed into a loving person than by saying, "Lord, Lord." It's infinitely more important that you be waking up. That's spirituality, that's everything. If you have that, you have God. Then you worship "in spirit and in truth."

When you become love, when you are transformed into love.

Pericolui a ceea ce poate face religia este subliniat foarte frumos intr-o poveste spusa de cardinalul Martini, arhiepiscopul de Milano. Povestea vorbeste despre un cuplu de italieni care urmeaza sa se casatoreasca. Ei se inteleg cu preotul paroh sa organizeze o mica receptie in curtea parohiei, in fata bisericii.

The danger of what religion can do is very nicely brought out in a story told by Cardinal Martini, the Archbishop of Milan. The story has to do with an Italian couple that's getting married. They have an arrangement with the parish priest to have a little reception in the parish courtyard outside the church.

Dar s-a intamplat sa ploua si ei n-au mai putut tine receptia, asa ca i-au spus preotului:

"N-am putea tine petrecerea de nunta in biserica?" Parintele nu a fost deloc incantat sa gazduiasca o receptie in biserica, dar ei i-au spus: "Vom manca o felie de tort, vom canta un cantec, doua, vom ciocni un pahar de vin, apoi vom pleca acasa."

But it rained, and they couldn't have the reception, so they said to the priest, "Would it be all right if we had the celebration in the church?" Now Father wasn't one bit happy about having a reception in the church, but they said, "We will eat a little cake, sing a little song, drink a little wine, and then go home."

Asa ca parintele s-a lasat convins. Dar, pentru ca italienii sunt oameni de viata, au baut un pic de vin, au cantat un cantecel, apoi au mai baut inca un pic de vin si au cantat mai multe cantece, iar intr-o jumatate de ora, s-a ajuns la ditamai petrecerea in biserica. Toata lumea se simtea minunat si era multa distractie si veselie. Numai parintele era incordat tot, umbland incolo si incoace prin sacristie, teribil de suparat de zgomotul pe care-l faceau nuntasii.

So Father was persuaded. But being good life-loving Italians they drank a little wine, sang a little song, then drank a little more wine, and sang some more songs, and within a half hour there was a great celebration going on in the church. And everybody was having a great time, lots of fun and frolic. But Father was all tense, pacing up and down in the sacristy, all upset about the noise they were making.

Ajutorul preotului intra si spune: "Va vad cam incordat",
Bineinteles ca sunt incordat, Asculta cata galagie fac, in casa Domnului!
Pentru numele lui Dumnezeu!" "Pai bine, parinte, chiar nu aveau unde merge." ,,Stiu asta! Dar chiar trebuie sa faca atata taraboi? Ei bine, parinte, nu trebuie sa uitam ca lisus insui a participat odata la o nunta! Parintele spune: ,,Stiu ca lisus Christos a fost la sarbatorirea unei nunti, nu e nevoie sa-mi spui tu ca lisus Christos a participat la o petrecere de nunta!
Numai ca acolo nu aveau Sfanta Impartasanie!!!

The assistant pastor comes in and says, "I see you are quite tense". "Of course, I'm tense. Listen to all the noise they are making, and in the House of God!, for heaven's sake!" "Well, Father, they really had no place to go." "I know that! But do they have to make all that racket?" "Well, we mustn't forget, must we, Father, that Jesus himself was once present at a wedding!" Father says, "I know Jesus Christ was present at a wedding banquet, YOU don't have to tell me Jesus Christ was present at a wedding banquet! But they didn't have the Blessed Sacrament there!!!"

Stiti ca exista, uneori, perioade in care Sfanta Impartasanie devine mai importanta decat lisus Christos - cand veneratia devine mai importanta decat iubirea, cand biserica devine mai importanta decat viata, Cand Dumnezeu devine mai important decat omul de langa tine - si asa mai departe.

You know there are times like that when the Blessed Sacrament becomes more important than Jesus Christ. When worship becomes more important than life. When God becomes more important than life. On the comes more important than life.

Acesta este pericolul. Dupa mintea mea, la aceasta ne indeamna, in mod evident, lisus -lucrurile cele mai importante mai intai! Fiinta umana este mult mai importanta decat Sabatul. Sa respectati ceea ce va spun eu acum, cuvant cu cuvant, sa deveniti asa cum va descriu eu acum, este mult mai important decat invocatiile cu Doamne, Dumnezeule.

Dar liderii vostri religiosi nu se vor bucura sa afle asta, va asigur. Nici preotii vostri nu vor fi bucurosi sa auda asta. In nici un caz.

That's the danger.To my mind this is what Jesus was evidently calling us to—first things first! The human being is much more important than the Sabbath.

Doing what I tell you, namely, becoming what I am indicating to you, is much more important than Lord, Lord.

But your mullah is not going to be happy to hear that, I assure you. Your priests are not going to be happy to hear that. Not generally.

Asadar, despre asa ceva este vorba. Despre spiritualitate. Despre trezire. Dupa cum v-am spus, este extrem de important ca, daca vreti sa va treziti; sa va daruiti actiunii pe care eu o numesc "observare de sine".

So that's what we have been talking about. Spirituality. Waking up. And as I told you, it is extremely important if you want to wake up to go in for what I call "self-observation."

Sa fiti constienti de ceea ce spuneti, sa fiti constienti de ceea ce faceti, sa fiti constienti de ceea ce ganditi, sa fiti constienti de felul in care actionati. Sa fiti constienti de unde veniti, care va este motivatia.

Be aware of what you're saying, be aware of what you're doing, be aware of what you're thinking, be aware of how you're acting. Be aware of where you're coming from, what your motives are.

"Viata inconstienta nu merita sa fie traita" (Socrate). Viata lipsita de constienta este o viata mecanica.

The unaware life is not worth living. The unaware life is a mechanical life. It's not human, it's programmed, conditioned.

Nu este omeneasca, ci este programata, conditionata. La fel de bine am putea fi o piatra, un ciot de lemn.

In tara din care vin eu, sute de mii de oameni traiesc in cocioabe, intr-o saracie lucie, abia reusind sa supravietuiasca, facand toata ziua o munca fizica grea, apoi se culca si se trezesc dimineata, mananca ceva si o iau de la capat. Iar tu stai deoparte si gandesti: "Ce viata". Asta e tot ce are viata sa le ofere?" We might as well be a stone, a block of wood. In the country where I come from, you have hundreds of thousands of people living in little hovels, in extreme poverty, who just manage to survive, working all day long, hard manual work, sleep and then wake up in the morning, eat something, and start all over again. And you sit back and think, "What a life." "Is that all that life holds in store for them?"

Si apoi realizezi, dintr-o data, ca 99,999% dintre oamenii de aici nu sunt cu mult mai buni. Poti sa mergi la cinema, sa te plimbi cu masina, poti pleca intr-o croaziera.

Crezi ca esti mai bogat decat sunt ei? Esti la fel de mort ca si ei. Esti o masinarie la fel ca ei - una putin mai mare, dar cu toate acestea, doar o masinarie

And then you're suddenly jolted into the realization that 99.999% of people here are not much better. You can go to the movies, drive around in a car, you can go for a cruise. Do you think you are much better off than they are? You are just as dead as they are. Just as much a machine as they are—a slightly bigger one, but a machine nevertheless.

E trist sa vezi fiinte umane care trec prin viata cu idei fixe, programati, care nu se schimba niciodata, care nu-si dau seama, ce se intampla, inconstienti; unii dintre ei f. religiosi, dar fara constienta. Chiar asa este. Nu este viata omeneasca, ci este programata, conditionata Ar putea la fel de bine sa fie bucata de lemn. Ar putea f. bine sa fie o piatra, o masinarie care vorbeste, umbla si gandeste. Nu este ceva omenesc. Ei sunt marionete, sucite de colo-colo de tot felul de lucruri. Apasa pe un buton si vei obtine o reactie. Aproape ca poti prezice cum va reactiona persoana respectiva. Daca studiez o persoana, va pot spune exact cum va reactiona. That's sad. It's sad to think that people go through life like this. People go through life with fixed ideas; they never change. They're just not aware of what's going on. They might as well be a block of wood, or a rock, a talking, walking, thinking machine. That's not human. They are puppets, jerked around by all kinds of things. Press a button and you get a reaction. You can almost predict how this

person is going to react. If I study a person, I can tell you just how he or she is going to react.

La grupul meu de terapie, cateodata notez pe o bucata de hartie cine va incepe sedinta si cine va raspunde: Crezi ca e ceva rau? Ei bine, nu asculta de oamenii care-ti spun:

"Uita de tine! Ajuta-i pe altii cu iubire." Nu-i asculta! Ei gresesc cu totii. Cel mai rau lucru pe care-l poti face este sa uiti de tine, atunci cand mergi in intampinarea altora cu o asa-zisa atitudine de ajutor.

With my therapy group, sometimes I write on a piece of paper that so-and-so is going to start the session and so-and-so will reply. Do you think that's bad? Well, don't listen to people who say to you, "Forget yourself! Go out in love to others." Don't listen to them! They're all wrong. The worst thing you can do is forget yourself when you go out to others in the so-called helping attitude.

Acest lucru mi s-a revelat cu putere, cu multi ani in urma, pe cand imi faceam studiile de psihologie la Chicago. Noi am urmat un curs de consiliere pentru uzul preotilor. Un asemenea curs era deschis numai preotilor care practicau efectiv consilierea si care fusesera de acord sa prezinte la curs inregistrarea unei sedinte de consiliere. Cred ca eram vreo douazeci de cursanti.

This was brought home to me very forcibly many years ago when I did my studies in psychology in Chicago. We had a course in counseling for priests. It was open only to priests who were actually engaged in counseling and who agreed to bring a taped session to class. There must have been about twenty of us.

Cand mi-a venit randul, am prezentat inregistrarea unei intrevederi cu o femeie tanara.

Asistentul universitar a bagat caseta in casetofon si am inceput s-o ascultam cu totii. Dupa cinci minute, asa cum facea de obicei, asistentul a oprit caseta si a intrebat: Ceva comentarii?"

When it was my turn, I brought a cassette with an interview I had had with a young woman. The instructor put it in a recorder and we all began to listen to it. After five minutes, as was his custom, the instructor stopped the tape and asked, "Any comments?"

Cineva mi-a spus: "De ce i-ai pus acea intrebare?" Am raspuns: "Nu cred sa-i fi pus vreo intrebare. De fapt, sunt mai mult decat sigur ea nu i-am pus nici o intrebare." El a spus: .Ba da". Eram absolut sigur, deoarece, in acea perioada, ma ghidam in mod constient dupa metoda lui Carl Rogers, care se orienteaza in functie de persoana si este non-directiva.

Someone said to me, "Why did you ask her that question?" I said, "I'm not aware that I asked her a question. As a matter of fact, I'm quite sure I did not ask any questions." He said, "You did." I was quite sure because at that time I was consciously following the method of Carl Rogers, which is person-oriented and nondirective.

Nu pui intrebari si nu intrerupi, nici nu dai sfaturi. Eram deci foarte constient ca nu trebuie sa pun intrebari. Oricum, a urmat o disputa intre noi, asa ca instructorul a spus: "De ce sa nu ascultam inca o data caseta?" Asa ca am pus-o din nou si, .. spre oroarea mea, am realizat ca pusesem ditamai intrebarea, care-ti sarea in ochi la fel ca si acel zgarie nori Empire State Building din New York - o, intrebare extrem de clara.

You don't ask questions. and you don't interrupt or give advice. So I was very aware that I mustn't ask questions. Anyway, there was a dispute between us, so the instructor said, "Why don't we play the tape again?" So we played it again and there, to my horror, was a whopping big question, as tall as the Empire State Building, a huge question.

Lucrul interesant pentru mine a fost ca auzisem intrebarea aceea de trei ori - prima data, probabil, cand am rostit-o, a doua oara cand am ascultat-o pe caseta in camera mea (deoarece am vrut sa iau o caseta buna la curs) si a treia oara cand am auzit-o in clasa. Dar nici n-am remarcat-o! Nu eram constient.

The interesting thing to me was that I had heard that question three times, the first time, presumably, when I asked it, the second time when I listened to the tape in my room (because I wanted to take a good tape to class), and the third time when I heard it in the classroom. But it hadn't registered! I wasn't aware.

Asa se intampla, in mod frecvent, in sedintele mele de terapie, sau in indrumarea mea spirituala. Inregistram convorbirea pe caseta si, cand pacientul o asculta, imi spune:,,stiti,.eu n-am auzit cu adevarat ce ati spus in timpul interviului. Am auzit ceea ce ati spus, abia cand am ascultat caseta".

That happens frequently in my therapy sessions or in my spiritual direction. We tape-record the interview, and when the client listens to it, he or she says, "You know, I didn't really hear what you said during the interview. I only heard what you said when I listened to the tape."

Mai interesant este ca eu insumi n-am auzit ceea ce am spus eu in timpul interviului. Este socant sa descopar ca intr-o sedinta de terapie, spun lucruri de care nu sunt constient. Intregul lor inteles imi devine clar abia mai tarziu. Numesti asta ceva omenesc? "Uita de tine si ajuta-i pe altii", spui tu!

More interestingly, I didn't hear what I said during the interview. It's shocking to discover that I'm saying things in a therapy session that I'm not aware of. The full import of them only dawns on me later. Do you call that human? "Forget yourself and go out to others," you say!

Oricum, dupa ce am ascultat intreaga caseta, acolo, in Chicago, asistentul a spus: "Aveti cumva comentarii?" Unul dintre preoti, un om de cincizeci de ani care incepuse sa ma simpatizeze, mi-a spus, "Tony, as vrea sa-ti pun o intrebare personala. Te deranjeaza?" Eu am spus: "Nu, intreaba-ma. Daca n-am sa vreau sa raspund, n-o voi face." El a.spus: "Femeia aceasta din interviu este draguta?" Anyhow, after we listened to the whole tape there in Chicago, the instructor said, "Are there any comments?" One of the priests, a fifty-year-old man to whom I had taken a liking, said to me, "Tony, I'd like to ask you a personal question. Would that be all right?" I said, "Yes, go ahead. If I don't want to answer it, I won't." He said, "Is this woman in the interview pretty?"

Si, sincer sa fiu, ma gaseam intr-un stadiu de evolutie (sau de involutie) in care nu observam daca o persoana arata bine sau nu. Nu conta pentru.mine. Ea era o oaie din turma lui Christos; eu eram pastor. Eu dadeam ajutor. Nu e minunat? Asa eram instruiti sa procedam.

Deci, i-am spus: 'Ce legatura are asta cu interviul?"

El a raspuns: Femeia asta nu-ti place, nu-i asa?" Eu am spus: "Ceeee?" Niciodata nu-mi trecuse prin cap ca o persoana mi-a placut sau mi-a displacut. Ca si cei mai multi oameni, am avut uneori o antipatie fata de cineva - sentiment care se inregistra in constiinta. dar atitudinea mea a fost de cele mai multeori neutra. You know, honest to goodness, I was at a stage of my development (or undevelopment) where I didn't notice if someone was good-looking or not. It didn't matter to me. She was a sheep of Christ's flock; I was a pastor. I dispensed help. Isn't that great! It was the way we were trained. So I said to him, "What's that got to do with it?" He said, "Because you don't like her, do you?" I said, "What?!" It hadn't ever struck me that I liked or disliked individuals. Like most people, I had an occasional dislike that would register in consciousness, but my attitude was mostly neutral.

Am intrebat: "Ce te face sa spui asta?" El a spus: "Caseta". Am parcurs caseta inca o data. Asculta-ti vocea. Observa cat de placuta a devenit. Esti iritat, nu-i asa?" Abia atunci eram si deveneam constient de aceasta. Si oare ce-i spuneam ei, indirect? Ii spuneam: "Nu-mai veni pe aici". Dar nu eram constient de aceasta. Prietenul meu, preotul, a spus: "E femeie. Precis a remarcat aceasta. Cand trebuie s-o intalnesti?"

Eu am raspuns: "Miercurea viitoare." El a spus: Banuiala mea este ca nu va mai veni."

Si nu a venit. Am asteptat inca o saptamana si tot nu a venit.

Apoi am sunat-o, incalcand una din regulile mele: nu juca rolul de salvator. I asked, "What makes you say that?" He said, "The tape." We went through the tape again, and he said, "Listen to your voice. Notice how sweet it has become. You're irritated, aren't you?" I was, and I was only becoming aware of it right

there. And what was I saying to her nondirectively? I was saying, "Don't come back." But I wasn't aware of that. My priest friend said, "She's a woman. She will have picked this up. When are you supposed to meet her next?" I said, "Next Wednesday." He said, "My guess is she won't come back." She didn't. I waited one week but she didn't come. I waited another week and she didn't come. Then I called her. I broke one of my rules: Don't be the rescuer.

Am sunat-o si i-am spus: "Va amintiti de caseta pe care mi-ati permis sa o inregistrez pentru curs? Mi-a fost de mare ajutor, deoarece colegii mi-au semnalat tot felul de lucruri" (nu i-am spus ce anume) "care ar face sedinta oarecum mai eficientii. Deci, daca v-ar interesa sa va intoarceti, aceasta ar face-o si mai eficienta." Ea a spus: Bine, ma voi intoarce". S-a intors.

I called her and said to her, "Remember that tape you allowed me to make for the

I called her and said to her, "Remember that tape you allowed me to make for the class? It was a great help because the class pointed out all kinds of things to me" (I didn't tell her what!) "that would make the session somewhat more effective. So if you care to come back, that would make it more effective." She said, "All right, I'll come back." She did.

Antipatia era inca prezenta. Nu disparuse, dar nici nu-mi statea in cale. The dislike was still there. It hadn't gone away, but it wasn't getting in the way.

Poti controla ceva de care esti constient; dar esti controlat de ceva de care nu esti constient. What you are aware of you are in control of; what you are not aware of is in control of you.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e8PHDMg8WUA&feature=related

Esti intotdeauna sclavul acelui ceva de care nu esti constient. Cand esti constient de el, esti eliberat de el. Este acolo, dar nu te mai afecteaza. Nu esti controlat de acel ceva; nu esti subjugat de el. Aceasta e diferenta. Constienta; constienta, constienta, constienta.

You are always a slave to what you're not aware of. When you're aware of it, you're free from it. It's there, but you're not affected by it. You're not controlled by it; you're not enslaved by it. That's the difference. Awareness, awareness, awareness.

Ceea ce ne-au invatat la acel curs sa facem, a fost sa devenim observatori implicati.

Ca sa formulez mai plastic, este ca si cum as vorbi cu tine si, in acelasi timp, as fi in exterior, privind la tine si la mine.

What they trained us to do in that course was to become participant observers. To put it somewhat graphically, I'd be talking to you and at the same time I'd be out there watching you and watching me.

Cand te ascult pe tine, este infinit mai important pentru mine sa ma ascult pe mine, decat sa te ascult pe tine. Bineinteles, e important sa te ascult pe tine, dar mai important este sa ma ascult pe mine. Altfel, nu te voi auzi pe tine. Sau voi deforma tot ce spui tu. Iti voi veni in intampinare din conditionarea mea proprie.

When I'm listening to you, it's infinitely more important for me to listen to me than to listen to you. Of course, it's important to listen to you, but it's more important that I listen to me. Otherwise I won't be hearing you. Or I'll be distorting everything you say. I'll be coming at you from my own conditioning.

Voi reaction fata de tine in tot felul de moduri, din nesigurantele mele, din nevoia mea de a te manipula, din dorinta mea de a reusi, din nelinisti si sentimente de care s-ar putea sa nu fiu constient. Deci, este teribil de important sa ma ascult pe mine, atunci cand te ascult pe tine. Asta este ceea ce ne-au invatat sa facem - sa obtinem constienta.

I'll be reacting to you in all kinds of ways from my insecurities, from my need to manipulate you, from my desire to succeed, from irritations and feelings that I

might not be aware of. So it's frightfully important that I listen to me when I'm listening to you. That's what they were training us to do, obtaining awareness.

Nu trebuie sa te imaginezi tot timpul pe tine insuti planand pe undeva in vazduh. Doar ca sa-ti faci o idee, in mare, imagineaza-ti un sofer bun care, in timp ce conduce masina, se concentreaza la ceea ce spui. De fapt, ar putea chiar sa poarte o discutie cu tine, dar, in acelasi timp, este perfect constient de semnele de circulatie.

You don't always have to imagine yourself hovering somewhere in the air. Just to get a rough idea of what I'm talking about, imagine a good driver, driving a car, who's concentrating on what you're saying. In fact, he may even be having an argument with you, but he's perfectly aware of the road signals.

In momentul in care se intampla ceva suparator, in momentul in care percepe vreun sunet sau zgomot, sau o izbitura, el va auzi imediat si va spune: .Esti sigur ca ai inchis usa din spate?" Cum de face asta? Este constient si vigilent. Atentia ii e focalizata pe conversatie sau disputa, dar constienta lui este mult mai cuprinzatoare. Percepea o gama variata de lucruri.

The moment anything untoward happens, the moment there's any sound, or noise, or bump, he'll hear it at once. He'll say, "Are you sure you closed that door back there?" How did he do that? He was aware, he was alert. The focus of his attention was on the conversation, or argument, but his awareness was more diffused. He was taking in all kinds of things.

Eu nu vorbesc acum despre concentrare. Aceasta nu e importanta. Multe tehnici de meditatie implica si concentrarea, dar am oarece indoieli in legatura cu asta. Ele implica violenta si, in mod frecvent, ele mai implica programare si conditionare.

What I'm advocating here is not concentration. That's not important. Many meditative techniques inculcate concentration, but I'm leery of that. They involve violence and frequently they involve further programming and conditioning.

Ceea ce as sustine este constienta, care nu e deloc acelasi lucru cu concentrarea.

Concentrarea este o pata de lumina a unui reflector, constienta e ca lumina care inunda intreaga incapere. ... What I would advocate is awareness, which is not the same as concentration at all. Concentration is a spotlight, awarenes is like a floodlight.....

In concentrare esti deschis la orice patrunde in sfera constiintei tale. Poti fi distras de la ea. Dar cand practici constienta, nu esti distras niciodata. Cand actioneaza constienta, nu se mai manifesta nici o distragere, pentru ca esti mereu constient de tot se intampla.

You're open to anything that comes within the scope of your consciousness. You can be distracted from that. But when you're practicing awareness, you're never distracted. When awareness is turned on, there's never any distraction, because you're always aware of whatever happens to be.

Sa spunem ca privesc niste copaci si imi fac griji. Sunt distras? As fi distras doar daca intentionez sa ma concentrez la copaci. Dar daca, in acelasi timp, sunt constient ca sunt ingrijorat, asta nu inseamna deloc ca sunt distras. Say I'm looking at those trees and I'm worrying. Am I distracted? I am distracted only if I mean to concentrate on the trees. But if I'm aware that I'm worried, too, that isn't a distraction at all.

Fii constient doar de directia in care iti este indreptata atentia, Daca ceva merge rau, sau daca se intampla ceva suparator, te vei alerta pe loc. Ceva nu merge bine! In momentul in care in constiinta ti se strecoara vreun sentiment negativ, vei deveni atent. Esti exact ca soferul unui automobil.

Just be aware of where your attention goes. When anything goes awry or anything untoward happens, you'll be alerted at once. Something's going wrong! The moment any negative feeling comes into consciousness, you'll be alerted. You're like the driver of the car.

Va spuneam ca Sfanta Teresa de Avila a zis ca Dumnezeu i-a daruit harul de a se dez-identifica de ea insasi. Copiii sunt cei pe care ii puteti auzi vorbind in sensul acesta. Un pusti de doi ani spune: "Tommy a luat micul dejun azi dimineata". El nu spune ,eu', chiar daca Tommy este el. El spune ,Tommy' -la persoana a treia I told you that St. Teresa of Avila said God gave her the grace of disidentifying herself with herself. You hear children talk that way. A two-year-old says, "Tommy had his breakfast this morning." He doesn't say "I," although he is Tommy. He says "Tommy"—in the third person.
[Nota DM: fara sa se identifice cu eticheta(numele lui].

Misticii simt asa. Ei s-au dez-identificat de ei insisi si sunt in stare de armonie. Acesta este harulde care vorbea Sfanta Teresa. Acesta este 'eu-ul' pe care maestrii mistici din Orient ii indeamna in mod constant pe oameni sa-l descopere. Si cei din Occident, de asemenea! Il puteti numara si pe Meister Eckhart printre ei. Ei ii indeamna pe oameni sa-l descopere pe "eu",

Mystics feel that way. They have disidentified from themselves and they are at peace. This was the grace St. Teresa was talking about.

This is the "I" that the mystic masters of the East are constantly urging people to discover. And those of the West, too! And you can count **Meister Eckhart** among them. They are urging people to discover the "I."

23. Etichetele/Labels

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G NRWd01ggg&feature=related

Lucrul important nu este sa stii cine este "eu" sau ce este ,eu". Nu vei reusi niciodata. Nu exista cuvinte pentru asta. Lucrul important este sa renunti la etichete.

The important thing is not to know who I is or what "I" is. You'll never succeed. There are no words for it. The important thing is to drop the labels.

[Nota DM: Nu vei reusi niciodata cu mintea care identifica prin etichetare, care este in timp sa vezi atemporalul, indescriptibilul].

Asa cum spun maestrii japonezi Zen: "Nu cauta adevarul; renunta doar la parerile tale". Renunta la teoriile tale; nu cauta adevarul. Adevarul nu este un lucru pe care sa-l cauti [Nota DM].

As the Japanese Zen masters say, "Don't seek the truth; just drop your opinions." Drop your theories; don't seek the truth. Truth isn't something you search for.

[Nota DM: Adevarul nu este un lucru pe care sa-l cauti cu mintea;].

Daca ai inceta sa-ti autoimpui parerile proprii, ai sti. Si aici se intampla ceva similar. Daca ai renunta la etichetele tale, ai sti. Ce inteleg eu prin etichete? Orice denumire imaginabila- cu exceptia, poate, a celei de fiinta umana. Eu sunt o fiinta umana. Destul de corect; asta nu spune foarte multe. If you stop being opinionated, you would know. Something similar happens here. If you drop your labels, you would know. What do I mean by labels? Every label you can conceive of except perhaps that of human being. I am a human being. Fair enough; doesn't say very much.

Dar cand spui: "Sunt incununat de succes", e o nebunie. Succesul nu este o parte a lui ,eu'. Succesul este ceva care vine si pleaca; azi poate fi aici, iar maine sa dispara.

Nu asta este ,eu'. Cand ai spus: "Am fost incununat de succes", te-ai aflat in eroare; te-ai cufundat in intuneric. Te-ai identificat pe tine insuti cu succesul. But when you say, "I am successful," that's crazy. Success is not part of the "I." Success is something that comes and goes; it could be here today and gone tomorrow. That's not "I." When you said, "I was a success," you were in error; you were plunged into darkness. You identified yourself with success.

Ca atunci cand spui: Sunt un ratat, sunt avocat, sunt om de afaceri."

Stii ce ti se va intampla, daca te identifici cu aceste lucruri? Te vei crampona de ele. Iti vei face griji ca s-ar putea ca ele sa se spulbere si, in acel moment, isi face aparitia suferinta.

The same thing when you said, "I am a failure, a lawyer, a businessman." You know what's going to happen to you if you identify yourself with these things. You're going to cling to them, you're going to be worried that they may fall apart, and that's where your suffering comes in.

La asta m-am referit mai devreme, cand va spuneam: .Daca suferiti, sunteti adormiti.

Vreti un semn ea sunteti adormiti? lata-l: suferiti. Suferinta este un semn ca nu sunteti conectati la adevar.

That is what I meant earlier when I said to you, "If you're suffering, you're asleep." Do you want a sign that you're asleep? Here it is: You're suffering. Suffering is a sign that you're out of touch with the truth.

Suferinta va este data ca sa va puteti deschide ochii catre adevar, ca sa intelegeti ca pe undeva exista ceva fals - asa cum durerea fizica va este data ca sa intelegeti ca pe undeva exista o afectiune sau o boala.

Suffering is given to you that you might open your eyes to the truth, that you might understand that there's falsehood somewhere, just as physical pain is given to you so you will understand that there is disease or illness somewhere.

Suferinta arata ca pe undeva exista inselatorie, Suferinta apare cand esti in contradictie cu realitatea. Cand iluziile tale se izbesc de realitate, cand inselatoria ta se confrunta cu adevarul, atunci suferi. Altfel nu exista suferinta. Suffering points out that there is falsehood somewhere. Suffering occurs when you clash with reality. When your illusions clash with reality, when your falsehoods clash with truth, then you have suffering. Otherwise there is no suffering.

24. Obstacolele in calea fericirii/Obstacles to Happiness The secret of awakening the most important minutes in your lives Cele mai importante minute din viata dumneavoastra /The most important minutes in your lives

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YCeXS366ztg&feature=related

Ceea ce am de gand sa spun va suna un pic pretentios, dar este adevarat. Ceea ce urmeaza pot fi cele mai importante minute din viata voastra. Daca ati putea pricepe asta, ati descoperi secretul trezirii. Ati fi fericiti pentru totdeauna. What I'm about to say will sound a bit pompous, but it's true. What is coming could be the most important minutes in your lives. If you could grasp this, you'd hit upon **the secret of awakening**. You would be happy forever.

N-ati mai fi niciodata nefericiti. Nimic nu va mai avea puterea sa va raneasca. Vorbesc serios - absolut nimic. Este ca si cum ai arunca vopsea neagra in aer; aerul ramane nepatat. Nu colorezi niciodata aerul in negru. Nu conteaza ce ti se intampla, tu ramai neatins.

Tu ramai impacat.

You would never be unhappy again. Nothing would have the power to hurt you again. I mean that, nothing. It's like when you throw black paint in the air; the air remains uncontaminated. You never color the air black. No matter what happens to you, you remain uncontaminated. You remain at peace.

Exista fiinte umane care au dobandit acest lucru - ceea ce eu numesc calitatea de om. Nu starea aceea absurda de marioneta, care se zbate incolo si incoace, lasand evenimentele sau pe ceilalti oamerii sa-ti spuna ce sa simti. Prin urmare, voi continuati sa va simtiti asa, si definiti aceasra stare drept vulnerabilitate. Ha! Eu spun ca inseamna ca esti o marioneta.

De ce, iti doresti sa fii o marioneta? Apesi pe un buton si, gata, ai cazut; iti place? Dar daca refuzi sa te identifici cu oricare dintre aceste etichete, cele mai multe dintre grijile tale dispar.

There are human beings who have attained this, what I call being human. Not this nonsense of being a puppet, jerked about this way and that way, letting events or other people tell you how to feel. So you proceed to feel it and you call it being vulnerable. Ha! I call it being a puppet. So you want to be a puppet? Press a button and you're down; do you like that?

But if you refuse to identify with any of those labels, most of your worries cease.

Mai tarziu vom vorbi despre frica de boala si moarte dar, de obicei, ceea ce va ingrijoreaza este ce se va intampla cu cariera voastra.

Un om de afaceri marunt, de vreo cincizeci si cinci de ani, soarbe bere intr-un bar si spune:

la uita-te la colegii mei. Chiar au reusit."

Later we'll talk about fear of disease and death, but ordinarily you're worried about what's going to happen to your career. A small-time businessman, fifty-five years old, is sipping beer at a bar somewhere and he's saying, "Well, look at my classmates, they've really made it."

Prostul! Ce inseamna, "Au reusit?" Si-au vazut numele publicat in ziar. Asta numesti tu reusita? Unul este presedinte de corporatie; altul a devenit presedinte de tribunal; al treilea a devenit si el ceva.

The idiot! What does he mean, "They made it"? They've got their names in the newspaper.

Do you call that making it? One is president of the corporation; the other has become the Chief justice; somebody else has become this or that.

Maimute, cu totii! Cine stabileste ce inseamna sa ai succes? Aceasta societate stupida! Principala preocupare a societatii este sa mentina societatea bolnava! Si cu cat iti dai seama mai repede de asta, cu atat mai bine.

Monkeys, all of them. Who determines what it means to be a success? This stupid society! The main preoccupation of society is to keep society sick! And the sooner you realize that, the better.

Bolnavi, fiecare dintre ei. Sunt tacaniti, sunt nebuni. Tu devii presedintele azilului de nebuni si esti mandru de aceasta, chiar daca nu inseamna nimic. A fi presedintele unei corporatii n-are nici o legatura cu faptul ca ai succes in viata. Sick, every one of them. They are loony, they're crazy. You became president of the lunatic asylum and you're proud of it even though it means nothing. Being president of a corporation has nothing to do with being a success in life.

Daca ai multi bani, nu inseamna deloc ca ai si succes in viata. Ai succes in viata, atunci cand te trezesti! Atunci nu trebuie sa-ti ceri scuze nimanui, nu trebuie sa dai explicatii nimanui, nu dai doi bani pe ceea ce cred sau spun ceilalti despre tine.

Having a lot of money has nothing to do with being a success in life. **You're a success in life when you wake up!** Then you don't have to apologize to anyone, you don't have to explain anything to anyone, you don't give a damn what anybody thinks about you or what anybody says about you.

Nu ai griji; esti fericit. Asta numesc eu sa ai succes. Sa ai o slujba buna, sau sa fii renumit, sau sa ai o reputatie stralucita - nimic din toate astea nu are absolut nici o legatura cu fericirea sau succesul. Nici una! Este total irelevant.

You have no worries; you're happy. That's what I call being a success. Having a good job or being famous or having a great reputation has absolutely nothing to do with happiness or success. Nothing! It is totally irrelevant.

Singurul lucru de care-i pasa unui astfel de om este ce vor crede copiii lui despre el, ce vor crede vecinii despre el, ce va crede sotia lui despre el. **Ar fi trebuit sa devina faimos.** Societatea si cultura-noastra ne inoculeaza asta in cap zi si noapte.

All he's really worried about is what his children will think about him, what the neighbors will think about him, what his wife will think about him. **He should** have become famous. Our society and culture drill that into our heads day and night.

Oameni care au reusit? Ce au reusit? Au reusit sa faca din ei insisi niste prostanaci. Asta, deoarece si-au epuizat toata energia sa obtina ceva lipsit de valoare. Ei sunt speriati si confuzi, sunt niste marionete ca toti ceilalti. People who made it! Made what?! **Made asses of themselves.** Because they drained all their energy getting something that was worthless. They're frightened and confused, they are puppets like the rest.

Uite-te la ei cum se preumbla tantosi pe scena. Uite ce agitati devin, daca au o pata pe camasa. Asta numesti tu succes? Priveste cat ii sperie perspectiva ca s-ar putea sa nu fie realesi. Asta zici tu ca este succesul? Se lasa controlati, manipulati. Sunt niste oameni nefericiti. Sunt demni de compatimire. Nu se bucura de viata. Sunt permanent incordati si nelinistiti. Asta numesti tu existenta omeneasca?

Look at them strutting across the stage. Look how upset they get if they have a stain on their shirt. Do you call that a success? Look at how frightened they are at the prospect they might not be reelected. Do you call that a success? They are controlled, so manipulated.

They are unhappy people, they are miserable people. They don't enjoy life. They are constantly tense and anxious. Do you call that human?

Si stii de de se intampla asta? Dintr-un singur motiv: s-au identificat cu niste etichete. L-au identificat pe "eu" cu banii lor, cu slujba sau cu profesia. Aceasta a fost greseala lor.

And do you know why that happens? Only one reason: They identified with some label. They identified the "I" with their money or their job or their profession. That was their error.

http://www.voutube.com/watch?v=Wob8EOW-QD0&feature=fvw

Ati auzit de avocatul care s-a prezentat cu o reclamatie impotriva unui instalator? El i-a spus instalatorului: "Hei, m-ai taxat cu doua sute de dolari pe ora. Eu nu fac atatia bani ca avocat." "Nici eu nu faceam atatia bani cand eram avocat!" Did you hear about the lawyer who was presented with a plumber's bill? He said to the plumber, "Hey, you're charging me two hundred dollars an hour. I don't make that kind of money as a lawyer." The plumber said, "I didn't make that kind of money when I was a lawyer either!"

Poti fi instalator sau avocat, om de afaceri sau preot, dar aceasta nu influenteaza nicidecum "eu-ul' esential. Nu te afecteaza pe tine. Daca mi-as schimba profesia maine, ar fi exact ca si cum mi-as fi schimbat hainele. Eu am ramas neatins. Tu esti hainele tale? Tu esti numele tau? Tu esti profesia ta? Inceteaza sa te mai identifici eu ele. Pentru ca sunt trecatoare.

You could be a plumber or a lawyer or a businessman or a priest, but that does not affect the essential "I". It doesn't affect you. If I change my profession tomorrow, it's just like changing my clothes. I am untouched. Are you your clothes? Are you your name? Are you your profession? Stop identifying with them. They come and go.

Cand intelegi asta cu adevarat, nici o critica nu te poate afecta. Nici o magulire sau lauda nu te pot afecta. Cand cineva spune: "Esti un tip minunat", despre ce vorbeste? El vorbeste despre ,mine', el nu vorbeste despre ,eu'. ,Eul' nu este nici mare, nici mic. "Eul" nu se confunda nici cu succesul, nici cu esecul. Nu este nici una dintre aceste etichete.

When you really understand this, no criticism can affect you. No flattery or praise can affect you either. When someone says, "You're a great guy," what is he talking about? He's talking about "me," he's not talking about "I." is neither great nor small. "I" is neither successful nor a failure. It is none of these labels.

Acestea sunt lucruri trecatoare, care depind de criteriile pe care le stabileste societatea, care depind de conditionarea ta. Aceste lucruri depind de dispozitia persoanei cucare se intampla sa vorbesti chiar acum.

These things come and go. These things depend on the criteria society establishes.

These things depend on your conditioning. These things depend on the mood of the person who happens to be talking to you right now.

Nu au nimic de a face cu ,eu'. ,Eu' nu este nici una dintre aceste etichete. "Mine" este in general egoist, prostesc, copilaresc - un prost cat toate zilele. Asadar, daca imi spui: "Esti un prost", asta e un lucru pe care il stiu de ani de zile! Sinele conditionat -la ce te asteptai? Il cunosc de ani de zile.

conditionat -la ce te asteptai? Il cunosc de ani de zile. It has nothing to do with "I". "I" is none of these labels. "Me" is generally selfish, foolish, childish—a great big ass. So when you say, "You're an ass," I've known it for years! The conditioned self—what did you expect? I've known it for years.

De ce te identifici cu el? Natafletule! Acela nu este "eu" - acela este "mine". Vrei sa fii fericit? Fericirea continua nu are nici o motivatie, Adevarata fericire vine fara cauza. Tu nu ma poti face fericit. Tu nu esti fericirea mea.

Why do you identify with him? Silly! That isn't "I", that's "me". Do you want to be happy? Uninterrupted happiness is uncaused. True happiness is uncaused. You cannot make me happy. You are not my happiness.

Tu ii spui unei persoane trezite: "De ce esti fericit?", iar persoana care s-a trezit spune: "De ce n-as fi?" You say to the awakened person, "Why are you happy? " and the awakened person replies, "Why not? "
Fericirea este starea noastra naturala. Fericirea este starea naturala a copiilor mici, carora le apartine imparatia cerurilor - pana ce ajung sa fie intoxicati si contaminati cu prostia societatii si a culturii. Happiness is our natural state. Happiness is the natural state of little children, to whom the kingdom belongs until they have been polluted and contaminated by the stupidity of society and culture.

Pentru a dobandi fericirea, nu trebuie sa faci nimic, deoarece fericirea nu poate fi dobandita.

Stie cineva de ce? Pentru ca o avem deja. **Cum poti dobandi ceva ce ai deja**? To acquire happiness you don't have to do anything, because happiness cannot be acquired. Does anybody know why? Because we have it already. How can you acquire what you already have?

Atunci, de ce nu traiesti experienta fericirii?

Pentru ca trebuie sa renunti la ceva. Trebuie sa renunti la iluzii.

Pentru a fi fericit, nu trebuie sa acumulezi ceva; trebuie sa renunti la ceva. Viata este usoara, viata este incantatoare. Ea este dificila doar pentru iluziile tale, pentru ambitiile tale, pentru lacomia si poftele tale. Stii de unde vin toate astea? Din faptul ca te-ai identificat cu tot felul de etichete!

Then why don't you experience it? Because you've got to drop something. You've got to drop illusions. You don't have to add anything in order to be happy; you've got to drop something. Life is easy, life is delightful. It's only hard on your illusions, your ambitions, your greed, your cravings. Do you know where these things come from? From having identified with all kinds of labels!

25. Patru trepte către întelepciune/Four Steps to Wisdom [unlearning]

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wob8EOW-QD0&feature=fvw

Primul lucru pe care trebuie să-l faceți, este să intrați în contact cu sentimentele negative de care nu sunteți conștienți.

The first thing you need to do is get in touch with negative feelings that you're not even aware of.

Mulţi oameni au sentimente negative de care nu sunt conştienţi. Mulţi oameni sunt deprimaţi, fără să fie conştienţi că sunt deprimaţi. Doar când fac cunoştinţă cu bucuria, ajung să înţeleagă cât de deprimaţi sunt. Lots of people have negative feelings they're not aware of. Lots of people are depressed and they're not aware they are depressed. It's only when they make contact with joy that they understand how depressed they were.

Nu poţi trata un cancer pe care nu l-ai depistat. Nu poţi scăpa de gărgăriţele care ţi-au atacat plantele de bumbac, dacă nu eşti conştient de existenţa lor. You can't deal with a cancer that you haven't detected. You can't get rid of boll weevils on your farm if you're not aware of their existence.

Primul lucru pe care trebuie să-l faci, este să-ţi conştientizezi sentimentele negative. Ce sentimente negative? Mohoreala, de exemplu. Te simţi mohorât şi indispus. Simţi că te urăşti, te simţi vinovat. Simţi că viaţa n-are sens, că n-are nici un rost; ai un sentiment de suferinţă, te simţi nervos şi încordat. Incearcă, mai întâi, să intri în contact cu aceste sentimente.

The first thing you need is awareness of your negative feelings. What negative feelings? Gloominess, for instance. You're feeling gloomy and moody. You feel self-hatred or guilt. You feel that life is pointless, that it makes no sense; you've got hurt feelings, you're feeling nervous and tense. Get in touch with those feelings first.

Al doilea pas (programul acesta cuprinde patru etape) este să înțelegi că sentimentul există în tine, nu în realitate. Este ceva atât de evident, dar ai oare impresia că oamenii își dau seama? Habar n-au, crede-mă. Au doctorate în psihologie, sunt rectori de universități, dar asta n-au înțeles. La școală n-am fost învățat cum să trăiesc. Am fost învățat orice altceva. Așa cum spunea cineva: "Am primit o educație destul de bună. Mi-au trebuit ani de zile să mă descotorosesc de ea." Despre asta este vorba în spiritualitate: despre dezvățare. Dezvățarea de toate prostiile care ne-au fost inoculate.

The second step (this is a four-step program) is to understand that the feeling is in you, not in reality. That's such a self-evident thing, but do you think people know it? They don't, believe me. They've got Ph.D.s and are presidents of universities, but they haven't understood this.

They didn't teach you how to live your life. They taught me everything else.

As one man said, "I got a pretty good education. It took me years to get over it."

That's what spirituality is all about, you know: unlearning. Unlearning all the rubbish they taught you.

Sentimentele negative sunt în tine, nu în realitate. Aşadar, încetează să mai încerci să schimbi realitatea. Ar fi o nebunie. Nu mai încerca să-l schimbi pe cel de lângă tine. Noi ne irosim tot timpul şi toată energia în încercarea de a schimba circumstanțele exterioare,

de a-i schimba pe partenerii noştri, pe şefii noştri, pe prietenii noştri, pe duşmanii noştri, şi pe toţi ceilalţi. Dar nu trebuie să schimbăm nimic. Sentimentele negative sunt în voi. Nici o persoană de pe Pământ nu are puterea să vă facă nefericiti.

Negative feelings are in you, not in reality. So stop trying to change reality. That's crazy! Stop trying to change the other person. We spend all our time and energy trying to change external circumstances, trying to change our spouses, our bosses, our friends, our enemies, and everybody else. We don't have to change anything. Negative feelings are in you. No person on earth has the power to make you unhappy.

Nu există nici un eveniment pe pământ care să aibă puterea să vă tulbure sau să vă rănească. Nici un eveniment, condiție, situație sau persoană. Nimeni nu v-a spus asta; toți

v-au spus contrariul. De aceea sunteți acum într-o asemenea situație încurcată. De aceea sunteți adormiți. Nu vi s-a spus asta niciodată - deși este mai mult decât evident

There is no event on earth that has the power to disturb you or hurt you. No event, condition, situation, or person. **Nobody told you this; they told you the opposite.**

That's why you're in the mess that you're in right now.

That is why you're asleep. They never told you this. But it's self-evident.

Sa presupunem ca incepe sa ploua si asta strica un picnic. Cine se simte negativ? Ploaia? Sau tu? Care este cauza pentru sentimentul negativ? Ploaia, sau reactia ta?

Cand te lovesti cu genunchiul de masa, masa nu pateste nimic. Singura ei grija este sa fie ceea ce a fost facuta sa fie - o masa. Durerea este in genunchiul tau, nu in masa.

Let's suppose that rain washes out a picnic. Who is feeling negative? The rain? Or you? What's causing the negative feeling? The rain or your reaction? When you bump your knee against a table, the table's fine. It's busy being what it was made to be—a table. The pain is in your knee, not in the table.

Misticii tot incearca sa ne spuna ca realitatea este in regula asa cum e. Realitatea nu ate probleme. Problemele exista numai in mintea omeneasca. Am putea adauga: in mintea umana stupida, adormita. Realitatea nu are probleme. Chiar daca indepartati fiintele umane de pe aceasta planeta viata va continua, natura se va desfasura in toata frumusetea si forta ei. Unde e problema? Nici o problema. Voi ati creat problema. Voi sunteti problema. Voi va identificati cu ,mine' si asta este problema. Sentimentul este in voi, nu in realitate.

The mystics keep trying to tell us that reality is all right. Reality is not problematic. Problems exist only in the human mind. We might add: in the stupid, sleeping human mind. Reality is not problematic. Take away human beings from this planet and life would go on, nature would go on in all its loveliness and violence. Where would the problem be? No problem. You created the problem. You are the problem. You identified with "me" and that is the problem. The feeling is in you, not in reality.

Al treilea pas: Niciodată să nu te identifici cu acel sentiment. Nu are nimic de a face cu "eu-ul". Nu defini sinele tău esențial în termenii acelui sentiment/simtiri. Nu spune: "Eu sunt deprimat". Dacă vrei să spui: "E deprimant", atunci este în regulă. Dacă vrei să spui că depresia există, e bine; dacă vrei să spui că mohoreala este prezentă, e bine. Dar nu: "Eu sunt posomorât". Tu te definești pe tine însuți în termenii sentimentului. Aceasta este iluzia ta; aceasta este greșeala ta. Depresia există, este prezentă chiar acum, există sentimente de tristețe chiar acum, dar lasă-le să existe, lasă-le în pace. Vor trece. Totul trece - totul.

The third step: Never identify with that feeling. It has nothing to do with the "I."

Don't define your essential self in terms of that feeling. **Don't say, "I am depressed.**" If you want to say, "**It is depressed,"** that's all right. If you want to say **depression is there, that's fine**; if you want to say gloominess is there, that's fine. But not: I am gloomy. Do not define yourself in terms of the feeling. That's your illusion; that's your mistake. There is a depression there right now, there are hurt feelings there right now, **but let it be, leave it alone. It will pass.** Everything passes, everything.

Depresiile şi emoţiile tale n-au nici o legătură cu fericirea. Ele sunt oscilaţiile pendulului.

Dacă eşti în căutare de emoţii şi senzaţii tari, fii gata să te întâlneşti cu depresia. Vrei să-ţi iei drogul? Pregăteşte-te să suporţi mahmureala. Capetele pendulului oscilează unul către celălalt.

Your depressions and your thrills have nothing to do with happiness. Those are the swings of the pendulum. If you seek kicks or thrills, get ready for depression. Do you want your drug? Get ready for the hangover. One end of the pendulum swings to the other.

Asta nu are nimic de a face cu ,eu'; nu are nimic de a face cu fericirea. Singurul implicat aici este "mine". Daca v-ati aminti acest lucru, daca vi l-ati repeta de o mie de ori, daca ati practica acesti trei pasi de o mie de ori, ati pricepe. This has nothing to do with "I"; it has nothing to do with happiness. It is the "me." If you remember this, if you say it to yourself a thousand times, if you try these three steps a thousand times, you will get it.

S-ar putea sa nu fie nevoie s-o faceti de trei ori. Nu stiu; nu exista regula pentru asta.

Dar incercati s-o faceti de o mie de ori - si veti face cea mai mare descoperire din viata voastra. You might not need to do it even three times. I don't know; there's no rule for it. But do it a thousand times and **you'll make the biggest discovery in your life**.

La naiba cu minele de aur din Alaska. Ce veti face cu tot aurul acela? Daca nu sunteti fericiti, nu puteti trai. Foarte bine, ati dat de aur. Si ce conteaza Esti un rege sau o printesa, Sunteti liberi; nu va pasa daca sunteti acceptati sau respinsi,

n-are nici o importanta.

To hell with those gold mines in Alaska. What are you going to do with that gold? If you're not happy, you can't live. So you found gold. What does that matter? You're a king; you're a princess. You're free; you don't care anymore about being accepted or rejected, that makes no difference.

Psihologii ne spun cât de important este să dobândești simțul apartenenței. Prostii. De ce să vrei să aparții unei persoane? Nici asta nu mai contează.

Psychologists tell us how important it is to get a sense of belonging. Baloney!

Why do you want to belong to anybody? It doesn't matter anymore.

Un prieten mi-a spus ca exista un trib african in care pedeapsa capitala consta ma fi exclus din comunitate. Daca ai fi dat afara din New York, sau de oriunde locuiesti, nu ai muri. Cum se face ca membrul acelui trib a murit? Pentru ca a impartasit prostia comuna a omenirii. El credea ea nu va fi in stare sa traiasca, daca nu va apartine cuiva. Sa fie oare el foarte diferit de cei mai multi oameni? El era convins ca are nevoie sa apartina cuiva.

A friend of mine told me that there's an African tribe where capital punishment consists of being ostracized. If you were kicked out of New York, or wherever you're residing, you wouldn't die. How is it that the African tribesman

died? Because he partakes of the common stupidity of humanity. He thinks he will not be able to live if he does not belong. It's very different from most people, or is it? He's convinced he needs to belong.

Dar tu nu ai nevoie sa apartii nimanui, sau vreunui grup.
Nici macar n-ai nevoie sa fii indragostit, Cine ti-a spus ca este necesar?

But you don't need to belong to anybody or anything or any group.
You don't even need to be in love. Who told you you do?

Ceea ce îţi trebuie este să fii liber. Ceea ce îţi trebuie este să iubeşti. Asta e realitatea; aceasta e natura ta. Dar ceea ce-mi spui, de fapt, este că vrei să fii dorit. Vrei să fii aplaudat, să fii atrăgător, vrei ca toate maimuţicile să alerge după tine. Iţi iroseşti viaţa. Trezeşte-te! Nu ai nevoie de aşa ceva. Poţi fi fericit pe deplin şi fără asta.

What you need is to be free. What you need is to love. That's it; that's your nature

But what you're really telling me is that you want to be desired. You want to be applauded, to be attractive, to have all the little monkeys running after you. **You're wasting your life. Wake up!** You don't need this. **You can be blissfully happy without it**.

Anturajul tău nu va fi prea încântat să audă acest lucru, deoarece tu devii înfricoşător când deschizi ochii şi înţelegi. Cum să controlezi un astfel de om? El nu are nevoie de tine; nu se simte ameninţat de critica ta; nu-i pasă de ceea ce crezi sau ceea ce spui despre el. El rupe toate lanţurile; nu mai este o marionetă Your society is not going to be happy to hear this, because you become terrifying when you open your eyes and understand this. How do you control a person like this?

He doesn't need you; he's not threatened by your criticism; he doesn't care what you think of him or what you say about him. He's cut all those strings; he's not a puppet any longer.

Este înfricoşător. "Deci, trebuie să scăpăm de el pentru că spune adevărul; nu mai cunoaște frica; a încetat să mai fie uman." Uman! lată! în sfârșit, o ființă umană! El și-a curmat sclavia, a evadat din închisoarea lor.

It's terrifying. "So we've got to get rid of him. He tells the truth; he has become fearless; he has stopped being human". Human! Behold! A human being at last! He broke out of his slavery, broke out of their prison.

Nici un eveniment nu justifică un sentiment negativ. Nu există nici o situație pe lume care să justifice un sentiment negativ. Asta este ceea ce s-au tot căznit să ne spună misticii noștri. Dar nimeni nu ascultă. Sentimentul negativ este în tine. No event justifies a negative feeling. There is no situation in the world that justifies a negative feeling. That's what all our mystics have been crying themselves hoarse to tell us. But nobody listens. The negative feeling is in you.

In Bhagavad-Gita, cartea sacră a hinduşilor, Domnul Krishna îi spune lui Arjuna: "Cufundă-te în toiul luptei şi păstrează-ţi inima la picioarele de lotus ale Domnului." O frază extraordinară.

In the Bhagavad-Gita, the sacred book of the Hindus, Lord Krishna says to Arjuna, "Plunge into the heat of battle and keep your heart at the lotus feet of the Lord." A marvelous sentence.

Nu trebuie să faci nimic pentru a obţine fericirea.

You don't have to do anything to acquire happiness.

Marele Meister Eckhart a spus foarte frumos: "Indumnezeirea nu este atinsa printr-un process de adăugare a ceva în suflet, ci printr-un proces de golire." [Nota DM]

The great Meister Eckhart said very beautifully, "God is not attained by a process of addition to anything in the soul, but by a process of subtraction."

Nota DM: vedeti principiul golirii in capitolul 11 al lui Lao Tzu Capitolul 11 Principiul golirii http://www.scribd.com/doc/36339652/Capitolul-11-Principiul-golirii si Capitolul 48 dezvatarea; deprogramarea; unlearning; scaderea cunoasterii orizontale(mijlocite); vedeti articolul: "Puterea lui Socrate" Puterea acceptarii propriei ignorante The Power of accepting our own ignorance http://mirahorian.ning.com/profiles/blogs/puterea-acceptarii-propriei

Nu trebuie să faci ceva pentru a fi liber, trebuie să renunți la ceva. Atunci devii liber.

You don't do anything to be free, you drop something. Then you're free.

Asta imi aminteste de prizonierul irlandez care a sapat un tunel pe sub zidul inchisorii si a reusit sa evadeze. Cand a iesit, s-a pomenit in mijlocul terenului de joaca al unei gradinite, printre copiii care se jucau. Bineinteles, cand a iesit.din tunel nu s-a mai putut abtine si a inceput sa topaie, strigand: "Sunt liber, sunt liber, sunt liber, sunt liber!" O fetita care l-a vazut s-a-uitat la el cu dispret si a spus: "Mare scofala. Eu am patru ani."[Nota]

It reminds me of the Irish prisoner who dug a tunnel under the prison wall and managed to escape. He comes out right in the middle of a school playground where little children are playing. Of course, when he emerges from the tunnel he can't restrain himself anymore and begins to jump up and down, crying, "I'm free, I'm free, I'm free!" A little girl there looks at him scornfully and says, "That's nothing. I'm four."

[Nota: joc de cuvinte; free=liber este auzit de fetita drept: three= trei]

Al patrulea pas: Cum poţi schimba lucrurile? Cum puteţi să vă schimbaţi pe voi înşivă? Sunt multe lucruri pe care trebuie să le înţelegi aici - ori, mai degrabă, doar un singur lucru, care poate fi exprimat în mai multe moduri.

4. The fourth step: **How do you change things? How do you change yourselves?** There are many things you must understand here, or rather, just one thing that can be expressed in many ways.

Să ne imaginăm un pacient care merge la medic şi îi spune de ce suferă. Medicul zice: "Foarte bine, ţi-am înţeles simptomele. Ştii ce voi face? Voi scrie o reţetă pentru vecinul tău!" Pacientul răspunde: "Mulţumesc foarte mult, doctore, aceasta mă face să mă simt mult mai bine". Nu-i aşa că e absurd? Dar asta este ceea ce facem cu toţii. Persoana care e adormită, este totdeauna convinsă că se va simţi mai bine dacă altcineva se schimbă.

Imagine a patient who goes to a doctor and tells him what he is suffering from. The doctor says, "Very well, I've understood your symptoms. Do you know what I will do? I will prescribe a medicine for your neighbor!" The patient replies, "Thank you very much, Doctor, that makes me feel much better." Isn't that absurd? But that's what we all do. The person who is asleep always thinks he'll feel better if somebody else changes.

Tu suferi pentru că ești adormit, dar gândești: "Cât de minunată ar fi viața, dacă altcineva s-ar schimba; cât de minunată ar fi viața, dacă vecinul meu s-ar schimba, dacă soția mea sau șeful meu s-ar schimba."

You're suffering because you are asleep, but you're thinking, "How wonderful life would be if somebody else would change; how wonderful life would be if my neighbor changed, my wife changed, my boss changed."

Intotdeauna vrem ca altcineva să se schimbe, pentru ca noi să ne simţim bine. Dar ţi-a trecut vreodată prin minte cu ce te-ar putea influenţa pe tine, dacă soţia ta sau soţul tău s-ar schimba?

We always want someone else to change so that we will feel good. But has it ever struck you that even if your wife changes or your husband changes, what does that do to you?

Ești la fel de vulnerabil ca și înainte; ești la fel de prost ca și înainte; ești la fel de adormit ca și înainte. Tu ești cel care are nevoie să se schimbe - cel care trebuie să ia medicamentul.

Tu continui să insişti: "Mă simt bine, pentru că lumea este în regulă." Greşit! Lumea este în regulă, pentru că eu mă simt bine. Asta spun toţi misticii. You're just as vulnerable as before; you're just as idiotic as before; you're just as asleep as before. You are the one who needs to change, who needs to take medicine. You keep insisting, "I feel good because the world is right." Wrong! The world is right because I feel good. That's what all the mystics are saying.

26. Totul e în regulă cu lumea/All's Right with the World http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lh83FEDgA 8&feature=related

Când te trezeşti, când înţelegi, când vezi, lumea redevine normală. Noi ne facem mereu griji în privinţa răului. When you awaken, when you understand, when you see, the world becomes right. We're always bothered by the problem of evil.

Există o poveste sugestivă, despre un băiețel care merge pe malul unui fluviu și vede un crocodil prins într-o plasă.

There's a powerful story about a little boy walking along the bank of a river. He sees a crocodile who is trapped in a net.

Crocodilul îi spune: "Fie-ţi milă de mine. Nu vrei să-mi dai drumul, te rog? Poate că sunt urât, dar nu-i vina mea, ştii prea bine. Aşa am fost creat. Dar, indiferent de înfăţişarea mea exterioară, am şi eu o inimă de mamă. Am venit în dimineaţa asta în căutare de hrană pentru puii mei şi am fost prinsă în această capcană!" Aşa că băiatul spune: "Da, dar dacă ar fi să te ajut să scapi din capcană, ai să mă înhaţi şi ai să mă omori."

Crocodilul întreabă: "Crezi că i-aș putea face așa ceva binefăcătorului și salvatorului meu?"

The crocodile says, "Would you have pity on me and release me? I may look ugly, but it isn't my fault, you know. I was made this way. But whatever my external appearance, I have a mother's heart. I came this morning in search of food for my young ones and got caught in this trap!" So the boy says, "Ah, if I were to help you out of that trap, you'd grab me and kill me." The crocodile asks, "Do you think I would do that to my benefactor and liberator?"

Așa că băiatul se lasă convins să tragă plasa afară, iar crocodilul îl înhață. Prins între fălcile crocodilului, el spune: "Va să zică, asta e răsplata pe care o primesc

pentru faptele mele bune." Iar crocodilul răspunde: "Ei bine, n-o lua ca pe un afront personal, băiete, aşa e lumea, asta este legea vieţii." Băiatul nu poate fi de acord cu asta, aşa că crocodilul spune: "Vrei să întrebăm şi pe altcineva dacă e aşa sau nu?" Băiatul vede o pasăre aşezată pe o ramură şi spune: "Pasăre, e adevărat ce zice crocodilul?" Pasărea răspunde: "Crocodilul are dreptate. Uite-te la mine. într-o zi veneam acasă cu mâncare pentru puişorii mei.

So the boy is persuaded to take the net off and the crocodile grabs him.

As he is being forced between the jaws of the crocodile, he says, "So this is what I get for my good actions." And the crocodile says, "Well, don't take it personally, son, this is the way the world is, this is the law of life." The boy disputes this, so the crocodile says, "Do you want to ask someone if it isn't so?" The boys sees a bird sitting on a branch and says, "Bird, is what the crocodile says right?" The bird says, "The crocodile is right. Look at me. I was coming home one day with food for my fledglings.

Imaginează-ţi groaza mea când am văzut un şarpe care se urcase în copac şi se îndrepta ţintă spre cuibul meu. Eram cu totul neajutorată. Nu s-a oprit până nu mi-a înghiţit toţi puii, unul câte unul. Am tot ţipat şi strigat, dar a fost în zadar. Crocodilul are dreptate, aceasta este legea vieţii, aşa stau lucrurile pe lume." "Vezi", spune crocodilul. Dar băiatul zice: "Lasă-mă să mai întreb pe cineva." Aşadar, crocodilul spune: "Bine, întreabă." Imagine my horror to see a snake crawling up the tree, making straight for my nest. I was totally helpless. It kept devouring my young ones, one after the other. I kept screaming and shouting, but it was useless. The crocodile is right, this is the law of life, this is the way the world is." "See," says the crocodile. But the boy says, "Let me ask someone else." So the crocodile says, "Well, all right, go ahead."

Pe malul fluviului tocmai trecea un măgar bătrân. "Măgarule", spune băiatul "crocodilul zice așa și așa. Are dreptate crocodilul?" Măgarul spune, "Crocodilul are deplină dreptate. Uită-te la mine. Eu am muncit și am slugărit toată viața la stăpânul meu și abia de-mi dădea cât să mănânc. Acum, că sunt bătrân și nefolositor, m-a alungat și iată-mă rătăcind prin junglă, așteptând vreo fiară sălbatică să mă sfâșie și să-mi pună capăt vieții.

Crocodilul are dreptate, aceasta este legea vieţii, aşa este în lumea asta." "Vezi", spune crocodilul. "Hai să mergem!"

There was an old donkey passing by on the bank of the river. "Donkey," says the boy, "this is what the crocodile says. Is the crocodile right?" The donkey says, "The crocodile is quite right. Look at me. I've worked and slaved for my master all my life and he barely gave me enough to eat. Now that I'm old and useless, he has turned me loose, and here I am wandering in the jungle, waiting for some wild beast to pounce on me and put an end to my life. The crocodile is right, this is the law of life, this is the way the world is." "See," says the crocodile. "Let's go!"

Băiatul spune: "Mai dă-mi o şansă, o ultimă şansă. Lasă-mă să întreb încă o ființă. Aminteşte-ți cât de bun am fost cu tine." Aşadar, crocodilul zice: "Bine, e ultima ta sansă".

Băiatul vede un iepure trecând şi îi spune: "lepure, crocodilul are dreptate?" lepurele se aşează în două picioare şi îi spune crocodilului: "Aşa i-ai spus tu băiatului?" Crocodilul zice: "Da, aşa i-am spus". "Stai puţin", spune iepurele. "Trebuie să discutăm chestia asta". "Bine", zice crocodilul. Dar iepurele spune: "Cum putem să stăm de vorbă, când tu ţii băiatul între fălci? Dă-i drumul; trebuie să ia şi el parte la discuţia noastră." Crocodilul spune: "Eşti un şmecher, în momentul în care îi dau drumul, o s-o ia la fugă." Iepurele spune: "Am crezut că ai mai multă minte. Dacă ar încerca să fugă, cu o singură lovitură de coadă îl poţi ucide."

The boy says, "Give me one more chance, one last chance. Let me ask one other being. Remember how good I was to you?" So the crocodile says, "All right, your last chance." The boy sees a rabbit passing by, and he says, "Rabbit, is the crocodile right?"

The rabbit sits on his haunches and says to the crocodile, "Did you say that to that boy? The crocodile says, Yes, I did." "Wait a minute," says the rabbit. "We've got to discuss this."

"Yes," says the crocodile. But the rabbit says, "How can we discuss it when you've got that boy in your mouth? Release him; he's got to take part in the discussion, too."

The crocodile says, "You're a clever one, you are. The moment I release him, he'll run away." The rabbit says, "I thought you had more sense than that. If he attempted to run away, one slash of your tail would kill him."

"De acord", spune crocodilul și îl eliberează pe băiat, în clipa în care băiatul este liber, iepurele îi spune: "Fugi!" lar băiatul fuge și scapă.

Apoi, iepurele îl întreabă pe băiat: "Nu-ţi place carnea de crocodil? Oamenilor din satul tău nu le-ar plăcea o masă bună? Nu l-ai eliberat complet pe crocodil; cea mai mare parte a corpului lui este încă prinsă în plasă. De ce nu te duci în sat să-i aduci pe toţi şi să faceţi un ospăţ." Exact aşa a şi făcut băiatul, care se şi duce în sat şi îi cheamă pe toţi bărbaţii. Aceştia vin cu topoare, bâte şi suliţe lor şi-l omoară pe crocodil. Câinele băiatului vine şi el, şi când îl vede pe iepure, îl urmăreşte, îl înhaţă şi-l sugrumă.

"Fair enough," says the crocodile, and he released the boy. The moment the boy is released, the rabbit says, "Run!" And the boy runs and escapes.

Then the rabbit says to the boy, "Don't you enjoy crocodile flesh? Wouldn't the people in your village like a good meal? You didn't really release that crocodile; most of his body is still caught in that net. Why don't you go to the village and bring everybody and have a banquet."

That's exactly what the boy does. He goes to the village and calls all the menfolk. They come with their axes and staves and spears and kill the crocodile. The boy's dog comes, too, and when the dog sees the rabbit, he gives chase, catches hold of the rabbit, and throttles him.

Băiatul ajunge prea târziu şi, văzând cum moare iepurele, spune: "Crocodilul avea dreptate, aşa este lumea, asta este legea vieţii. "The boy comes on the scene too late, and as he watches the rabbit die, he says, "The crocodile was right, this is the way the world is, this is the law of life."

Nu există explicație pe care s-o poți da, care să justifice toată suferința și răul, chinul, distrugerea și foametea din lume! Nu vei explica asta niciodată. Poți încerca s-o faci în mod rezonabil, cu formulele tale religioase sau altfel, dar nu vei reuși vreodată să găsești explicația.

There is no explanation you can give that would explain away all the sufferings and evil and torture and destruction and hunger in the world! You'll never explain it. You can try gamely with your formulas, religious and otherwise, but you'll never explain it.

Pentru că viaţa este un mister - ceea ce înseamnă că mintea ta raţională nu-i poate descifra înţelesul. De aceea trebuie să te trezeşti şi atunci vei realiza, dintrodată că nu realitatea are probleme, ci că tu eşti problema.

Because life is a mystery, which means your thinking mind cannot make sense out of it. For that you've got to wake up and then you'll suddenly **realize that reality** is **not problematic, you are the problem.**

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EWIBwkVs LE&feature=related

Textele sacre au făcut din totdeauna aluzie la starea de adormire, de somnambulism in care se afla oamenii inainte de trezire. Dar dvs nu veţi înţelege vreodată nici un cuvânt din spusele scripturilor, până nu vă treziţi. Oameni adormiţi citesc scripturile sfinte şi îl răstignesc pe Mesia pe baza lor. Trebuie să ne trezim ca să înţelegem ce zic scripturile sfinte. Când ne trezim cu adevărat, ele capătă înţeles. La fel e şi cu realitatea.

The scriptures are always hinting of that, but you'll never understand a word of what the scriptures are saying until you wake up. Sleeping people read the scriptures and crucify the Messiah on the basis of them. You've got to wake up to make sense out of the scriptures. When you do wake up, they make sense. So does reality.

Dar niciodată dvs. nu veti fi în stare să exprimati aceasta în cuvinte. Ati prefera, mai degrabă, să întreprindeti ceva? Dar chiar şi atunci, trebuie să ne asigurăm că nu te repezi să acţionezi, doar pentru a scăpa de sentimentele tale negative. But you'll never be able to put it into words. You'd rather do something? But even there we've got to make sure that you're not swinging into action simply to get rid of your negative feelings.

Mulţi oameni se aruncă şi acţionează, doar ca să înrăutăţească lucrurile. Acţiunile lor nu pornesc din dragoste, ci din sentimente negative. Many people swing into action only to make things worse. They're not coming from love, they're coming from negative feelings.

Ele îşi au izvorul în vinovăţie, supărare, ură; într-un sentiment al nedreptăţii, sau altceva similar. Trebuie să te asiguri de "starea", ta înainte de a acţiona. Trebuie să fii sigur cine eşti, înainte să acţionezi. Din păcate, când oamenii adormiţi se reped să acţioneze, ei nu fac decât să înlocuiască o cruzime cu o alta, o nedreptate cu alta. Şi aşa mai departe./ They're coming from guilt, anger, hate; from a sense of injustice or whatever. You've got to make sure of your "being" before you swing into action. You have to make sure of who you are before you act. Unfortunately, when sleeping people swing into action, they simply substitute one cruelty for another, one injustice for another. And so it goes.

Meister Eckhart spune: "**Nu prin acţiunile voastre veţi fi salvaţi**" (sau treziţi; spuneţi-i cum vreţi) "ci prin fiinţa voastră. Nu prin ceea ce faceţi, ci prin ceea ce sunteţi, veţi fi judecaţi." La ce bun să-i hrăniţi pe cei înfometaţi, să le daţi să bea celor însetaţi sau să-i vizitaţi deţinuţii din închisoare?"/Meister Eckhart says, "It is not by your actions that you will be saved" (or awakened; call it by any word you want), "but by your being. It is not by what you do, but by what you are that you will be judged." What good is it to you to feed the hungry, give the thirsty to drink, or visit prisoners in jail?

Amintiţi-vă fraza Sfântului Pavel: "Fără să am iubire degeaba îmi las trupul să fie ars şi îmi dau toate bunurile pentru a-i hrăni pe săraci,..." **Nu acţiunile voastre, ci starea din care izvoresc acestea este cea care contează**. De abia atunci v-aţi putea repezi să acţionaţi. Aţi putea să o faceţi, sau nu. Nu puteţi decide aceasta, până când nu vă treziţi.

Remember that sentence from Paul: "If I give my body to be burned and all my goods to feed the poor and have not love . . ." It's not your actions, it's your being that counts. Then you might swing into action. You might or might not. You can't decide that until you're awake.

Din păcate, se pune un mare accent pe schimbarea lumii și se pune foarte puţin accent pe trezire. Când te trezești, vei ști ce să faci sau ce să nu faci. Unii mistici sunt foarte ciudaţi, știi asta? Ca lisus, care a spus ceva de genul: "Eu nu am fost trimis la acești oameni; mă mulţumesc să fac ceea ce trebuie să fac în clipa de faţă. Mai târziu, poate ..." Unii mistici păstrează tăcerea. In mod ciudat, alţii cântă cântece. Şi alţii îi ajută pe oameni. Nu ştim niciodată cu certitudine. Ei îşi stabilesc singuri propriile legi: ei stiu exact ce e de făcut..

Unfortunately, all the emphasis is concentrated on changing the world and very little emphasis is given to waking up. When you wake up, you will know what to do or what not to do. Some mystics are very strange, you know. Like Jesus, who said something like "I wasn't sent to those people; I limit myself to what I am supposed to do right now. Later, maybe." Some mystics go silent. Mysteriously, some of them sing songs. Some of them are into service. We're never sure. They're a law unto themselves; they know exactly what is to be done.

"Cufundă-te în toiul luptei și închină-ți inima la picioarele de lotus ale Domnului", cum v-am spus mai devreme

"Plunge into the heat of battle and **keep your heart** at the lotus feet of the Lord," (krishna to arjuna) as I said to you earlier.

Imaginează-ţi că nu te simţi bine, că eşti prost dispus şi pleci într-o plimbare prin nişte zone superbe ale ţării. Peisajul este frumos, dar tu nu în eşti starea în care să vezi ceva. Câteva zile mai târziu, treci din nou prin aceleaşi locuri şi îţi spui: "Doamne, unde eram, de n-am observat toate astea?" Totul devine frumos, atunci când te schimbi. /Imagine that you're unwell and in a foul mood, and they're taking you through some lovely countryside. The landscape is beautiful but you're not in the mood to see anything. A few days later you pass the same place and you say, "Good heavens, where was I that I didn't notice all of this?" Everything becomes beautiful when you change.

Sau se întâmplă să te uiţi la copaci şi munţi prin ferestre udate de ploaie şi furtună şi totul pare confuz şi fără formă, îţi vine să te duci de-a dreptul acolo şi să transformi copacii, să schimbi munţii. Ai răbdare un pic, hai să ne uităm mai atenţi la fereastra ta. Când încetează furtuna şi ploaia se opreşte, iar tu priveşti prin fereastră, îţi spui: "Ei bine, cât de diferit arată totul". Noi nu vedem oamenii şi lucrurile aşa cum sunt ele, ci aşa cum suntem noi. De aceea, când doi oameni se uită la ceva sau la cineva, există două reacţii diferite. Noi vedem lucrurile şi oamenii nu aşa cum sunt ei, ci aşa cum suntem noi. /Or you look at the trees and the mountains through windows that are wet with rain from a storm, and everything looks blurred and shapeless. You want to go right out there and change those trees, change those mountains. Wait a minute, let's examine your window. When the storm ceases and the rain stops, and you look out the window, you say, "Well, how different everything looks." We see people and things not as they are, but as we are.

Iţi aminteşti pasajul din Biblie care vorbeşte despre felul în care totul se transformă în bine pentru cei care-L iubesc pe Dumnezeu? Când te trezeşti, în sfârşit, nu mai încerci să faci să se întâmple lucrurile bune; ele se întâmplă de la sine.

That is why when two people look at something or someone, you get two different reactions. We see things and people not as they are, but as we are. Remember that sentence from scripture about everything turning into good for those who love God? When you finally awake, you don't try to make good things happen; they just happen.

Şi înţelegi, dintr-o dată, că tot ce ţi se întâmplă este bine. Gândeşte-te la anumite persoane cu care trăieşti alături şi pe care ai vrea să le schimbi. Aceşti oameni ţi se par prost dispuşi, nechibzuiţi, nestatornici, prefăcuţi, sau oricum altcumva. Dar când tu te schimbi şi eşti altfel şi ei vor fi diferiţi. Acesta este un tratament infailibil şi miraculos. In ziua în care tu esti diferit, şi ei vor deveni diferiţi, iar tu îi vei vedea altfel. Cineva care părea înfricoşător, va părea acum înfricoşat. Cineva care părea prost crescut, va părea doar înfricoşat

You understand suddenly that everything that happens to you is good. Think of some people you're living with whom you want to change. You find them moody, inconsiderate, unreliable, treacherous, or whatever. But when you are different, they'll be different. That's an infallible and miraculous cure. The day you are different, they will become different. And you will see them differently, too. Someone who seemed terrifying will now seem frightened. Someone who seemed rude will seem frightened.

Dintr-o dată, nimeni nu mai are puterea să te mai rănească. Nimeni nu are puterea să te streseze. Este ceva de genul: Tu laşi o carte pe masă, iar eu o ridic şi spun: "Mă stresezi cu cartea asta. Eu sunt obligat fie să o ridic, fie să o las acolo". All of a sudden, no one has the power to hurt you anymore. No one has the power to put pressure on you. It's something like this: You leave a book on the table and I pick it up and say, "You're pressing this book on me. I have to pick it up or not pick it up."

Oamenii sunt atât de ocupați să-i acuze pe toți ceilalți, să dea vina pe toți ceilalți, să dea vina pe viață, să dea vina pe societate, să dea vina pe vecinii lor. Daca tu nu iti vei schimba acest mod de a fi, îți vei continua coșmarul, nu te vei trezi niciodată.

People are so busy accusing everyone else, blaming everyone else, blaming life, blaming society, blaming their neighbor. You'll never change that way; you'll continue in your nightmare, you'll never wake up.

Repetaţi acest program de o mie de ori: (a) identificaţi sentimentele negative în voi; (b) înţelegeţi că ele, sentimentele, sunt în voi, şi nu în lume, sau în realitatea exterioară; (c) nu le priviţi ca parte esenţială a lui ,eu'; ele sunt lucruri trecătoare; (d) înţelegeţi că atunci când voi vă schimbaţi, totul se schimbă.

Puneti in practica acest program, repetandu-l de o mie de ori:

- (a) identificati sentimentele negative în voi;
- (b) înțelegeți că ele, sentimentele, sunt în voi, și nu în lume, sau în realitatea exterioară;
- (c) nu le priviti ca parte esentială a lui ,eu'; ele sunt lucruri trecătoare;
- (d) înțelegeți că atunci când voi vă schimbați, totul se schimbă.

Put this program into action, a thousand times:

- (a) identify the negative feelings in you;
- (b) understand that they are in you, not in the world, not in external reality:
- (c) do not see them as an essential part of "I"; these things come and go;
- (d) understand that when you change, everything changes.

28. Schimbarea ca lacomie/Change as Greed

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ggaPYbsaHU&feature=related

Ne rămâne totuşi o mare întrebare: Eu trebuie să fac ceva pentru a mă schimba? That still leaves us with a big question: Do I do anything to change myself?

Am o mare surpriză pentru voi, am o veste bună să vă dau! I've got a big surprise for you, lots of good news!

Nu trebuie să faceţi nimic. Cu cât faceţi mai mult, cu atât mai rău devine totul. Tot ce trebuie să faceţi, este să înţelegeţi .Tot ce intelegeti se schimba. You don't have to do anything. The more you do, the worse it gets. All you have to do is understand.
[Nota DM: apare wu wei]

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Gândiţi-vă la o persoană cu care locuiţi sau cu care lucraţi, pe care nu o agreaţi, care face să încoltească în voi sentimente negative.

Think of somebody you are living with or working with whom you do not like, who causes negative feelings to arise in you.

Hai să vă ajut să înțelegeți ce se petrece. Primul lucru pe care trebuie să-l înțelegeți este că sentimentul negativ este în voi. Voi sunteți responsabili pentru sentimentul negativ, nu cealaltă persoană.

Let's help you to understand what's going on. The first thing you need to understand is that the negative feeling is inside you. You are responsible for the negative feeling, not the other person.

Altcineva în locul vostru ar fi perfect netulburat şi echilibrat în prezenţa acelei persoane; n-ar fi afectat deloc. Voi sunteţi.

Someone else in your place would be perfectly calm and at ease in the presence of this person; they wouldn't be affected. You are.

Acum înțelegeți un alt lucru, acela că voi emiteți o pretenție. Voi așteptați ceva de la această persoană. Puteți să conștientizați acest lucru? Apoi, spuneți-i acestei persoane: "Eu nu am nici un drept să-ți cer ceva." Spunând asta, veți renunța la așteptări. "Eu nu am nici un drept să-ți cer ceva.

Now, understand another thing, that you're making a demand. You have an expectation of this person. Can you get in touch with that? Then say to this person, "I have no right to make any demands on you." In saying that, you will drop your expectation. "I have no right to make any demands on you.

O, mă voi proteja pe mine însumi de consecințele acțiunilor tale, ale dispozițiilor tale sau de orice - dar, în același timp, tu îți poți vedea de drum și poți fi orice dorești să fii. Eu nu am nici un drept să-ți cer ceva."

Oh, I'll protect myself from the consequences of your actions or your moods or whatever, but you can go right ahead and be what you choose to be. I have no right to make any demands on you."

Vedeţi ce se întâmplă când faceţi asta. Daca aveţi vreo opoziţie/reţinere în a spune aceste cuvinte, vai, cât de multe veţi descoperi despre acel "mine" al vostru.

Lăsaţi să iasă la suprafată dictatorul din voi, lăsaţi tiranul să-şi arate chipul. Credeaţi că sunteţi nişte mieluşei, nu-i aşa? Dar eu sunt un tiran şi tu eşti un tiran. See what happens to you when you do this. If there's a resistance to saying it, my, how much you're going to discover about your "me." Let the dictator in you come out, let the tyrant come out. You thought you were such a little lamb, didn't you? But I'm a tyrant and you're a tyrant.

E o mică variație a lui: "Eu sunt un prost, tu ești un prost. Eu sunt un dictator, tu ești un dictator. Vreau să vă controlez viața în locul vostru; vreau să vă spun exact

cum se aşteaptă oamenii să fiți și cum se așteaptă oamenii să vă purtați - și ar fi bine să vă comportați așa cum am hotărât eu, altfel mă voi pedepsi pe mine însumi pentru că am sentimente negative." Amintiți-vă ce v-am spus: fiecare este nebun

A little variation on "I'm an ass, you're an ass." I'm a dictator, you're a dictator. I want to run your life for you; I want to tell you exactly how you're expected to be and how you're expected to behave, and you'd better behave as I have decided or I shall punish myself by having negative feelings. Remember what I told you, everybody's a lunatic.

O femeie mi-a spus ca fiul ei a primit un premiu la liceu. Era pentru rezultate excelente în sport și invatatura.

A woman told me her son had gotten an award at his high school. It was for excellence in sports and academics.

Ea era fericita pentru el, dar era aproape tentată să-i spună, "Nu te atasa de aceasta glorie datorata atribuiri acestui premiu, deoarece va deveni pentru tine o suferinta în momentul în care nu vei mai putea să obţi rezultatele de acum" She was happy for him, but was almost tempted to say to him, "Don't glory in that award, because it's setting you up for the time when you can't perform as well."

Ea avea o dilemă: Cum să prevină dezamagirea lui viitoare, fără să-i spargă balonul lui de (falsă) fericire de acum.

She was in a dilemma: how to prevent his future disillusionment without bursting his bubble now.

Cu putin noroc, el va invăta, asa cum si ea însăşi va creşte în înţelepciune. Nu contează ce ii spune ea. Este ceva care în cele din urmă va deveni ea. Apoi, ea va înţelege. Atunci ea va şti ce să-i spună şi când să-i zică ce este de spus. Hopefully, he'll learn as she herself grows in wisdom. It's not a matter of anything she says to him. It's something that eventually she will become. Then she will understand. Then she will know what to say and when to say it.

Acel premiu a fost un rezultat al unei competitii/intreceri, care poate sa fie crudă, în cazul în care este construită pe ură de sine[Nota DM] și a altora. That award was a result of competition, which can be cruel if it is built on hatred of oneself and of others.

Nota DM: competitie cu sine intemeiată pe nemultumire permanentă care blochează izvorul natural de bucurie neconditionată din noi insine; reechilibrarea se face prin cultivarea **santosha**(multumirea; recunostiinta; gratitudinea)

Oamenii au cultivat obiceiul de a simti sentimente plăcute atunci cand altora le merge rău; cand tu iesi invingător asupra altcuiva. Nu este asta ceva ingrozitor? Pentru asa ceva esti luat fără probleme într-un azil de nebuni![Nota DM] People get a good feeling on the basis of somebody getting a bad feeling; you win over somebody else. Isn't that terrible? Taken for granted in a lunatic asylum!

Nota DM: Oamenii care incurajează intrecerile, concursurile, competitiile, războiele, sunt cei care au cultivat obiceiul de a simti sentimente plăcute, atunci cand altora le merge rău; cand tu iesi invingător asupra altcuiva. Nu este asta ceva ingrozitor? Pentru asa ceva(sa te bucuri de necazul sau de nefericirea altora; "să moară capra vecinului") se acordă fără probleme acceptul de intrare într-un azil de nebuni!

Reintoarcerea la izvorul de fericire neconditionată se realizează si prin cultivarea celor patru atitudini/reactii corecte: 1. **simpatie/ identificare** fată de fericire; 2 **empatie** fată de suferintă; 3. **bucurie** fata de virtute; 4. **neutralitate/non-opozitie/nonluptă** fată de ceea ce este nociv ; vedeti: "Care sunt cele patru

atitudini corecte pt. a realiza Impacarea, Trezirea, Eliberarea si Iluminarea ?": http://www.scribd.com/doc/21537363/

Un medic american a scris despre efectul competiţiei asupra vieţii sale. [...] There's an American doctor who wrote about the effect of competition on his life.

El a urmat o scoală medicală din Elveţia şi acolo, la acea scoală a fost un grup destul de mare de americani. El spunea că unii dintre studenţi au intrat în stare de soc când au realizat că nu existau clasificări, note, grade, nu existau nici premii, nu exista nici o listă a decanului si nici o ierarhizare ca primul sau al doilea din clasă, la acea scoală.

He went to medical school in Switzerland and there was a fairly large contingent of Americans at that school. He said some of the students went into shock when they realized that there were no grades, there were no awards, there was no dean's list, no first or second in the class at the school.

Fie trecea sau nu. El a spus, "Unii dintre noi chiar nu puteau accepta asa ceva. Unii au devenit aproape paranoici. Ne-am gândit trebuie să existe un fel de şmecherie aici."

Asa ca unii dintre ei au mers la altă școală. Cei care au supraviețuit au descoperit brusc un lucru ciudat pe care nu l-au mai observat la universitatile americane: studenți, cei straluciti, ii ajutau pe alții să treacă, impărtăsindu-le notitele de la cursuri.

You either passed or you didn't. He said, "Some of us just couldn't take it. We became almost paranoid. We thought there must be some kind of trick here." So some of them went to another school. Those who survived suddenly discovered a strange thing they had never noticed at American universities: students, brilliant ones, helping others to pass, sharing notes.

Fiul său, a mers la o școală medicală din Statele Unite și el îi spunea că, în laborator, de multe ori studentii dereglau microscop, astfel încât următorul student a piarda trei sau patru minute pentru a-l reajusta. Competiția, concurența. Ei trebuie să reusească, ei trebuie să fie perfecti.

His son goes to medical school in the United States and he tells him that, in the lab, people often tamper with the microscope so that it'll take the next student three or four minutes to readjust it. Competition. They have to succeed, they have to be perfect.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ww5zSci_nIO&feature=related

Şi el mi-a spus o mica poveste minunată, care dupa cum ziceael este reală, dar ar putea servi, de asemenea, ca o frumoasă parabolă. A fost un orașel din America, unde oamenii se adunau seara pentru a canta la intrumente muzicale. Ei aveau un saxofonist, un baterist, si un violonist si erau, in cea mai mare parte, oameni in varstă.

And he tells a lovely little story which he says is factual, but it could also serve as a beautiful parable. There was a little town in America where people gathered in the evening to make music. They had a saxophonist, a drummer, and a violinist, mostly old people.

Ei se reuneau pentru placerea de a avea companie și pentru bucuria de a canta la instrumente muzicale, deși ei nu o faceau foarte bine. Asa, ca ei se bucurau, isi petreceau placut timpul, până intr-o zi cand s-au decis sa apeleze la un nou dirijor, care avea o multa ambiție și autoritate. Noul dirijor le-a spus, "Hei, oameni buni, trebuie să pregătim un concert; "avem de a pregătit un concert pentru oraș".

They got together for the company and for the sheer joy of making music, though they didn't do it very well. So they were enjoying themselves, having a great time, until one day they decided to get a new conductor who had a lot of ambition and drive. The new conductor told them, "Hey, folks, we have to have a concert; we have to prepare a concert for the town."

Apoi, treptat, el a scăpat de unele persoane, care nu cantau prea bine, a angajat cativa muzicieni profesioniști, a adus orchestra într-o formă mai bună, și cu totii si-au văzut numele lor în ziare. Nu a fost asta ceva minunat? Așa că au decis să se ducă intr-un mare oraș și să cante acolo. Dar unii dintre bătrâni au avut lacrimi în ochii lor, si au zis: "Era atât de minunat în vremurile de odinioară cand cantam si faceam prost lucrurile, dar ne bucuram de ele."

Then he gradually got rid of some people who didn't play too well, hired a few professional musicians, got an orchestra into shape, and they all got their names in the newspapers. Wasn't that wonderful? So they decided to move to the big city and play there. But some of the old people had tears in their eyes, they said, "It was so wonderful in the old days when we did things badly and enjoyed them."

Si uite-aşa a intrat cruzimea(lipsa de omenie) în viaţa lor, dar nimeni nu a recunoscut-o ca fiind cruzime(toti o considerau reusită, succes, competentă, spirit de competitie).

lată cât de nebuni au devenit oamenii!

So cruelty came into their lives, but nobody recognized it as cruelty. See how lunatic people have become!

Unii dintre voi mă întreabă ce vreau să zic, când spun: "Mergeți înainte și fiți voi înșivă.

E absolut în regulă, dar eu mă voi apăra, şi voi rămâne eu însumi." Some of you ask me what I meant when I said, "You go ahead and be yourself, that's all right, but I'll protect myself, I'll be myself."

Cu alte cuvinte, nu vă voi lăsa să mă manipulați. Eu îmi voi trăi viața; voi merge pe drumul meu; îmi voi păstra libertatea de a gândi, de a-mi urma tendințele și gusturile. Iar vouă vă voi spune nu. Dacă voi simți că nu vreau să stau în compania voastră, nu va fi din cauza vreunor sentimente negative pe care mi le provocați. In other words, I won't allow you to manipulate me. I'll live my life; I'll go my own way; I'll keep myself free to think my thoughts, to follow my inclinations and tastes. And I'll say no to you. If I feel I don't want to be in your company, it won't be because of any negative feelings you cause in me.

Pentru că nu mai este cazul. Voi nu mai aveţi putere asupra mea. S-ar putea doar să prefer compania altor oameni. Deci, când cineva îmi spune: "Ce-ai zice să vedem un film în seara asta?" Eu voi spune: "îmi pare rău, vreau să merg cu altcineva; îmi place compania lui mai mult decât a ta." Şi este în regulă. Because you don't anymore. You don't have any more power over me. I simply might prefer other people's company. So when you say to me, "How about a movie tonight?" I'll say, "Sorry, I want to go with someone else; I enjoy his company more than yours." And that's all right.

Să spui nu oamenilor - este ceva minunat; aceasta este parte a trezirii. Parte a trezirii este să-ţi trăieşti viaţa aşa cum crezi că e potrivit. Şi înţelege: Acesta nu este egoism. Lucrul egoist este să ceri ca alţii să-şi trăiască viaţa aşa cum crezi tu că este potrivit. Acesta este egoism. Nu este egoism să-ţi trăieşti viaţa aşa cum crezi tu că e potrivit. Egoismul se ascunde în pretenţia ca alţii să-şi trăiască viaţa în aşa fel încât să se potrivească cu gusturile voastre, sau cu mândria voastră, sau cu profitul vostru, sau cu plăcerile voastre.

To say no to people—that's wonderful; that's part of waking up. Part of waking up is that you live your life as you see fit. And understand: That is not selfish. The selfish thing is to demand that someone else live their life as YOU see fit. That's selfish. It is not selfish to live your life as you see fit. The selfishness lies in demanding that someone else live their life to suit your tastes, or your pride, or your profit, or your pleasure.

Asta înseamnă egoism cu adevărat. Aşa că, mă voi proteja. Nu mă voi simţi obligat să fiu cu tine; nu mă voi simţi obligat să-ţi spun da. Dacă îmi va plăcea compania ta, mă voi bucura de ea fără să mă cramponez. Dar nu te voi mai evita din cauza eventualelor sentimente negative pe care mi le provoci. Tu nu mai ai acea putere. That is truly selfish. So l'll protect myself. I won't feel obligated to be with you; I won't feel obligated to say yes to you. If I find your company pleasant, then l'll enjoy it without clinging to it. But I no longer avoid you because of any negative feelings you create in me. You don't have that power anymore.

Trezirea ar trebui să te ia prin surprindere. Când nu te aştepţi să se întâmple un lucru şi acesta se întâmplă, eşti surprins. Când soţia lui Webster (**Nota**)* l-a prins sărutându-se cu menajera, i-a spus că este foarte surprinsă. Iar Webster, care era obsedat de folosirea corectă a cuvintelor (lucru de înţeles, din moment ce a întocmit un dicţionar), i-a răspuns astfel: "Nu, draga mea, eu sunt surprins. Tu eşti uluită!"

Awakening should be a surprise. When you don't expect something to happen and it happens, you feel surprise. When Webster's wife caught him kissing the maid, she told him she was very surprised. Now, Webster was a stickler for using words accurately (understandably, since he wrote a dictionary), so he answered her, "No, my dear, I am surprised. You are astonished!"

Nota: Noah Webster(1758-1843), lexicograf american, al cărui Dictionar american al limbii engleze a fost publicat în 1828

Unii oameni fac din trezire un obiectiv în sine. Ei sunt hotărâţi să-l atingă; Ei spun: "Refuz să fiu fericit, până nu mă trezesc". In acest caz, e mai bine să fiţi aşa cum sunteţi dumneavoatră - pur şi simplu, să fiţi conştient de felul în care sunteţi. Some people make awakening a goal. They are determined to get there; they say, "I refuse to be happy until I'm awakened." In that case, it's better to be the way you are, simply to be aware of the way you are.

Fiindca simpla stare de conștientă este de-a dreptul fericire, în comparație cu încercarea de a reacționa tot timpul. Oamenii reacționează atât de repede, pentru că nu sunt conștienți. Vei ajunge să înțelegeți că există momente când veți reacționa în mod inevitabil, chiar și în stare de conștientă. **Dar, cu cât sporește conștienta, cu atât veți reacționa mai puțin și veți acționa mai mult**. Vei actiona mai putin din cap si mai mult din inima. Chiar nu contează. **Because simple awareness is happiness compared with trying to react all the time. People react so quickly because they are not aware.** You will come to understand that there are times when you will inevitably react, even in awareness. **But as awareness grows, you react less and act more.** It really doesn't matter.

lată povestea unui discipol care i-a spus maestrului său că pleacă să mediteze undeva departe in speranta să atingă iluminarea

There's a story of a disciple who told his guru that he was going to a far place to meditate and hopefully attain enlightenment.

Asa că, el a trimis un bilet către maestru, la fiecare şase luni, pentru a raporta progresele făcute. Primul raport spunea, "Acum înțeleg ce înseamnă să-mi pierd egoul".

Maestrul a rupt biletul și l-a aruncat la coșul de gunoi.. După șase luni a primit un alt bilet, care spunea: "Acum am atins sensibilitatea la toate ființele." El a rupt si acest bilet.

Apoi, un al treilea bilet spunea, "Acum am înțeles secretul unitătii și al multiplicitătii"

El a rupt si acest mesaj. .. Şi aşa a continuat ani de zile, până când în sfârşit nu a mai venit nici un raport

So he sent the guru a note every six months to report the progress he was making. The first report said, "Now I understand what it means to lose the self." The guru tore up the note and threw it in the wastepaper basket. After six months he got another report, which said, "Now I have attained sensitivity to all beings." He tore it up. Then a third report said, "Now I understand the secret of the one and the many." It too was torn up. And so it went on for years, until finally no reports came in.

După un timp maestrul a devenit curios şi intr-o zi a trecut pe acolo un călător care mergea in acel loc de indepărtat. Maestrul i-a spus: "De ce nu te afli ce s-a întâmplat cu acel discipol". In cele din urmă a primit un bilet de la discipolul său. In el scria: "Ce contează?"

Şi când maestrul a citit aceasta a exclamat :"A reusit!" In fine a realizat! A realizat (trezirea: iluminarea)!

After a time the guru became curious and one day there was a traveler going to that far place. The guru said, "Why don't you find out what happened to that fellow ". Finally, he got a note from his disciple. It said, "What does it matter? " And when the guru read that, he said, "He made it! He made it! He finally got it! He got it! "

Şi mai există povestea unui soldat pe câmpul de luptă, care arunca pur şi simplu puşca pe jos, ridica o bucată de hârtie pe care o găsea acolo, şi incepea să se uite la ea.

Apoi, el o lăsa să-i scape din mână pe jos. Şi apoi el se muta în altă parte şi făcea acelasi lucru. Asa că ceilalţi au spus: "Acest om se expune singur la moarte. And there is the story about a soldier on the battlefield who would simply drop his rifle to the ground, pick up a scrap of paper lying there, and look at it. Then he would let it flutter from his hands to the ground. And then he'd move somewhere else and do the same thing. So others said, "This man is exposing himself to death.

Are nevoie de ajutor "Asa că l-au trimis la spital şi au pus cel mai bun psihiatru să-l trateze. Dar tratamentul nu părea să aibă nici un efect. El se plimba prin secțiile spitalului lua resturi de hârtie, se uita la ele absent, şi apoi le lasa să cadă ca o frunză pe jos. În cele din urmă si-au zis: "Trebuie să-l scoatem pe acest om din armata." Asa ca l-au chemat şi i-au dat un certificat de eliberare, pe care el l-a ridicat nepasator, s-a uitat la el, (şi in loc sa-l arunce ca de obicei) a strigat:" Aceasta este? Asta este ce căutam !"

In final el a inteles ce căuta..

"He needs help". So they put him in the hospital and got the best psychiatrist to work on him. But it seemed to have no effect. He wandered around the wards picking up scraps of paper, looking at them idly, and letting them flutter to the ground. In the end they said, "We've got to discharge this man from the army." So they call him in and give him a discharge certificate and he idly picks it up, looks at it, and shouts, "This is it? This is it. "He finally got it.

Aşadar, ar fi bine să începi să fii conștient de condiția ta actuală, oricare ar fi ea. Incetează să mai fii un dictator, încetează să te mai forțezi să mergi într-o anume direcție.

So begin to be aware of your present condition whatever that condition is. Stop being a dictator. Stop trying to push yourself somewhere.

Atunci, într-o zi, vei înțelege că numai și numai prin conștientă ai obținut deja lucrul către care tindeai.

Then someday you will understand that simply by awareness you have already attained what you were pushing yourself toward.

29. O persoana schimbata/A Changed Person Când pornești pe calea conștienței nu ceri nimic [nu ridici pretenții/cereri/dorinte].

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eiz0DB6r1EI&feature=related

Atunci când porneşti in căutarea conștienței tale, nu fă cereri(nu ridica pretenții). In your pursuit of awareness, don't make demands.

E la fel ca atunci când trebuie să respecți regulile de circulație. Dacă nu le respecți plătești amendă. De exemplu, în Statele Unite se circulă pe partea dreaptă a drumului; în Anglia se circulă pe stângă, în India tot pe stânga. Dacă nu te conformezi, plătești amendă; nu e cazul să te simți jignit și nici să ai pretenții sau speranțe; trebuie doar să te supui regulilor de trafic.

It's more like obeying the traffic rules. If you don't observe traffic rules, you pay the penalty.

Here in the United States you drive on the right side of the road; in England you drive on the left; in India you drive on the left. If you don't, you pay the penalty; there is no room for hurt feelings or demands or expectations; you just abide by the traffic rules.

Nota DM: Mintea nu exista ca obiect, ci ca un proces, un trafic de ganduri, fluctuatii. E nevoie sa observi si a intelegi. Ceea ce numim minte nu este un lucru, ci un proces, un trafic de fluctuații mentale(vrittis), o circulatie de impulsuri, de senzatii, de perceptii, de ganduri, de idei, de amintiri pe care Patanjali le-a clasificat in 5 categorii (cunoastere corecta mijlocita; iluzie; halucinatie; memorie; somn), fiecare cu o dublă stare(colorata; incolora). Starea colorată este determinată de capacitatea de a pertuba prin atractie(placere) sau repulsie(durere)

Te întrebi unde intervine compasiunea, unde intervine vinovăția în toate astea, îți vei da seama, atunci când te vei trezi. Dar dacă te simti vinovat chiar acum, cum aș putea eu oare să-ți explic toate astea? Cum să înțelegi tu ce este compasiunea? You ask where compassion comes in, where guilt comes in in all this. You'll know when you're awake. If you're feeling guilty right now, how on earth can I explain it to you? How would you know what compassion is?

Ştii, uneori oamenii vor să-L imite pe Christos – atunci cand o maimuţa cântă la saxofon, asta nu o transforma intr-un muzician. Nu-L poţi imita pe Christos, copiindu-i comportamentul exterior. Trebuie să fii chiar Christos. Atunci vei şti exact ce să faci într-o anume situaţie, ţinând cont de temperamentul tău, de caracterul tău şi de caracterul şi temperamentul persoanei cu care ai de a face. You know, sometimes people want to imitate Christ, but when a monkey plays a saxophone, that doesn't make him a musician. You can't imitate Christ by

imitating his external behavior. You've got to be Christ. Then you'll know exactly what to do in a particular situation, given your temperament, given your character, and the character and temperament of the person you're dealing with.

Nu trebuie să-ţi spună altcineva ce să faci. Dar pentru a asta, trebuie să fii ceea ce a fost Christos. O imitaţie exterioară nu te va duce nicăieri. Dacă îţi închipui că în cadrul unei atitudini pline de compasiune intră şi blândeţe, nu am cum să-ţi descriu compasiunea, deoarece compasiunea poate fi foarte dură. No one has to tell you. But to do that, you must be what Christ was. An external imitation will get you nowhere. If you think that compassion implies softness, there's no way I can describe compassion to you, absolutely no way, because compassion can be very hard.

Compasiunea poate fi foarte brutală, compasiunea te poate zdruncina, compasiunea își poate sufleca mânecile și poate tăia în carne vie. Compasiunea înseamnă tot felul de lucruri. Compasiunea poate fi plină de blândețe - dar nu există modalitate de a ști asta.

Compassion can be very rude, compassion can jolt you, compassion can roll up its sleeves and operate on you. Compassion is all kinds of things. Compassion can be very soft, but there's no way of knowing that.

Abia când tu devii iubire - cu alte cuvinte, când ai renunţat la iluziile şi ataşamentele tale - abia atunci vei "şti". It's only when you become love—in other words, when you have dropped your illusions and attachments—that you will "know."

Pe măsură ce te identifici tot mai puţin cu "mine", vei fi mai mult în armonie cu toţi și cu toate.

As you identify less and less with the "me" you will be more at ease with everybody and with everything.

Nota DM: "Pe măsură ce te identifici tot mai puţin cu "mine", vei fi mai mult în armonie cu toţi şi cu toate"/"As you identify less and less with the "me" you will be more at ease with everybody and with everything".[29. O persoana schimbata/A Changed Person]

Decodificare:

"mine"= mintea; Manas; "mica incapere intunecoasa a constiintei"; pestera lui Socrate(descrisa de Platon in Republica VII)

"Eu"= constienta; inteligenta; intelegerea; discriminarea;

Buddhi/Mahat/Nous/Intelectul pur(Platon); vizitiul; soferul; "marea sala luminoasa a constiintei"

Știi de ce? Pentru că nu-ți mai este frică să fii ranit sau să nu fii agreat, ori să fii părăsit.

Do you know why? Because you are no longer afraid of being hurt or not liked, or being left.

Nu mai ai dorința de a-i impresiona pe ceilalți. Poti sa îți imaginezi eliberarea care te cuprinde atunci când nu mai ești obligat să impresionezi pe nimeni niciodata ? You no longer desire to impress anyone. Can you imagine the relief when you don't have to impress anybody anymore?

O, ce uşurare. Fericire, în sfârşit! Nu te mai simţi nevoit sau constrâns să explici lucrurile la nimeni niciodata. Lucrurile sunt în regulă aşa cum sunt. Ce-ar mai fi de explicat? Nu mai simţi nevoia sau constrângerea să-ţi ceri iertare de la nimeni niciodata.

Oh, what a relief. Happiness at last! You no longer feel the need or the compulsion to explain things anybody anymore. It's all right. What is there to be explained? And you don't feel the need or compulsion to apologize anybody anymore.

Mai degrabă aş prefera să te aud spunând: "M-am trezit", decât să te aud spunând: "îmi pare rău". Mai degrabă aş prefera să te aud spunându-mi: "M-am trezit de când ne-am întâlnit ultima oară; ce ţi-am făcut, nu se va mai repeta", decât să te aud spunând: "îmi pare atât de rău pentru ce ţi-am făcut." I'd much rather hear you say, "I've come awake," than hear you say, "I'm sorry." I'd much rather hear you say to me, "I've come awake since we last met; what I did to you won't happen again," than to hear you say, "I'm so sorry for what I did to you."

De ce-ar trebui cineva să-şi ceară iertare? lată ceva ce trebuie să cercetezi mai îndeaproape. Chiar şi atunci când cineva a fost rău cu tine, nu e nevoie de scuze. Why would anyone demand an apology? You have something to explore in that. Even when someone supposedly was mean to you, there is no room for apology.

Nimeni nu a fost rău cu tine. Acel cineva a fost rău cu ceea ce credea el sau ea că ești tu - dar nu cu tine însuți. Nu te respinge nimeni niciodată; oamenii resping doar ceea ce li se pare că ești tu. Daca tu alegi sa te identifici cu ceea ce cred ei ca esti tu este responsabilitatea ta. Dar asta taie ambele sensuri. Pe de altă parte, nici nu te acceptă nimeni.

Nobody was mean to you. Somebody was mean to what he or she thought was you, but not to you. Nobody ever rejects you; they're only rejecting what they think you are. If you choose to be that I your responsibility. But that cuts both ways. Nobody ever accepts you either.

Nota DM: Sunt taiate ambele sensuri: atat repingerea cat si acceptarea.

Până când oamenii nu se trezesc, ei nu fac altceva decât să accepte sau să respingă imaginea lor despre tine. Ei isi confecţioneaza o imagine despre tine - şi pe aceasta o resping sau o acceptă. Vezi cât de devastator poate fi pentru actuala situatie faptul ca te afunzi în această problemă? E putin prea mare eliberarea pe care o poti digera. Foarte eliberatoare. Until people come awake, they are simply accepting or rejecting their image of you. They've fashioned an image of you, and they're rejecting or accepting that. See how devastating it is to go deeply into that. It's a bit too liberating. Very liberating.

Cineva vorbea despre compasiune. Dar cât de uşor devine faptul de a-i iubeşti pe oameni, atunci când înţelegi acest lucru. Cât de uşor este să-i iubeşti pe toţi, când nu te identifici cu ceea ce-şi imaginează ei că eşti tu, sau că sunt ei. Nu-i mai identifici cu imaginea si a devenit uşor să-i iubeşti pe ei - să iubeşti pe toată lumea.

Somebody talked about compassion. But how easy it is to love people when you understand this. How easy it is to love everyone when you don't identify with what they imagine you are or they are. It becomes easy to love them, to love everybody.

M-ai inteles pe "mine " zicand "eu " care gandesc si "mine" care simte. O ! "Eu " observ pe "mine", dar nu gândesc. Deoarece "mine" face o gramada de gândire eronata dar si multa gandire corecta.

Did you understand "me" to say the thinking "I" and the feeling "me". O, "I" observing "me" but not thinking. Because "me" does a lot of bad thinking, and good thinking too.

Dar cand "Eu" ma urmaresc pe "mine ", "Eu" sunt in mod constant constient ca aceasta este o reflectie. In realitate, tu nu gandesti in termeni de "eu" si "mine". In realitate, tu esti ca un sofer care conduce un automobil; care nu vrea niciodata sasi piarda constienta existentei automobilului in care se afla.

But when "I" watch "me," " I" is constantly aware that this is a reflection. In reality, you don't really think of "I" and "me." In reality **you're like that driver, driving the car**; who doesn't ever want to lose consciousness of the car.

Este in regula sa visezi cu ochii deschisi, dar nu-ti pierde constienta in privinta a ceea ce te inconjoara. Trebuie sa fii mereu alert, cu atentia treaza. Este la fel ca o mama care atunci cand doarme aude cel mai slab scancet al copilului ei, dar nu aude marele zgmot al avioanelor care trec pe deasupra casei. Ea este alerta, este treaza, in acel sens(la care ma refer)

It's all right to daydream, but not to lose consciousness of your surroundings. You must always be alert. It's like a mother sleeping; she doesn't hear the planes roaring above the house, but she hears the slightest whimper of her baby. She's alert, she's awake in that sense.

Nu se poate spune nimic despre starea de trezire; se poate vorbi decât despre starea de adormire. Se pot doar emite păreri despre starea de trezire. Nu se poate spune nimic despre fericire. Fericirea nu poate fi definită. Ceea ce poate fi definită este nefericirea. Renunță la nefericire - și vei ști. lubirea nu poate fi definită; lipsa iubirii poate fi. Renunță la lipsa de iubire, renunță la frică și vei ști. Noi vrem să aflăm cum este o persoana în stare de trezire. Dar nu vei ști, decât atunci când vei atinge această stare.

One cannot say anything about the awakened state; one can only talk about the sleeping state. One hints at the awakened state. One cannot say anything about happiness. Happiness cannot be defined. What can be defined is misery, unhappiness. Drop unhappiness and you will know. Love cannot be defined; unlove can. Drop unlove, drop fear, and you will know.

We want to find out what the awakened person is like. But you'll know only when you get there.

Am dat eu oare de înțeles, de exemplu, că n-ar trebui să avem pretenții de la copiii noștri? Ceea ce am spus a fost: "Nu ai dreptul să ceri nimic". Mai devreme sau mai târziu, copilul va trebui să se desprindă de tine, conform poruncilor Domnului. Iar tu nu vei mai avea absolut nici un drept asupra lui. De fapt, în realitate, el nu este copilul tău și nici n-a fost vreodată. El aparține vieții, nu ție. Nimeni nu-ti apartine. Tu vorbesti numai despre educatia copilului, îi spui: "Dacă vrei să mănânci de prânz, ar fi bine să vii între ora douăsprezece și unu, ori nu primești de mâncare." Și atât. Așa merg lucrurile aici. Nu vii la timp, nu capeți de mâncare. Ești liber, e adevărat, dar trebuie să-ți asumi consecințele. Am I implying, for example, that we shouldn't make demands on our children? What I said was: "You don't have a right to make any demands." Sooner or later that child is going to have to get rid of you, in keeping with the injunction of the Lord. And you're going to have no rights over him at all. In fact, he really isn't your child and he never was. He belongs to life, not to you. No one belongs to you. What you're talking about is a child's education. If you want lunch, you better come in between twelve and one or you don't get lunch. Period. That's the way things are run here. You don't come on time, you don't get your lunch. You're free, that true, but you must take the consequences.

Când spun că nu trebuie să aștepți nimic de la alții, nici să ceri ceva de la ei, mă refer la speranțe și pretenții legate de bunăstarea mea.

When I talk about not having expectations of others, or not making demands on

them, I mean expectations and demands for my well-being.

Este se la sine inteles ca presedintele USA trebuie sa-i impuna niste cerinte poporului american. Agentul de circulatie, in mod evident, trebuie sa aiba niste pretentii de la populatie

Dar este vorba de cerinte cu privire la comportamentul lor - regulile de circulatie, buna organizare, bunul mers al societatii - al carer scop nu este sa-l faca pe presedinte sau pe agentul de circulatie sa se simta bine.

The President of the United States obviously has to make demands on people. The traffic policeman obviously has to make demands on people. But these are demands on their behavior—traffic laws, good organization, the smooth running of society. They are not intended to make the President or traffic policeman feel good.

30. Atingerea starii de liniste /Arriving at Silence

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0tggRxKIOag&feature=related

Atingerea starii de liniste

Toata lumea ma intreaba despre ce se va intampla cand in sfarsit, vor atinge aceasta stare. Este oare vorba doar de simpla curiozitate? Ne intrebam intotdeauna cum s-ar potrivi asta-cu sistemul, sau daca ar avea sens in acel context, sau cum ne vom simti cand vom ajunge acolo.

Everyone asks me about what will happen when they finally arrive. Is this just curiosity? We're always asking how would this fit into that system, or whether this would make sense in that context, or what it will feel like when we get there.

Incepe si vei sti. E ceva ce nu poate fi descris.. Se spune deseori in Orient: . Acei ce stiu, nu spun; cei ce spun, nu stiu," Nu se poate spune; numai contrariul poate fi spus. Maestrul nu va poate oferi adevarul. Adevarul nu poate fi exprimat. In cuvinte, printr-o formula. Acela nu este adevar, Aceea nu este realitate. Realitatea nu poate fi cuprinsa intr-o formula.

Maestrul nu poate decat sa va arate greselile. Cand renuntati la greseli, veti cunoaste adevarul.

Dar nici macar atunci nu-l puteti spune,

Get started and you will know; it cannot be described. It is said widely in the East, "Those who know, do not say; those who say, do not know." It cannot be said; only the opposite can be said. The guru cannot give you the truth. Truth cannot be put into words, into a formula. That isn't the truth. That isn't reality. Reality cannot be put into a formula. The guru can only point out your errors. When you drop your errors, you will know the truth.

And even then you cannot say.

Aceasta-este o invatatura uzuala printre marii mistici catolici.

Spre sfarsitul vietii sale Sfantul Thomas d' Aquino, maretul, nu scria si nu vorbea; el vazuse.

[Nota: Thomas d' Aquino (1225-1174)calugar italian Dominican, teolog si filozof, reprezentant de seama al curentului Scolastic. A aplicat metodele aristoteliene in teologia crestina. Lucrarea sa de baza este Summa Teologica (1266- 1273)] This is common teaching among the great Catholic mystics. The great Thomas Aquinas, toward the end of his life, wouldn't write and wouldn't talk; he had seen.

Am crezut ca el a pastrat acea faimoasa tacere a lui doar cateva luni, insa a durat ani de zile.

El si-a dat seama ca se facuse de ras si a recunoscut-o perfect explicit. Este ca si cum n-ati fi mancat niciodata mango-verde si ma intrebati.pe mine: "ce gust are?". V-as pute~a spune .. "Acru", dar daca va dau acest cuvant, va induc in eroare. Incercati sa intelegeti acest lucru.

I had thought he kept that famous silence of his for only a couple of months, but it went on for years. He realized he had made a fool of himself, and he said so explicitly. It's as if you had never tasted a green mango and you ask me, "What

does it taste like?" I'd say to you, "Sour," but in giving you a word, I've put you off the track. Try to understand that.

Majoritatea oamenilor nu dau dovada de prea multa intelepciune; se cramponeaza de un cuvant- de cuvintele din scriptura, de exemplu- si inteleg totul gresit. Acru", spun eu,:iar tu spui;,Acru ca otetul, acru ca o lamaie?"Nu, nu acru ca o lamaie, ci ca un mango. "Dar eu n-am gustat niciodata mango", spui tu. Pacat! Dar nu.te multumesti cu atat si, in.continuare; .scrii o teza de doctorat despre asta. N-ai fi scris aceasta lucrare daca ai fi gustat fructul Chiar nu ai fi scris-o. Most people aren't very wise; they seize upon the word—upon the words of scripture, for example—and they get it all wrong. "Sour," I say, and you ask, "Sour like vinegar, sour like a lemon?" No, not sour like a lemon, but sour like a mango. "But I never tasted one," you say. Too bad! But you go ahead and write a doctoral thesis on it. You wouldn't have if you had tasted it. You really wouldn't.

Ai fi scris o teza de doctorat despre alte lucruri, dar nu despre mango. lar in ziua in care, in sfarsit, gusti mangoverde vei spune: "Doamne, m-am facut de ras. Nu ar fi trebuit sa scriu acea teza." Exact asa a facut :Thomas d' Aquino. Un mare filozof si teolog german a scris o carte intreaga numai despre tacerea SfantuluiThomas.

You'd have written a doctoral thesis on other things, but not on mangoes. And the day you finally taste a green mango, you say, "God, I made a fool of myself. I shouldn't have written that thesis." That's exactly what Thomas Aquinas did. A great German philosopher and theologian wrote a whole book specifically on the silence of St. Thomas.

Acesta a trait in tacere, pur si simplu. Fara sa vorbeasca. In prefata sa la Summa Theologica, care constituie chintesenta intregii sale gandiri teologice, el spune: "Despre Dumnezeu, noi nu putem spune ce este El, ci mai degraba ceea ce nu este El.

He simply went silent. Wouldn't talk. In the prologue of his Summa Theologica, which was the summary of all his theology, he says, "About God, we cannot say what He is but rather what He is not.

Si deci, nu putem vorbi despre cum este El ; ci, mai;degraba despre cum nu este El'

lar in binecunoscutul sau, comentariu asupra.lucrarii De Sancta Trinitate. a lui Boethius e1 spune ca exista trei modalitati de a-L cunoaste pe Dumnezeu: l. in creatie, 2. in actiunile lui Dumnezeu.de-a lungul istoriei si :3. in cea mai inalta forma de cunoastere a lui.Dumnezeu, sa-L cunosti pe Dumnezeu ca **tamquam ignotum** (sa-L cunosti pe Dumnezeu ca pe Cel ce este necunoscut). And so we cannot speak about how He is but rather how He is not." And in his famous commentary on Boethius' De Sancta Trinitate he says there are three ways of knowing God: (1) in the creation, (2) in God's actions through history, and (3) in the highest form of the knowledge of God—to know God tamquam ignotum (to know God as the unknown).

Cea mai inalta forma de a vorbi despre Trinitate **este sa stii ca nu stii**. Acum, tineti cont de faptul ca aici nu va vorbeste un maestru oriental Zen, ci un sfant canonizat al Bisericii Romano-Catolice, cel mai renumit din elita de secole a teologilor. Sa-L cunosti pe Dumnezeu ca pe cel ce este necunoscut.

The highest form of talking about the Trinity is to know that one does not know. Now, this is not an Oriental Zen master speaking. This is a canonized saint of the Roman Catholic Church, the prince of theologians for centuries. To know God as unknown.

Altundeva, Sfantul Thomas chiar spune: **cel care nu poate fi cunoscut**; Realitatea, Dumnezeu, divinitatea, Adevarul, iubirea sunt incognoscibile; ceea ce inseamna ca aceste notiuni nu pot fi intelese de mintea rationala. Aceasta revelatie ar elimina atat de multe intrebari pe care le au oamenii, deoarece noi traim mereu cu iluzia ca stim. Noi nu stim. Noi nu putem sti.

Dar atunci, ce este Sfanta Scriptura? Ea cuprinde sugestii, da indicii, nu este o descriere.

In another place St. Thomas even says: as unknowable. Reality, God, divinity, truth, love are unknowable; that means they cannot be comprehended by the thinking mind. That would set at rest so many questions people have because we're always living under the illusion that we know. We don't. We cannot know. What is scripture, then? It's a hint, a clue, not a description. http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aSZKD0US23c&feature=related

Fanatismul unui credincios sincer, care are impresia ca stie, cauzeaza mai mult rau decat eforturile reunite a doua sute de vagabonzi. Este inspaimantator sa vezi ce sunt in stare sa faca niste credinciosi sinceri, doar pentru ca sunt convinsi ca stiu. N-ar fi minunat daca am avea o lume in care fiecare ar spune: "**Nu stiu**?" Asta ar insemna ca a cazut o mare bariera. N-ar fi extraordinar?

The fanaticism of one sincere believer who thinks he knows causes more evil than the united efforts of two hundred rogues. It's terrifying to see what sincere believers will do because they think they know. Wouldn't it be wonderful if we had a world where everybody said, "We don't know"? One big barrier dropped. Wouldn't that be marvelous?

Nota DM: Vedeti puterea lui Socrate sau puterea lui "Nu stiu?"

Un om, orb din nastere, vine la mine si intreaba: "Cum este treaba aia care se numeste verde?" Cum poate cineva sa-i descrie culoarea verde, unui om care s-a nascut orb? O face, folosindu-se de cornparatii. Deci, va spune: "Culoarea verde seamana cu muzica linistita."

A man born blind comes to me and asks, "What is this thing called green?" How does one describe the color green to someone who was born blind? One uses analogies. So I say, "The color green is something like soft music." "Oh," he says, "like soft music." "Yes," I say, "soothing and soft music."

"O", spune orbul, "este ca muzica linistita". .Da," li spun eu "ca muzica linistitoare si blanda".

Dar iata ca un al doilea orb vine la mine si intreaba: "Ceeste culoarea verde?" Eu ii spun ca este ceva moale ca matasea, foarte moale si mangaietor la atingere. Aa ca adoua zi, ii surprind pe cei doi orbi cum se ciondanesc foarte nervosi. Unul spun ca este ceva bland ca muzica, celalalt spune: "E ceva moale ca matasea". Si asa mai departe. Nici unul dintre ei nu stie despre ce vorbeste pentru ca, daca ar sti, ar tacea din gura.

So a second blind man comes to me and asks, "What is the color green?" I tell him it's something like soft satin, very soft and soothing to the touch. So the next day I notice that the two blind men are bashing each other over the head with bottles. One is saying, "It's soft like music"; the other is saying, "It's soft like satin." And on it goes. Neither of them knows what they're talking about, because if they did, they'd shut up.

lata cat de rau este. Ba e chiar mai rau, deoarece, sa zicem ca, intr-o zi tu 'li redai vederea acestui om orb, iar el sta in gradina si.priveste in jurul lui. Tu li spui: Ei bine, acum stii ce este culoarea verde". lar el raspunde: Asa e. Am auzit-o un pic azi' dimineata!"

It's as bad as that. It's even worse, because one day, say, you give sight to this blind man, and he's sitting there in the garden and he's looking all around him, and you say to him, "Well, now you know what the color green is." And he answers, "That's true. I heard some of it this morning!"

Realitatea este ca tu esti inconjurat de Dumnezeu, iar tu nu-L vezi pe Dumnezeu, deoarece tu ,,stii" despre Dumnezeu. Bariera finala catre perceperea lui

Dumnezeu este ideea ta despre Dumnezeu. Tu treci pe langa Dumnezeu, pentru ca ai impresia ca stii. Acesta este lucrul teribil in ceea ce priveste religia .. The fact is that you're surrounded by God and you don't see God, because you "know" about God. The final barrier to the vision of God is your God concept. You miss God because you think you know. That's the terrible thing about religion.

Aceasta este ceea ce spuneau evangheliile ca oamenii religiosi "stiau", asa ca sau lepadat de lisus. Cea mai inalta cunoastere despre Dumnezeu este sa- L stii pe Dumnezeu ca cel de necunoscut. Se vorbeste mult prea mult despre Dumnezeu; lumea s-a saturat de atatea vorbe. Exista prea putina constienta, prea putina iubire, prea putina fericire - dar hai sa nu folosim nici aceste cuvinte. That's what the gospels were saying, that religious people "knew," so they got rid of Jesus. The highest knowledge of God is to know God as unknowable. There is far too much God talk; the world is sick of it. There is too little awareness, too little love, too little happiness, but let's not use those words either.

Exista prea putina renuntare la iluzii, renuntare la greseli, renuntare la atasamente si cruzime, prea putina constienta. Din cauza asta sufera lumea - nu din cauza lipsei de religie. Religia ar trebui sa se refere la lipsa de constienta, la lipsa de trezire. lata in ce am degenerat. Vino in tara mea sa vezi cum se omoara unii pe altii din cauza religiei.

There's too little dropping of illusions, dropping of errors, dropping of attachments and cruelty, too little awareness. That's what the world is suffering from, not from a lack of religion. Religion is supposed to be about a lack of awareness, of waking up. Look what we've degenerated into. Come to my country and see them killing one another over religion.

Asta vei intalni peste tot. "Cel care stie, nu spune; cel care·spune, nu stie." Toate revelatiile, oricat de divine ar fi ele, nu sunt niciodata mai mult decat un deget aratand spre luna. Asa cum spunem noi in Orient: "Cand inteleptul arata spre luna, prostul nu vede decat degetul."

You'll find it everywhere. "The one who knows, does not say; the one who says, does not know." All revelations, however divine, are never any more than a finger pointing to the moon. As we say in the East, "When the sage points to the moon, all the idiot sees is the finger."

Jean Guiton, un scriitor francez foarte evlavios si ortodox, adauga o remarca terifianta: "Ne folosim adesea degetul pentru a scoate ochii." Nu e ingrozitor? Jean Guiton, a very pious and orthodox French writer, adds a terrifying comment: "We often use the finger to gouge eyes out." Isn't that terrible?

Constienta, constienta, constienta! In constienta este vindecare; in constienta este adevar; in constienta este salvare; in constienta este spiritualitate; in constienta este crestere; in constienta este iubire; constienta este trezire. Constienta. Awareness, awareness! In awareness is healing; in awareness is truth; in awareness is salvation; in awareness is spirituality; in awareness is growth; in awareness is love; in awareness is awakening. Awareness.

Trebuie sa vorbesc despre cuvinte si concepte, deoarece trebuie sa va explic cum se face ca, atunci cand ne uitam la un copac, de fapt nu-l vedem. Noi credem calvedem, dar nu-l vedem. Cand ne uitam la o persoana, noi nu vedem, de fapt, acea persoana - ni se pare doar c-o vedem. Ceea ce vedem este ceva ce ne-am fixat in minte. Obtinem o impresie si ne-o pastram - si continuam sa privim o persoana prin acea impresie. Si procedam astfel cu aproape toate lucrurile. I need to talk about words and concepts because I must explain to you why it is, when we look at a tree, we really don't see. We think we do, but we don't. When we look at a person, we really don't see that person, we only think we do. What we're seeing is something that we fixed in our mind. We get an impression and we hold on to that impression, and we keep looking at a person through that impression. And we do this with almost everything.

Daca ai intelege aceasta, vei intelege farmecul si frumusetea de a fi constient de tot ce te inconjoara. Deoarece acolo exista realitatea. Dumnezeu", orice ar fi, este prezent acolo. Totul exista acolo.

Sarmanul pestisor din ocean spune: "Scuza-ma, caut oceanul Puteti sa-mi spuneti unde-l pot gasi?" Jalnic, nu-i asa? Daca am deschide pur si simplu ochii si am vedea, atunci am intelege.

If you understand that, you will understand the loveliness and beauty of being aware of everything around you. Because reality is there; "God," whatever that is, is there. It's all there. The poor little fish in the ocean says, "Excuse me, I'm looking for the ocean. Can you tell me where I can find it?" Pathetic, isn't it? If we would just open our eyes and see, then we would understand.

31. Pierderea cursei soarecilor/Losing the Rat Race Pierderea sinelui cu scopul regasirii de sine/ Losing Yourself to Find Yourself

Pierderea competitiei

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Esj5UkSgufl&feature=related

Sa ne intoarcem la acel pasaj extraordinar din Evanghelie despre pierderea sinelui cu scopul regasirii de sine. Ideea o putem regasi in mai toata literatura religioasa si in toata literatura spirituala si mistica.

Let's get back to that marvelous sentence in the gospel about **losing oneself in order to find oneself**. One finds it in most religious literature and in all religious and spiritual and mystical literature.

Cum se pierde cineva pe sine? Ai incercat vreodata, cu adevarat, sa pierzi ceva? Asa e, cu cat incerci mai mult, cu atat devine mai complicat. Cand nu incerci, abia atunci pierzi lucruri. Tu pierzi ceva, atunci cand nu esti constient. Ei bine, cum moare cineva pentru sine? Noi vorbim acum despre moarte, nu despre sinucidere. Nu ni se spune sa ne ucidem sinele, ci sa murim. Sa-i provocam durere sinelui, sa-i cauzam suferinta sinelui ar insemna o infrangere de sine.

How does one lose oneself? Did you ever try to lose something? That's right, the harder you try, the harder it gets. It's when you're not trying that you lose things. You lose something when you're not aware. Well, how does one die to oneself? We're talking about death now, we're not talking about suicide. We're not told to kill the self, but to die. Causing pain to the self, causing suffering to the self would be self-defeating.

Ar fi contra-productiv, Nu esti niciodata mai plin de tine, ca atunci cand suferi. Nu esti niciodata atat de centrat pe tine insuti, ca atunci cand esti deprimat. Tu nu esti niciodata atat de pregatit sa uiti de tine, ca atunci cand esti fericit. Fericirea te elibereaza de sine

It would be counterproductive. You're never so full of yourself as when you're in pain. You're never so centered on yourself as when you're depressed. You're never so ready to forget yourself as when you are happy.

Suferinta, durerea, nenorocirea si depresia sunt cele care te leaga de sinele tau. Uite cat de constient esti de maseaua ta, atunci cand te doare, Cand nu te doare maseaua, nici macar nu esti constient ca o ai, dupa cum nu-ti dai seama ca ai un cap, atunci cand nu ai o migrena. Totul se schimba, in momentul in care te loveste o durere de cap cumplita, Asadar, este absolut gresit, complet eronat, sa-ti imaginezi ca modalitatea de a nega sinele este sa-i cauzezi durere, sa pomesti pe ealea renuntarii, a chinului, asa cum au fost intelese lucrurile in mod traditional. Sa-ti negi sinele, sa nu mai existi pentru el, sa-l pierzi, inseamna sa-i intelegi adevarata natura. Cand vei face aceasta, el va disparea.se va risipi.

Happiness releases you from self. It is suffering and pain and misery and depression that tie you to the self. Look how conscious you are of your tooth when you have a toothache. When you don't have a toothache, you're not even aware you have a tooth, or that you have a head, for that matter, when you don't have a headache. But it's so different when you have a splitting headache. So it's

quite false, quite erroneous, to think that the way to deny the self is to cause pain to the self, to go in for abnegation, mortification, as these were traditionally understood.

To deny the self, to die to it, to lose it, is to understand its true nature. When you do that, it will disappear; it will vanish.

Sa presupunem ca, intr-o zi, cineva intra in camera mea. Eu spun: "Intra. Pot sa-mi spui cine esti?" lar el spune: Eu sunt Napoleon."

Si eu spun: Doar n-oi fi acel Napoleon ... " lar el spune: ,,Ba da. Bonaparte, imparatul Frantei." la te uita!", spun eu si, in acelasi timp, gandesc in sinea mea: "Ar fi mai bine sa fiu atent cum rna comport cu acest individ." Luati loc, Maiestatea voastra", spun eu. Ei bine, mi s-a spus ca esti un indrumator spiritual destul de bun. Am o problema spirituala. Sunt nelinistit, simt ca-mi este greu sa am incredere in Dumnezeu.

Suppose somebody walks into my room one day. I say, "Come right in. May I know who you are?" And he says, "I am Napoleon." And I say, "Not the Napoleon . . ." And he says, "Precisely. Bonaparte, Emperor of France." "What do you know!" I say, even while I'm thinking to myself, "I better handle this guy with care." "Sit down, Your Majesty," I say. "Well, they tell me you're a pretty good spiritual director. I have a spiritual problem. I'm anxious, I'm finding it hard to trust in God.

Vezi, ostirile mele sunt in Rusia, iar eu nu dorm noptile, intrebandu-ma cum se va termina." Asa ca, ii spun: Ei bine, Maiestatea voastra, sunt sigur ca va pot recomanda ceva pentru asta. Ceea ce va sugerez este sa cititi capitolul 6 din Matei: Uitati-va cu bagare de seama la crinii de pe camp ... ei nici nu torc, nici nu tes."

In clipa asta ma intreb cine este mai nebun - tipul ala, ori eu.

Dar ma pun la mintea acestui lunatic.

I have my armies in Russia, see, and I'm spending sleepless nights wondering how it's going to turn out." So I say, "Well, Your Majesty, I could certainly prescribe something for that. What I suggest is that you read chapter 6 of Matthew: "Consider the lilies of the field . . . they neither toil nor spin."

By this point I'm wondering who is crazier, this guy or me. But I go along with this lunatic.

Asa procedeaza orice guru intelept cu tine, la inceput.

El se pune in mintea ta; 'iti ia necazurile in serios.' Iti va sterge o lacrima sau doua din ochi.

Tu esti nebun, dar inca nu stii asta. Repede va veni si vremea cand iti va trage presul de sub picioare si-ti va spune: Las-o balta. Nu esti Napoleon".

That's what the wise guru does with you in the beginning. He goes along with you; he takes your troubles seriously. He'll wipe a tear or two from your eye. You're crazy, but you don't know it yet. The time has to come soon when he'll pull the rug out from under your feet and tell you, "Get off it, you're not Napoleon."

In renumitele dialoguri ale Sfintei Catherina de Siena se povesteste ca Dumnezeu i-a spus: ,,Eu sunt cel ce sunt; tu esti cea care nu este".

In those famous dialogues of **St. Catherine of Siena**, God is reported to have said to her,

"I am He who is; you are she who is not."

Ai trait vreo data experienta non-existentei tale?

In Orient, noi avem o imagine pentru aceasta-Este imaginea dansatorului si a dansului.

Dumnezeu este vazut ca dansator, iar creatia Sa, ca dansul lui Dumnezeu. Nu trebuie sa intelegi ca este ca si cum Dumnezeu ar fi marele dansator, iar tu esti micul dansator. .(shiva shakti)

Have you ever experienced your is-not-ness? In the East we have an image for this.

It is the image of the dancer and the dance.

God(Shiva) is viewed as the dancer and creation as God's dance.

It isn't as if God is the big dancer and you are the little dancer.

O, nu. Tu nu esti dansator deloc. Tu esti pus sa dansezi! Ai trait vreodata aceasta experienta?

Prin urmare, cand omul isi vine in fire si-si da seama ca nu este Napoleon, el nu inceteaza sa existe.

Oh no. You're not a dancer at all. You are being danced!

Did you ever experience that? So when the man comes to his senses and realizes that he is not Napoleon, he does not cease to be.

El continua sa existe, dar realizeaza dintr-o data ca e altcineva decat credea ea este.

Sa-ti pierzi sinele inseamna sa realizezi, dintr-o data, ca esti altcineva decat ai crezut ca esti.

He continues to be, but he suddenly realizes that he is something other than what he thought he was. To lose the self is to suddenly realize that you are something other than what you thought you were.

Credeai ca esti in centru; acum traiesti experienta de a fi un satelit. Credeai ca esti dansatorul; iar acum simti cum este sa fii dansul. Acestea sunt doar comparatii, imagini, asa ca nu le poti lua in sensul literal al cuvintelor. Ele iti dau doar un indiciu o sugestie; nu uita ca sunt doar niste marcaje. Deci nu poti insista prea mult asupra lor. Nu le lua chiar ad literam.

You thought you were at the center; now you experience yourself as satellite. You thought you were the dancer; you now experience yourself as the dance. These are just analogies, images, so you cannot take them literally. They just give you a clue, a hint; they're only pointers, don't forget. So you cannot press them too much. Don't take them too literally.

32. Valoarea permanenta/Permanent Worth

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZaATUEUZguY&feature=related

Trecand la o alta idee, apare intreaga problematica a valorii personale a fiecaruia. Valoarea personala nu inseamna valoarea proprie, In sine. De unde obtii valoarea in sine? o dobandesti prin succesul In munca? Odobande~ti daca ai multi bani? o dobandesti atragand mai multi barbati (daca esti femeie), sau mai multe femeildaca esti barb at)? Cat de subrede sunt toate acestea, cat de trecatoare. Cand vorbim despre valoarea in sine, nu vorbim, de fapt, despre felul in care suntem reflectati in oglinda mintii altor oameni? Dar este oare obligatoriu sa depindem de aceasta?

To move on to another idea, there is the whole matter of one's personal worth. Personal worth doesn't mean self-worth. Where do you get self-worth from? Do you get it from success in your work? Do you get it from having a lot of money? Do you get it from attracting a lot of men (if you're a woman) or a lot of women (if you're a man)? How fragile all that is, how transitory. When we talk about self-worth, are we not talking, really, about how we are reflected in the mirrors of other people's minds?

But do we need to depend on that?

O fiinta isi intelege valoarea personala, atunci cand nu se mai identifica, sau nu se mai defineste pe sine, in termenii acestor lucruri efemere. Eu nu sunt frumos, doar pentru ca toata lumea imi spune ca sunt frumos. In realitate, nu sunt nici frumos, nici urat. Acestea sunt lucruri trecatoare. Maine m-as putea transforma, de-odata, intr-o creatura foarte urata, dar ,eu' ramane. Atunci, sa spunem ca apelez la chirurgia plastica si redevin frumos. Cine devine cu adevarat frumos - ,Eu-ul'? Trebuie sa-ti acorzi mai mult timp ca sa reflectezi la aceste lucruri.

One understands one's personal worth when one no longer identifies or defines one's self in terms of these transient things. I'm not beautiful because everyone says I'm beautiful.

I'm really neither beautiful nor ugly. These are things that come and go. I could be suddenly transformed into a very ugly creature tomorrow, but it is still "I."

Then, say, I get plastic surgery and I become beautiful again.

Does the "I" really become beautiful? You need to give a lot of time to reflect on these things.

Eu vi le-am insirat intr-o succesiune rapida, dar, daca ati zabovi suficient de mult timp ca sa intelegeti ce am spus, sa insistati asupra acestor informatii, ali fi in posesia unei mine de aur. Stiu asta, pentru ca, atunci cand m-am intalnit pentru prima data cu aceste lucruri, am descoperit o adevarata comoara. Experientele placute fac viata agreabila, Experientele dureroase calauzesc spre progreso Experientele placute fac viata agreabila, dar ele insele nu conduc la progreso Cele care due la progres sunt experientele dureroase. Suferinta scoate la iveala o zona din tine in care nu ai progresat inca, in care trebuie sa cresti, sa te transformi si sa te schimbi. Daca ai sti cum sa folosesti acea suferinta, o, cat ai mai progresa! I've thrown them at you in rapid succession, but if you would take the time to understand what I have been saying, to dwell on it, you'll have a gold mine there.

I know, because when I stumbled upon these things for the first time, what a treasure I discovered. Pleasant experiences make life delightful. Painful experiences lead to growth.

Pleasant experiences make life delightful, but they don't lead to growth in themselves. What leads to growth is painful experiences. Suffering points up an area in you where you have not yet grown, where you need to grow and be transformed and change. If you knew how to use that suffering, oh, how you would grow.

Haideti sa ne limitam, pentru moment, la suferinta psihologica, la toate acele emotii negative pe care le avem. Nu va pierdeti vremea aplecandu-va asupra uneia singura dintre ele. Eu v-am .spus deja ce ati putea face cu acele emotii. Dar aveti grijade dezamagirea pe care o traiti, atunci cand lu~rurile nu ies asa cum v-ati . dorit!. Uitati-va ce spune asta despre voi. Spun aceasta~asa .e~tjud~cati si lara sa condamn (altfel ai ajunge sa t~ urasti petine insuti). Observati doar ca si cum ati urmari pe altcineva; Priviti la acea dezamagire, la acea depresie pe care o resimtiti cand sunteti criticat.

Let's limit ourselves, for the time being, to psychological suffering, to all those negative emotions we have. Don't waste your time on a single one of them. I've already told you what you could do with those emotions. The disappointment you experience when things don't turn out as you wanted them to, watch that! Look at what it says about you.

I say this **without condemnation** (otherwise you're going to get caught up in self-hatred).

Observe it as you would observe it in another person. Look at that disappointment, that depression you experience when you are criticized.

Ce spune asta despre voi? Ati auzit de tipul care zicea: "Cine spune ca ingrijorarea nu ajuta? Ajuta, cu siguranta. De fiecare data cand sunt nelinistit in legatura cu ceva, acel lucru nu se intampla!" Ei bine, cu siguranta ca asta l-a ajutat pe el. Sau celalalt tip care spune: "Nevroticul este o persoana care se ingrijoreaza in legatura cu ceva ce nu s-a intamplat intrecut. El nu este ca noi, oamenii normali c~e n,~ facemgrijicu privire la lucruri ce nu se vor intampla fu vntor, Asta este problema. Ce spun despre tine acea grija acea neliniste? 'Toate sentimentele negative, fiecare sentiment negativ in parte, este folositor pentru constienta, pentru intelegere.

What does that say about you? Have you heard about the fellow who said, "Who says that worry doesn't help? It certainly does help. Every time I worry about something it doesn't happen!" Well, it certainly helped him. Or the other fellow who says, "The neurotic is a person who worries about something that did not happen in the past. He's not like us normal people who worry about things that will not happen in the future." That's the issue. **That worry, that anxiety, what does it say about you? Negative feelings, every negative feeling is useful for awareness, for understanding**.

Ele iti dau posibilitatea sa o simti, sa o urmaresti din exterior. La inceput, depresia va mai fi prezenta, dar te-ai desprins deja de ea.

Treptat, vei intelege depresia. Pentru ca o intelegi, ea va aparea tot mal rar si va disparea cu totul. È posibil, dar la acel moment nu va mai conta prea mult. Inainte de iluminare, obisnuiam sa fiu deprimat. Dupa iluminare, sunt deprimat in continuare.

They give you the opportunity to feel it, to watch it from the outside. In the beginning, the depression will still be there, but you will have cut your connection with it. Gradually you will understand the depression. As you understand it, it will occur less frequently, and will disappear altogether. Maybe, but by that time it won't matter too much.

Before enlightenment I used to be depressed. After enlightenment I continue to be depressed.

Dar progresiv sau repede, sau dintr-o data - dobandesti starea de trezire. Aceasta este starea in care renunti la dorinte. Dar amintiti-va ce am vrut sa spun, cand ma refeream la dorinta si pofte.

But gradually, or rapidly, or suddenly, you get the state of wakefulness. **This is the state where you drop desires.** But remember what I meant by desire and cravings.

Am vrut sa spun: Daca nu obtin ce doresc, refuz sa fiu fericit". Ma refer la cazuri in care fericirea depinde de indeplinirea dorintei.

I meant: "Unless I get what I desire, I refuse to be happy." I mean cases where happiness depends on the fulfillment of desire.

33. Dorinta, nu preferinta /Desire, Not Preference

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eAACFigEBhs&feature=related

Nu-ti reprima dorinta, deoarece ar insemna sa devii lipsit de viata. Ai ramane lipsit de energie - si asta ar fi groaznic. Dorinta, in sensul bun al cuvantului, este energie - si, cu cat avem mai multa energie, cu atat este mai bine. Dar nu-ti reprima dorinta - incearca s-o intelegi.

Do not suppress desire, because then you would become lifeless. You'd be without energy and that would be terrible. Desire in the healthy sense of the word is energy, and the more energy we have, the better. But don't suppress desire, understand it.

Intelege-o. Nu cauta sa-ti indeplinesti dorinta, ci s-o intelegi. Si nu te lepada, pur si simplu, de obiectul dorintei tale, incearca sa-l intelegi; sa-l vezi in adevarata sa lumina. Vezi ce reprezinta cu adevarat, Pentru ea, daca iti reprimi pur si simplu dorinta si incerci sa renunti la obiectul dorintei tale, probabil ca te vei lega de el. In schimb, daca-l vei privi si vei vedea ce reprezinta cu adevarat, daca iti dai seama cum iti pregatesti terenul pentru nenorocire ~i dezamagire ~i depresie, dorinta ta se va transforma atunci in ceea ce eu numesc preferinta,

Understand it. **Don't seek to fulfill desire so much as to understand desire**. And don't just renounce the objects of your desire, understand them; see them in their true light. See them for what they are really worth. Because if you just suppress your desire, and you attempt to renounce the object of your desire, **you are likely to be tied to it**. Whereas if you look at it and see it for what it is really worth, if you understand how you are preparing the grounds for misery and disappointment and depression, your desire will then be transformed into what I call a preference.

Cand treci prin viata avand preferinte, dar nu lasi ca fericirea ta sa depinda.de vreuna din ele, inseamna ca te-ai trezit. Te indrepti spre trezirea deplina, Trezire, fericire - spune-i cum vrei - este starea non-iluziei, in care vezi lucrurile nu asa cum esti tu, ci asa cum sunt ele - atat cat este posibil pentru o fiinta umana. When you go through life with preferences but don't let your happiness depend on any one of them, then you're awake. You're moving toward

wakefulness. Wakefulness, happiness—call it what you wish—is the state of nondelusion, where you see things not as you are but as they are, insofar as this is possible for a human being.

Sa renunti la iluzii, sa vezi lucrurile, Sa vezi realitatea. De fiecare data cand sunteti nefericiti, ati adaugat ceva la realitate. Adaugarea este cea care va face nefericiti, Repet: ati adaugat ceva ... o reactie negativa in voi. Realitatea fumizeaza stimulentul, voi fumizati reactia. Voi ati adaugat ceva, prin reactia voastra, Si daca examinati ce ati adaugat,

Veti descoperi ca intotdeauna exista o iluzie, exista o cerinta, o speranta, o

aspiratie.

To drop illusions, to see things, to see reality. Every time you are unhappy,

you have added something to reality.

It is that addition that makes you unhappy. I repeat: You have added something... a negative reaction in you. Reality provides the stimulus, you provide the **reaction**. You have added something by your reaction. And if you examine what you have added, there is always an illusion there, there's a demand, an expectation, a craving.

Intotdeauna. Exemplele de iluzii abunda. Dar, intrucat ati inceput sa inaintati pe acest fagas, le Veti descoperi voi insiva. De exemplu, iluzia, greseala de a va imagina ca, prin schimbarea lumii exterioare, voi va Veti schimba. Voi nu va schimbati, daca schimbati doar lumea exterioara, Daca voi va luati o slujba noua, un sot nou, o casa noua, un guru nou, sau o spiritualitate noua, aceasta nu va schimba pe voi.

Always. Examples of illusions abound. But as you begin to move ahead on this path, you'll discover them for yourself. For instance, the illusion, the error of thinking that, by changing the exterior world, you will change. You do not change if you merely change your exterior world. If you get yourself a new job or a new spouse or a new home or a new guru or a new spirituality, that does not change you.

Este ca si cum v-ati imagina ca va schimbati caligrafia, daca folositi alt stilou. Sau ca, daca va puneti alta palarie, va schimbati si capacitatea de a gandi. It's like imagining that you change your handwriting by changing your

Or that you change your capacity to think by changing your hat.

Asta nu va schimba cu adevarat, dar cei mai multi oameni isi irosesc energia, incercand sa rearanjeze lumea lor exterioara, pentru a o face sa corespunda cu gusturile lor. Cateodata reusesc - timp de vreo cinci minute - obtinand astfel un pic de ragaz, dar raman la fel de incordati, chiar si in acele clipe de ragaz, deoarece viata curge inainte si se schimba mereu. Asadar, daca vreti sa traiti, nu trebuie sa aveti o resedinta permanenta.

That doesn't change you really, but most people spend all their energies trying to rearrange their exterior world to suit their tastes. Sometimes they succeed—for about five minutes and they get a little respite, but they are tense even during that respite, because life is always flowing, life is always changing. So if you want to live, you must have no permanent abode.

Nu trebuie sa aveti un loc in care sa va odihniti capul. Trebuie sa valasati sa curgeti, odata cu viata, Asa cum a'spus marele Confucius: "Cel care vrea sa fie statornic in fericire, trebuie sa se schimbe in mod frecvent." Fiti curgatori. [**Nota**: Apa statuta se strica]

You must have no place to rest your head. You have to flow with it. As the great Confucius said, "The one who would be constant in happiness must frequently change." Flow.

Dar noi ne tot uitam inapoi, nu-i asa? Ne agatam de lucrurile din trecut si ne agatam de lucrurile din prezent. "Cand ai intrat injoc, nu mai poti da inapoi." But we keep looking back, don't we? We cling to things in the past and cling to things in the present. "When you set your hand to the plow, you cannot look back.'

Vrei sa te bucuri de o melodie? Vrei sa te bucuri de o simfonie? Nu te lega de cateva masuri muzicale. Nu te lega de cateva note. Lasa-le sa treaca, lasa-le sa curga.

Do you want to enjoy a melody? Do you want to enjoy a symphony? Don't hold on to a few bars of the music. Don't hold on to a couple of notes. Let them pass, let them flow.

Intreaga placere a unei simfonii sta in bunavointa ta de a lasa notele sa treaca. Pe cand, daca o anume masura muzicala te-a atras si ai strigat orchestreii. Continua s-o canti iar si iar si iar", aceea nu ar mai fi o simfonie.

s-o canti iar si iar", aceea nu ar mai fi o simfonie.

The whole enjoyment of a symphony lies in your readiness to allow the notes to pass. Whereas if a particular bar took your fancy and you shouted to the orchestra, "Keep playing it again and again," that wouldn't be a symphony anymore.

Cunoasteti povestile cu batranul Nastratin Hogea? Este un personaj legendar, despre care grecii, turcii, persii pretind ca le apartine, Se spune el. isi prezenta invataturile mistice in forma unor povestiri - in general istorii umoristice. Iar bufonul povestilor era),. Intotdeauna batranul Nastratin in persoana .. Are you familiar with those tales of Nasr-ed-Din, the old mullah? He's a legendary figure whom the Greeks, Turks, and Persians all claim for themselves. He would give his mystical teachings in the form of stories, generally funny stories. And the butt of the story was always old Nasr-ed-Din himself.

Intr-o zi, Nastratin zdranganea la chitara, cantand doar o singura nota. Dupa o vreme, in jurul lui s-a adunat o multime de oameni (intamplarea avea loc in piata) si unul dintre barbatii care sedeau pe jos pe langa el, i-a spus: "Ce frumoasa nota canti, hogea, dar de ce nu mai faci niste variatii, asa cum fac ceilalti muzicieni?" Prostii aia," a spus Nastratin "ei cauta tot timpul nota potrivita. Eu am gasit-o." One day Nasr-ed-Din was strumming a guitar, playing just one note. After a while a crowd collected around him (this was in a marketplace) and one of the men sitting on the ground there said, "That's a nice note you're playing, Mullah, but why don't you vary it a bit the way other musicians do? " "Those fools, " Nasr-ed-Din said, "they're searching for the right note. I've found it ".

34. Cramponarea de iluzii /Clinging to Illusion Atasarea de iluzii

http://www.youtube.com/watch? v= 1Y09EsaplY&feature=related

Cand te atasezi de ceva, viata este distrusa; cand te tii de ceva, incetezi sa mai existi. Este ceva ce se spune peste tot in paginile Evangheliei. Acest lucru se obtine prin intelegere. Intelege. Intelege si alta iluzie - aceea ca fericirea nu este acelasi lucru cu emotia, nu este acelasi lucru cu fiorii.

When you cling, life is destroyed; when you hold on to anything, you cease to live.

It's all over the gospel pages. And one attains this by understanding. Understand. **Understand another illusion, too, that happiness is not the same as excitement, it's not the same as thrills**.

Asta este o alta iluzie. Fiorii bucuriei vin din implinirea unei dorinte, unei pofte. Dorinta naste neliniste si, mai devreme sau mai tarziu, ea aduce propria-i diparitie. That's another illusion, that a thrill comes from the fulfilment of a desire, of a craving. Desire breeds anxiety and sooner or later it brings its hangover.

Cand ai suferit suficient, atunci esti pregatit s-o vezi. Te hranesti cu emotii. Este ca si cum ai hrani un cal de curse cu delicatese. Tu ii dai prajituri si vin. Nu asa se hraneste un cal de curse. Este ca si cum ai hrani oamenii cu droguri(care excita papilele gustative; excitante).

When you've suffered sufficiently, then you are ready to see it. You're feeding yourself with thrills. This is like feeding a racehorse with delicacies. You're giving it cakes and wine. You don't feed a racehorse like that. It's like feeding human beings with drugs.

Nu-ti umpli stomacul cu droguri. Ai nevoie de mancare si bautura buna, consistenta, hranitoare. Trebuie sa intelegi singur toate astea. You don't fill your stomach with drugs. You need good, solid, nutritious food and drink. You need to understand all this for yourself.

Acum trebuie sa intelegi o alta iluzie si anume ca altcineva poate face ceva in locul tau - ca exista vreun salvator, sau guru, sau invatator ar putea-o face pentru tine. Nici cel mai mare guru din lume nu poate face un singur pas in locul tau. Trebuie sa faci tu insuti pasul.

Sfantul Augustin a spus-o atat de minunat: lisus Christos in persoana nu a putut

face nimic pentru multi dintre cei ce-l ascultau."

Now you need to understand for yourself that there is another illusion, that someone else can do this for you, that some savior or guru or teacher can do this for you. Not even the greatest guru in the world can take a single step for you. You've got to take it yourself. St. Augustine said it so marvelously: "Jesus Christ himself could do nothing for many of his hearers."

Sau sa repet acea minunata zicala araba: "Natura ploii este aceeasi - si totusi ea da nastere si la spinii din mlastina, si la florile din gradina."

Tu esti cel care trebuie s-o faca, Nimeni nu te poate ajuta. Tu esti cel care trebuie sa-ti digeri hrana, tu esti cel care trebuie sa intelegi. Nimeni altcineva nu poate intelege pentru tine.

Or to repeat that lovely Arab saying: "The nature of the rain is the same and yet it produces thorns in the marsh and flowers in the garden." It is you who have to do it. No one else can help you. It is you who have to digest your food, it is you who have to understand. No one else can understand for you.

Tu esti cel care trebuie sa caute. Nimeni nu poate cauta pentru tine. lar daca ceea ce cauti este adevarul, atunci tu trebuie s-o faci singur. Nu te poti sprijini pe nimeni.

It is you who have to seek. Nobody can seek for you. And if what you seek is truth, then you must do this. You can lean on no one.

Mai exista inca o iluzie, si anume ca este important sa fii respectabil, sa fii iubit si apreciat, sa fii important. Multi spun ca avem o tendinta naturala sa fim iubiti si apreciati, sa apartinem cuiva sau la ceva. Complet gresit. Renuntati la aceasta iluzie si veti gasi fericirea. Avem tendinta naturala de a fi liberi, tendinta naturala de a iubi - si nu de a fi iubiti.

There is yet another illusion, that it is important to be respectable, to be loved and appreciated, to be important. Many say we have a natural urge to be loved and appreciated, to belong. That's false. Drop this illusion and you will find happiness. We have a natural urge to be free, a natural urge to love, but not to be loved.

Uneori, in sedintele mele de psihoterapie, ma confrunt cu o problema generala: "Nimeni nu ma iubeste; si atunci, cum pot fi fericit?" li explic celui ce intreaba: "Vrei sa spui ca nu ai niciodata vreun moment in care uiti ca nu esti iubit, cand lasi sa treaca acest gand, si esti fericit?" Bineinteles ca toti au. Sometimes in my psychotherapy sessions I encounter a very common problem: Nobody loves me; how, then, can I be happy? I explain to him or her: "You mean you never have any moments when you forget you're not loved and you let go and are happy?" Of course they have.

O femeie, de exemplu, este absorbita de un film. Este o comedie, ea rade in hohote si, in acel moment binecuvantat, ea uita sa-si aminteasca ca nimeni nu o iubeste, nimeni n-o iubeste, nimeni n-o iubeste. Ea este fericita!

A woman, for example, is absorbed in a movie. It's a comedy and she's roaring with laughter and in that blessed moment she's forgotten to remind herself that nobody loves her, nobody loves her, nobody loves her. She's happy!

Apoi iese din sala, iar prietena ei eu care a vazut filmul pleaca impreuna cu iubitul ei, lasand-o pe femeie singura. Astfel, ea incepe sa gandeasca: "Toate prietenele mele au iubiti, iar eu n-am pe nimeni. Sunt atat de nefericita, Nu ma iubeste nimeni!"

Then she comes out of the theater and her friend whom she saw the movie with goes off with a boyfriend, leaving the woman all alone. So she starts thinking, "All my friends have boyfriends and I have no one. I'm so unhappy. Nobody loves me!"

In India, multi dintre cetatenii nostri saraci incep sa-si procure aparate de radio cu tranzistori, care sunt un adevarat lux. .Toata lumea are un tranzistor".

li auzi spunand "iar eu nu; vai, sunt atat de nefericit".

Pana sa inceapa toata lumea sa-si cumpere aparate de radio cu tranzistori, omul era perfect fericit fara un asemenea radio.

In India, many of our poor people are starting to get transistor radios, which are quite a luxury. "Everybody has a transistor," you hear, "but I don't have a transistor; I'm so unhappy." Until everyone started getting transistors, they were perfectly happy without one.

La fel se intampla si cu tine. Pana sa-ti spuna cineva ca n-ai cum sa fii fericit decat daca esti iubit, erai perfect fericit. Poti deveni fericit fara sa fii iubit fara sa fii dorit sau atragator pentru cineva. Devii fericit prin contactul cu realitatea. Asta aduce fericirea - contactul in fiece clipa cu realitatea.

That's the way it is with you. Until somebody told you you wouldn't be happy unless you were loved, you were perfectly happy. You can become happy not being loved, not being desired by or attractive to someone. You become happy by contact with reality. That's what brings happiness, a moment-by-moment contact with reality.

Acolo il vei gasi pe Dumnezeu; acolo vei gasi fericirea. Dar multi dintre oameni nu sunt pregatiti sa auda un asemenea lucru.

That's where you'll find God; that's where you'll find happiness. But most people are not ready to hear that.

O alta iluzie este ca evenimentele exterioare au puterea sa te raneasca, ca alti oameni au puterea sa te raneasca, Nu au. Tu esti cel care le da aceasta putere. Another illusion is that external events have the power to hurt you, that other people have the power to hurt you. They don't. It's you who give this power to them.

O alta iluzie: Tu te confunzi cu toate acele etichete pe care ti le-au pusoamenii, sau pe care ti le-ai pus tu insuti.Nu-i adevarat, nu esti asa, nu esti asal Deci, nu trebuie sa te agati de ele. in ziua in care cineva imi spune ca sunt un geniu si eu o iau in serios, am dat de bucluc. Iti dai seama de ce? Deoarece acum incep sa devin incordat, Trebuie sa fiu la inaltimea etichetei, trebuie s-o pastrez, Dupa fiecare prelegere pe care o tin, trebuie sa aflu: "Ti-a placut prelegerea? Tot mai esti convins ca sunt un geniu?" Vezi?

Another illusion: You are all those labels that people have put on you, or that you have put on yourself. You're not, you're not! So you don't have to cling to them. The day that somebody tells me I'm a genius and I take that seriously, I'm in big trouble.

Can you understand why? Because now I'm going to start getting tense. I've got to live up to it, I've got to maintain it. I've got to find out after every lecture: "Did you like the lecture? Do you still think I'm a genius?" See?

Deci, ceea ce trebuie sa faci, este sa distrugi eticheta! Distruge-o - si esti liber! Nu te identifica cu acele etichete. Asta este parerea altcuiva. Este modul in care acea persoana te-a perceput pe tine in acel moment.

So what you need to do is smash the label! Smash it, and you're free! Don't identify with those labels. That's what someone else thinks. That's how he experienced you at that moment.

Ce esti tu, de fapt? Esti un geniu? Esti un prostanac? Un mistic? Un nebun? Ce conteaza cu adevarat? Tu ramai in continuare constient.

Iti traiesti viata, clipa de clipa.

Cat de minunata este descrierea prin cuvintele, din Evanghelie: "Uitati-va la pasarile cerului: ele nici nu seamana, nici nu secera, nici nu strang nimic in granare ..., Uitati-va cu bagare de seama cum cresc crinii de pe camp: ei nici nu torc, nici nu tes nu acumuleaza in hambare",

Are you in fact a genius? Are you a nut? Are you a mystic? Are you crazy? What does it really matter? Provided you continue to be aware, to live life from moment to moment.

How marvelously it is described in those words of the gospel:

"Look at the birds of the air: they neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns ... Consider the lilies of the field . . . they neither toil nor spin."

Asa vorbeste adevaratul mistic, cel care este treaz.

Prin urmare, de ce esti nelinistit? Poti tu, cu toate nelinistile tale, sa-ti adaugi un singur moment la viata? De ce sa te preocupe ziua de maine? Exista viata dupa moarte? Voi supravietui dupa moarte? De ce sa te preocupe ziua de maine? Traieste ziua de azi. Traieste in momentul prezent. Cineva a spus: "Viata este ceva ce ni se intampla, in timp ce noi suntem ocupati sa ne facem alte planuri."

That's the real mystic speaking, the awakened person.

So why are you anxious? Can you, for all your anxieties, add a single moment to your life? Why bother about tomorrow? Is there a life after death? Will I survive after death? Why bother about tomorrow? Get into today. Someone said, "Life is something that happens to us while we're busy making other plans."

Este jalnic. **Traieste in momentul prezent**. Acesta este unul dintre lucrurile care vei observa ca ti se intampla pe masura ce te trezesti. Deseoperi ca traiesti in prezent, bucurandu-te de fiecare clipa pe care o traiesti. Un alt semn destul de bun este cand auzi simfonia, nota cu nota, fara sa vrei s-o intrerupi. That's pathetic. **Live in the present moment.** This is one of the things you will notice happening to you as you come awake. You find yourself living in the present, tasting every moment as you live it. Another fairly good sign is when you hear the symphony one note after the other without wanting to stop it.

35. Amintiri pe care le pretuim / Hugging Memories Amintiri care ne tin captivi

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qUKwDGhtVRI&feature=related

Aceasta ma aduce la o alta tema, un alt subiect. Dar acest subiect nou se leaga foarte mult de ceea ce spuneam si de sugestia mea de a deveni constienti de toate lucrurile pe care le adaugam la realitate. Sa facem acest pas in acelasi timp. Un iezuit imi spunea deunazi cum, cu ani in urma, a tinut un discurs in New York, unde portoricanii erau foarte nepopulari pe vremea aceea, din cauza unui incident. That brings me to another theme, another topic. But this new topic ties in very much with what I've been saying and with my suggestion of becoming aware of all the things we add to reality. Let's take this one step at a time. A Jesuit was telling me the other day how years ago he gave a talk in New York, where Puerto Ricans were very unpopular at the time because of some incident.

Toata lumea spunea tot felul de lucruri impotriva lor. Astfel ca, in discursul lui, el a spus: "Lasati-ma sa va citesc cate ceva din lucrurile pe care le spuneau oamenii din New York despre anumiti imigranti." Ceea ce le-a citit era, de fapt, ce spusesera oamenii despre irlandezi si despre germani si despre fiecare nou val de imigranti care venisera in New York, cu ani in urma!

Everybody was saying all kinds of things against them. So in his talk he said, "Let me read to you some of the things that the people in New York were saying about certain immigrants." What he read to them was actually what people had said about the Irish, and about the Germans, and about every other wave of immigrants that had come to New York years before!

El a spus-o atat de bine cand a zis: "Acesti oameni nu aduc delicventa cu ei; ei devin delicventi, cand se confrunta cu anumite situatii de aici. Trebuie sa-i intelegem. Daca vreti sa remediati situatia, este inutil sa reactionati din prejudecata. Aveti nevoie de intelegere, nu de condamnare." He put it very well when he said, "These people don't bring delinquency with them; they become delinquent when they're faced with certain situations here. We've got to understand them. If you want to cure the situation, it's useless reacting from prejudice. You need understanding, not condemnation."

Astfel produceti schimbarea in voi insiva: Nu prin judecata, nu dandu-va porecle, ci prin intelegerea a ceea ce se intampla. Nu spunand despre voi insiva ca sunteti pacatosi, marsavi, batrani. Nu, nu, nu !

That is how you bring about change in yourself. Not by condemnation, not by calling yourself names, but by understanding what's going on. Not by calling yourself a dirty old sinner. No, no, no, no!

Pentru a obtine constienta, trebuie sa vezi - si nu poti vedea, daca ai preiudecati.

Aproape tot ce privim, privim cu prejudecata.

In order to get awareness, you've got to see, and you can't see if you're prejudiced. Almost everything and every person we look at, we look at in a prejudiced way.

E mai mult decat suficient pentru a demoraliza pe oricine.

Este ca reintalnirea cu un prieten pierdut de mult timp.

Hei, Tom," spun eu. "Ce placere sa te revad" și il strang 'in brate.

Oare pe cine imbratisez eu - pe Tom, sau amintirea mea despre el?

O fiinta umana vie, sau un cadavru?

It's almost enough to dishearten anybody. Like meeting a long-lost friend. "Hey, Tom," I say, "It's good to see you," and I give him a big hug. Whom am I hugging, Tom or my memory of him? A living human being or a corpse?

Presupun ca el a ramas acelasi tip simpatic care credeam ca este. Presupun ca el inca se potriveste cu ideea pe care o am despre el si cu amintirile si asocierile

I'm assuming that he's still the attractive guy I thought he was. I'm assuming he still fits in with the idea I have of him and with my memories and associations.

Deci il imbratisez. Cinci minute mai tarziu, aflu ca el s-a schimbat si nu ma mai intereseaza. Am imbratisat pe cine nu trebuia.

So I give him a hug. Five minutes later I find that he's changed and I have no more interest in him. I hugged the wrong person.

Daca vreti sa vedeti cat de adevarat este acest lucru, ascultati: o calugarita din India pleaca sa organizeze o conferinta. Toata lumea din comunitate spune: Da, stim, aceasta face parte din farmecul ei; ea participa mereu la seminarii si merge la conferinte; nimic n-o va schimba.'

If you want to see how true this is, listen: A religious sister from India goes out to make a retreat. Everybody in the community is saying, "Oh, we know, that's part of her charism; she's always attending workshops and going to retreats; nothing will ever change her."

Acum iata ce se intampla: sora se schimba la acest seminar special, sau grup de terapie, sau orice-o fi fost. Ea se schimba; toata lumea observa schimbarea. Toata lumea spune: "Vai, ai ajuns cu adevarat la un anumit nivel de cunoastere, nu-i asa?"

Now, it so happens that the sister does change at this particular workshop, or therapy group, or whatever it is. She changes; everyone notices the difference. Everyone says, "My, you've really come to some insights, haven't you?"

Ea a atins aceasta cunoastere si ei isi pot da seama de schimbarea din comportamentul sau, in miscarile si infatisarea sa, pe fata sa. She has, and they can see the difference in her behavior, in her body, in her face.

Intotdeauna se cunoaste cand apare o schimbare interioara. Intotdeauna se intipareste pe fata ta, in ochii tai, in corpul tau. Ei bine, sora se intoarce la comunitatea ei si, intrucat comunitatea are despre ea o idee preconceputa, adica fixa, ei continua s-o priveasca prin ochii acelei prejudecati(ei au o poza fixa fixata in fereastra si o privesc prin acea poza). Ei sunt singurii care nu vad nici o schimbare din ea.

You always do when there's an inner change. It always registers in your face, in your eyes, in your body. Well, the sister goes back to her community, and since the community has a prejudiced, fixed idea about her, they're going to continue to look at her through the eyes of that prejudice. They're the only ones who don't see any change in her.

Ei spun: "Ei bine, pare putin mai vioaie, dar aveti doar putina rabdare si va fi iar deprimata." Si, in cateva saptamani, ea este intr-adevar deprimata din nou, pentru ca ea reactioneaza la reactiile lor .. Si toti spun: "Vezi, v-am spus noi; nu s-a schimbat." Dar. tragedia este ca ea s-a schimbat, numai ca ei n-au observat. Perceptia are consecinte devastatoare, cand e vorba de iubire si de relatii interumane.

They say, "Oh well, she seems a little more spirited, but just wait, she'll be depressed again." And within a few weeks she is depressed again; she's reacting to their reaction. And they all say, "See, we told you so; she hadn't changed." But the tragedy is that she had, only they didn't see it. Perception has devastating consequences in the matter of love and human relationships.

Oricare ar fi relatia, ea implica, in mod cert, doua lucruri: claritatea perceptiei (in masura in care suntem capabili de ea; unii oameni ar polemiza asupra gradului in care putem obtine claritatea perceptiei, dar nu cred ca exista cineva care sa conteste faptul ca ar fi de dorit sa facem ceva in aceasta directie) si exactitatea raspunsului/reactiei.

Whatever a relationship may be, it certainly entails two things: clarity of perception (inasmuch as we're capable of it; some people would dispute to what extent we can attain clarity of perception, but I don't think anyone would dispute that it is desirable that we move toward it) and accuracy of response.

Este mult mai probabil ca vei da un raspuns exact, atunci cand percepi limpede. . Cand perceptia taeste distorsionata, nu mai e cert ca vei raspunde precis. You're more likely to respond accurately when you perceive clearly. When your perception is distorted, you're not likely to respond accurately. http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pCZAfYQcEeM&feature=related

Cum: poti iubi pe cineva pe care nici macar nu- I vezi? Vezi, cu adevarat, pe cineva de care esti atasat? Vezi, cu adevarat, pe cineva de care-ti este frica si de aceea nu-I placi? Noi intotdeauna uram ceva de care ne este frica, .Prica de Dumnezeu este inceputulintelepciunii", imi spun oamenii cateodata. Dar stati putin. How can you love someone whom you do not even see? Do you really see someone you're attached to? Do you really see someone you're afraid of and therefore dislike? We always hate what we fear. "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom," people say to me sometimes. But wait a minute.

Eu sper ca ei inteleg ce spun, deoarece noi uram totdeauna ceva de care ne este frica. Vrem intotdeauna sa distrugem si sa evitam si sa scapam de ceva de care ne este frica.

I hope they understand what they're saying, because we always hate what we fear. We always want to destroy and get rid of and avoid what we fear.

Cand iti e frica de cineva, nu-ti place acea persoana. Acea persoana iti displace, in aceeasi masura in care iti este frica de ea. Si nici nu vezi acea persoana, deoarece sentimentul iti sta in cale. Acelasi lucru este la fel de adevarat si in cazul in care esti atras de cineva. Cand isi face aparitia iubirea adevarata, nu mai esti in situatia in care sa-ti placa sau sa nu-ti placa de un om, in sensul obisnuit al cuvantului. Tu il percepi limpede si reactionezi precis.

When you fear somebody, you dislike that person. You dislike that person insofar as you fear that person. And you don't see that person either, because your emotion gets in the way. Now, that's just as true when you are attracted to someone. When true love enters, you no longer like or even dislike people in the ordinary sense of the word. You see them clearly and you respond accurately.

Dar, la acest nivel uman, simpatiile si antipatiile tale, preferintelesi atractiile tale etc., continua sa-ti stea in cale. Deci trebuie sa fii constient de prejudecatile tale, de simpatiile sau antipatiile tale, de atractiile pe care le ai. Ele sunt toate prezente, ele pomesc din conditionarea ta.

But at this human level, your likes and dislikes and preferences and attractions, etc., continue to get in the way. So you have to be aware of your prejudices, your likes, your dislikes, your attractions. They're all there, they come from your conditioning.

Cum se face ca tie iti plac lucruri pe care eu nu le agreez? Sa fie deoarece cultura ta este diferita de a mea? Sau pentru ca educatia ta e diferita de a mea? Daca tias da sa mananci unele lucruri pe care eu le savurez, s-ar putea ca tie sa ti se faca scarba. In anumite parti din India exista oameni carora le place carnea de caine. How come you like things that I don't like? Because your culture is different from mine. Your upbringing is different from mine. If I gave you some of the things to eat that I relish, you'd turn away in disgust. There are people in certain parts of India who love dog flesh.

Cu toate acestea, daca li s-ar spune ca au fost serviti cu friptura de caine, altor persoane li s-ar face rau. De ce? Conditionare diferita, programare diferita. Hindusii s-ar simti rau daca ar sti ca au mancat carne de vita, insa americanilor le place. Ma intrebi: "De ce nu mananca vaca?" Din acelasi motiv pentru care tu nu ti-ai manca catelul favorit.

Yet others, if they were told they were being served dog steak, would feel sick. Why? Different conditioning, different programming. Hindus would feel sick if they knew they had eaten beef, but Americans enjoy it. You ask, "But why won't they eat beef?" For the same reason you won't eat your pet dog.

Acelasi motiv. Pentru taranul indian, vaca este ceea ce e pentru tine catelul tau favorit. El nu vrea s-o manance, Exista o componenta a prejudecatii culturale impotriva acestui fapt, care salveaza un animal atat de necesar pentru agricultura etc.

The same reason. The cow, to the Indian peasant, is what your pet dog is to you. He doesn't want to eat it. There is a built-in cultural prejudice against it which saves an animal that's needed so much for farming, etc.

Deci, ce ma face cu adevarat sa ma indragostesc de o anume persoana? Cum se intampla ca ma indragostesc de un anume tip de persoana si nu de altul? Deoarece am o lista de cumparaturi in interior(gusturi programate), fiindca sunt conditionat. In subconstient, port o imagine care ma convinge ca acel tip aparte de persoana ma ispiteste, ma atrage ...

So why do I fall in love with a person really? Why is it that I fall in love with one kind of person and not another? Because I have a shopping list inside, I'm conditioned. I've got an image, subconsciously, that this particular type of person appeals to me, attracts me.

Asa ca atunci cand intalnesc aceasta persoana, ma indragostesc pana peste cap. Dar, oare, eu am vazut-o pe ea cu adevarat? Nu O voi vedea dupa ce ma casatoresc cu ea; atunci vine trezirea!

So when I meet this person, I fall head over heels in love. But have I seen her? No! I'll see her after I marry her; that's when the awakening comes!

Abia atunci vine vremea in care poate incepe iubirea. Insa a te indragosti nu are nici o legatura cu iubirea. Nu este iubire, este dorinta, dorinta arzatoare. Tu vrei din toata inima ca aceasta creatura adorabila sa-ti spuna ca se simte atrasa de tine

And that's when love may begin. But falling in love has nothing to do with love at all. It isn't love, it's desire, burning desire. You want, with all your heart, to be told by this adorable creature that you're attractive to her.

Asta iti da o senzatie grozava, Intre timp toti ceilalti spun: Ce naiba vede la ea?" Dar asta este conditionarea lui; el nu vede. Se spune ca iubirea e oarba. That gives you a tremendous sensation. Meanwhile, everybody else is saying, "What the hell does he see in her?" But it's his conditioning—he's not seeing. They say that love is blind.

Credeti-ma nimic nu are vederea mai patrunzatoare decat iubirea adevarata - nimic. Este cel mai clarvazator lucru din lume. Dependenta este oarba, atasarile sunt oarbe. Cramponarea, pofta si dorinta sunt oarbe. Dar ele nu sunt adevarata iubire.

Believe me, there's nothing so clear-sighted as true love, nothing. It's the most clear-sighted thing in the world. Addiction is blind, attachments are blind. Clinging, craving, and desire are blind. But not true love.

Nota DM: disparitia dualitatii eu-tu, a prapastiei dintre subiect si obiect care se manifesta in

adevarata iubire ne indica trecerea de la a privi la a vedea caracteristica functionarii divine sau holografice.

Nu le numiti iubire. Dar, bineinteles ca, in majoritatea limbilor moderne cuvantul sa demonetizat. Oamenii vorbesc despre a face dragoste si a se indragosti. Ca baietelul care li spune fetitei: ,,Te-ai indragostit vreodata?" lar ea raspunde: "Nu, doar am cazut in ceva similar". .

Don't call them love. But, of course, the word has been desecrated in most modern languages. People talk about making love and falling in love. Like the little boy who says to the little girl, "Have you ever fallen in love?" And she answers, "No, but I've fallen in like."

Va sa zica, despre ce vorbesc oamenii cand se indragostesc? Primul lucru de care avem nevoie este claritatea perceptiei. Este evident un motiv pentru care noi nu percepem oameni clar - ne impiedica emotiile noastre, conditionarea noastra, simpatiile si antipatiile noastre.

So what are people talking about when they fall in love? The first thing we need is clarity of perception. One reason we don't perceive people clearly is evident—our emotions get in the way, our conditioning, our likes and dislikes.

Trebuie sa facem fata acestei situatii. Dar mai trebuie sa ne confruntam cu ceva mult mal fundamental - cu ideile noastre, cu concluziile noastre, cu conceptele noastre.

We've got to grapple with that fact. But we've got to grapple with something much more fundamental—with our ideas, with our conclusions, with our concepts.

Credeti sau nu, fiecare notiune care a fost conceputa sa ne ajute sa intram in contact cu realitatea, sfarseste prin a fi o bariera in incercarea de a lua legatura cu realitatea - deoarece, mai devreme sau mai tarziu, uitam ca vorbele nu sunt realitatea.

Believe it or not, every concept that was meant to help us get in touch with reality ends up by being a barrier to getting in touch with reality, because sooner or later we forget that the words are not the thing.

Conceptul nu este acelasi cu realitatea. Ele sunt diferite. De aceea v-am spus mai devreme ca ultima piedica in calea gasirii lui Dumnezeu este cuvantul "Dumnezeu" insusi, ca si conceptul despre Dumnezeu. Daca nu esti atent, iti va sta in cale. A fost conceput ca sa te ajute; poate fi de ajutor - dar, la fel de bine poate fi o piedica.

The concept is not the same as the reality. They're different. That's why I said to you earlier that the final barrier to finding God is the word "God" itself and the concept of God. It gets in the way if you're not careful. It was meant to be a help; it can be a help, but it can also be a barrier.

[Nota DM: Doar daca realizati clar ca un cuvant nu este niciodata lucrul pe care il desemneaza; o etichete, un simbol, degetul care indica Luna]

36. Sa trecem la lucruri concrete /Getting Concrete

Reintoarcerea la starea de copil

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BKs5sQ0CRc8&feature=related
Metafizica sau oricum ati vrea a o numiti este f. simpla. Ascultati asta

De fiecare data cand am o idee, este ceva ce se aplica la un numar mai mare de persoane.

Nu vorbim aici despre un anumit nume, cum ar fi Mary sau John, care nu are o semnificatie conceptuala.

Every time I have a concept, it is something that I could apply to a number of individuals. We're not talking about a concrete, particular name like Mary or John, which doesn't have a conceptual meaning.

Un concept se aplica oricarui numar de indivizi - unui numar infinit de indivizi. Notiunile sunt universale. De exemplu, cuvantul frunza" este valabil pentru toate frunzele dintr-un copac; acelasi cuvant se aplica fiecarei frunze in parte in plus, acelasi cuvant se aplica la toate frunzele din toti copacii, fie ele mari, mici, firave, uscate, ingalbenite, verzi, ori de bananier.

A concept applies to any number of individuals, countless individuals. Concepts are universal. For instance, the word "leaf" could be applied to every single leaf on a tree; the same word applies to all those individual leaves. Moreover, the same word applies to all the leaves on all trees, big ones, small ones, tender ones, dried ones, yellow ones, green ones, banana leaves.

Deci, daca iti spun ca azi dimineata am vazut o frunza, nu poti avea nici a idee despre ce am vazut. Sa vedem daca intelegi. Tu ai o idee despre ceea ce nu am vazut, Eu nu am vazut un animal. Eu nu am vazut un caine. Eu nu am vazut o fiinta umana. Eu nu am vazut un pantof. Deci, ai un fel de idee vaga despre ce am vazut, dar ea nu este detaliata, nu este concreta.

So if I say to you that I saw a leaf this morning, you really don't have an idea of what I saw. Let's see if you can understand that. You do have an idea of what I did not see. I did not see an animal. I did not see a dog. I did not see a human being. I did not see a shoe. So you have some kind of a vague idea of what I saw, but it isn't particularized, it isn't concrete.

Filosoful spaniol unamuno spune "Fiinta umana nu se refera la un om primitiv, nici la un om civilizat, nici la un adult, nici la un copil, nici la un barbat ori a femeie, la o varsta sau alta, la a cultura sau alta, ci la un concept, la o notiune. Fiinta umana este ceva concret; nu poti intalni niciodata o fiinta umana universala, care sa fie identic cu conceptul tau. Asadar, conceptul tau da niste indicii, dar nu este niciodata absolut precis; li lipseste caracterul unic, concret. Conceptul este universal. Cand va prezint un concept, va ofer ceva dar, totusi, cat de putin va dau! Conceptul este extrem de pretios, foarte folositor pentru stiinta.

"Human being" refers not to primitive man, not to civilized man, not to grownup man, not to a child, not to a male or a female, not to this particular age or another, not to this culture or the other, but to the concept. The human being is found concrete; you never find a universal human being like your concept. So your concept points, but it is never entirely accurate; it misses uniqueness, concreteness. The concept is universal. When I give you a concept, I give you something, and yet how little I have given you. The concept is so valuable, so useful for science.

De exemplu, daca as spune ca fiecare dintre cei de fata este un animal, acest lucru ar fi perfect exact din punct de vedere stiintific. Dar noi suntem ceva mai mult decat animalele.

Daca spun ca Mary Jane este un animal, este adevarat; dar deoarece eu am omis ceva esential despre ea, este fals; ii fac o nedreptate.

For instance, if I say that everyone here is an animal, that would be perfectly accurate from a scientific viewpoint. But we're something more than animals. If I say that Mary Jane is an animal, that's true; but because I've omitted something essential about her, it's false; it does her an injustice.

Cand numesc o persoana, femeie, este adevarat; dar sunt multe lucruri in acea persoana care nu se potrivesc cu conceptul de "femeie". Ea este intotdeauna o femeie deosebita, concreta, unica, care poate fi doar cunoscuta, nu rezumata intrun concept. Trebuie s-o vad, s-o cunosc, s-o intuiesc eu insumi pe aceasta persoana concreta.

When I call a person a woman, that's true; but there are lots of things in that person that don't fit into the concept "woman." She is always this particular, concrete, unique woman, who can only be experienced, not conceptualized. The concrete person I've got to see for myself, to experience for myself, to intuit for myself.

Individul poate fi intuit, dar nu poate fi exprimat in concepte. o persoana este dincolo de mintea rationala. Multi dintre voi ar fi, probabil, mandri sa fie numiti americani la fel cum si multi indieni(cred ca din prostie) ar fi probabil, mandri sa fie numiti indieni. Dar ce este "american", ce este "indian"? E o conventie; nu e parte a naturii umane.

The individual can be intuited but cannot be conceptualized. A person is beyond the thinking mind. Many of you would probably be proud to be called Americans, as many Indians(foolishly I think) would probably be proud to be called Indians. But what is "American," what is "Indian"? It's a convention; it's not part of your nature.

Tot ceea ce obtinem, este o eticheta. Tu, de fapt, nu cunosti persoana. Conceptul scapa sau omite intotdeauna ceva extrem de important, ceva pretios, care se gaseste doar in realitate, care este unicitatea concreta.

All you've got is a label. You really don't know the person. The concept always misses or omits something extremely important, something precious that is only found in reality, which is concrete uniqueness.

Marele Krishnamurti a exprimat atat de bine acest lucru prin cuvintele: "In ziua in care il vei invata pe un copil numele unei pasari, copilul nu va mai vedea vreodata acea pasare."

Cat este de adevarat!

The great Krishnamurti put it so well when he said, "The day you teach the child the name of the bird, the child will never see that bird again." How true!

Prima data, copilul vede acel obiect pufos, viu, miscator si tu ii spui: "Vrabie". Apoi, a doua zi cand copilul vede un alt obiect pufos, miscator, asemanator cu celalalt, spune: ,,o, vrabii, Am vazut vrabii. M-am plictisit de vrabii." The first time the child sees that fluffy, alive, moving object, and you say to him, Sparrow, " then tomorrow when the child sees another fluffy, moving object similar to it he says, "Oh, sparrows. I've seen sparrows. I'm bored by sparrows."

Daca nu te-ai uita la lucruri prin prisma conceptelor tale, nu te-ai plictisi niciodata. Fiecare lucru este unic. Fiecare vrabie este diferita de celelalte vrabii, in ciuda asemanarilor.

If you don't look at things through your concepts, you'll never be bored. Every single thing is unique. Every sparrow is unlike every other sparrow despite the similarities.

Este de mare ajutor sa existe asemanari, astfel ca noi sa rezumam, astfel ca noi sa putem concepe o notiune, Este de un mare ajutor, din punct de vedere al comunicarii, educatiei, stiintei. Dar e de asemenea foarte derutant - si un mare obstacol in posibilitatea de a-l vedea pe acest individ concret. Daca orice experienta pe care o traiesti este conceptul tau, tu nu traiesti realitatea, deoarece realitatea este concreta.

It's a great help to have similarities, so we can abstract, so that we can have a concept. It's a great help, from the point of view of communication, education, science. But it's also very misleading and a great hindrance to seeing this concrete individual. If all you experience is your concept, you're not experiencing reality, because reality is concrete.

Conceptul este un sprijin pe calea spre realitate, dar, cand ajungi la ea, trebuie s-o intuiesti sau s-o traiesti ca pe o experienta directa.

The concept is a help, to lead you to reality, but when you get there, you've got to intuit or experience it directly.

O a doua caracteristica a unui concept este ca acesta e static, pe cand realitatea este in transformare continua. Noi folosim aceeasi denumire pentru cascada Niagara, dar apa aceea se schimba neincetat, Exista cuvantul fluviu", dar apa lui curge permanent. Cuvantul ramane tatic, inghetat

A second quality of a concept is that it is static whereas reality is in flux. We use the same name for Niagara Falls, but that body of water is constantly changing. You've got the word "river," but the water there is constantly flowing. The word remains static.

Dispui de un singur cuvant pentru "corpul" tau, dar celulele corpului tau se reinnoiesc permanent.

You've got one word for your "body," but the cells in your body are constantly being renewed.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6lwsTwbvwCM&feature=related

Sa presupunem, de exemplu, ca afara bate un vant putemic, iar eu vreau ca oamenii din tara mea sa-si faca o idee despre cum este o furtuna, sau un uragan american. Asa ca, il prind si-l inchid intr-un pachet de tigari, merg acasa si ii zic: .la uitati-va la asta". Fireste, nu mai e o furtuna, nu-i asa, odata ce am capturat-o?! Sau, cum as putea sa va fac sa simtiti cum este curentul unui fluviu, daca vi l-as aduce intr-o galeata?

Let's suppose, for example, there is an enormous wind outside and I want the people in my country to get an idea of what an American gale or hurricane is like. So I capture it in a cigar box and I go back home and say, "Look at this." Naturally, it isn't a gale anymore, is it? Once it's captured. Or if I want you to get the feel of what the flow of a river is like and I bring it to you in a bucket.

Din clipa in care l-am pus in galeata, a incetat sa mai curga. in momentul in care voi inchideti lucrurile intr-un concept, ele inceteaza sa mai curga; ele. devin statice, moarte. Un val inghetat nu mai este val. Un val este, in esenta, miscare, actiune; cand il ingheti, el inceteaza sa mai fie, un val. **Conceptele sunt intotdeauna inghetate. Realitatea curge.**

The moment I put it into a bucket it has stopped flowing. The moment you put things into a concept, they stop flowing; they become static, dead. A frozen wave is not a wave. A wave is essentially movement, action; when you freeze it, it is not a wave. **Concepts are always frozen. Reality flows.**

In final, daca ar fi sa-i credem pe mistici (si nu-ti trebuie un efort prea mare ca sa intelegi sau sa crezi - dar nimeni nu poate sa vada asta dintr-o data), realitatea este un tot, insa cuvintele si conceptele .fragmenteaza realitatea.

De aceea este atat de greu sa traduci dintr-o limba in alta, pentru ca fiecare limba

decupeaza realitatea in mod diferit.

Finally, if we are to believe the mystics (and it doesn't take too much of an effort to understand this, or even believe it, but no one can see it at once), reality is whole, but words and concepts fragment reality. That is why it is so difficult to translate from one language to another, because each language cuts reality up differently.

Cuvantul englezesc "acasa" este imposibil de tradus in franceza sau spaniola. "Casa" nu este chiar "acasa"; "acasa" are implicatii care sunt caracteristice limbii engleze. Fiecare limba are cuvinte si expresii ce nu pot fi traduse, deoarece deformam realitatea si adaugam ceva sau scadem ceva, iar sensul in care folosim cuvintele se schimba intr-una.

The English word "home" is impossible to translate into French or Spanish. "Casa" is not quite "home"; "home" has associations that are peculiar to the English language. Every language has untranslatable words and expressions, because we're cutting reality up and adding something or subtracting something and usage keeps changing.

Realitatea este un intreg, iar noi o stirbim, pentru afabrica concepte si folosim cuvinte, pentru a denumi diferite parti. Daca, de exemplu, nu ati fi vazut niciodata in viata voastra un animal, si intr-o zi ati gasi o coada - doar o coada de animal- si cineva v-ar spune: ,,Aceea este o coada", ati avea vreo idee despre ce este vorba, daca nu aveati nici o idee despre ce inseamna un animal? De fapt, ideile fragmenteaza perceperea, intuitia, sau trairea experientei realitatii ca pe un tot. Asa ne tot repeta misticii.

Reality is a whole and we cut it up to make concepts and we use words to indicate different parts. If you had never seen an animal in your life, for example, and one day you found a tail—just a tail—and somebody told you, "That's a tail," would you have any idea of what it was if you had no idea what an animal was? Ideas actually fragment the vision, intuition, or experience of reality as a whole. This is what the mystics are perpetually telling us.

Cuvintele nu-ti pot oferi realitatea. Ele doar arata, ele doar indica, Le folosesti ca marcaje pentru a ajunge la realitate. Dar, odata ce-ai ajuns acolo, conceptele tale sunt inutile.

Odata, un preot hindus a avut o disputa cu un filozof, care pretindea ca ultima bariera catre Dumnezeu este cuvantul "Dumnezeu", conceptul de Dumnezeu. Words cannot give you reality. They only point, they only indicate. You use them as pointers to get to reality. But once you get there, your concepts are useless. A Hindu priest once had a dispute with a philosopher who claimed that the final barrier to God was the word "God," the concept of God.

Preotul a fost destul de socat de aceasta afirmatie, dar filozoful a spus: "Magarul pe care incaleci si pe care il folosesti pentru a merge pana la o casa, nu este mijlocul prin care intri in casa.

The priest was quite shocked by this, but the philosopher said, "The ass that you mount —and that you use to travel to a house is not the means by which you enter the house.

Tu folosesti conceptul pentru a ajunge acolo; apoi descaleci si mergi mai departe. You use the concept to get there; then you dismount, you go beyond it."

" Nu trebuie sa fii mistic, pentru a intelege ca realitatea este ceva ce nu poate fi surprins in cuvinte sau concepte. Pentru a cunoaste realitatea, trebuie sa stii dincolo de cunoastere. Aceste cuvinte trezesc ceva in tine?

You don't need to be a mystic to understand that reality is something that cannot be captured by words or concepts. To know reality you have to know beyond knowing. Do those words ring a bell?

Aceia dintre voi care cunosc **Norul nestiintei** au recunoscut si aceasta expresie. Poetii , pictorii, misticii si marii filozofi sesizeaza cu totii acest adevar. Those of you who are familiar with The Cloud of Unknowing would recognize the expression. Poets, painters, mystics, and the great philosophers all have intimations of its truth.

Sa presupunem ca, intr-o zi, privesc la un copac. Pana acum, de fiecare dam cand m-am uitat la un copac, am spus: .Ei bine, este un copac". Dar azi, cand ma uit la un copac, nu vad un copac. Cel putin, nu vad ceea ce eram obisnuit sa vad. Vad ceva cu prospetimea cu care vede un copil. Nu am cuvinte pentru ceea ce vad. Vad ceva unic, intreg, curgator, nefragmentat. Ceva care imi trezeste admiratia. Dad m-ai intreba: "Ce ai vazut?", ce crezi ca as raspunde? Nu am cuvinte pentru asta

Let's suppose that one day I'm watching a tree. Until now, every time I saw a tree, I said, "Well, it's a tree," But today when I'm looking at the tree, I don't see a tree. At least I don't see what I'm accustomed to seeing. I see something with the freshness of a child's vision. I have no word for it. I see something unique, whole, flowing, not fragmented. And I'm in awe. If you were to ask me, "What did you see?" what do you think I'd answer? I have no word for it.

Nu exista cuvinte pentru realitate. Pentru ca, imediat ce ii atribui un cuvant, ne intoarcem din nou la concepte. Si daca eu nu pot exprima aceasta realitate care este vizibila pentru simturile mele, cum ar putea cineva exprima ceea ce nu poate fi vazut cu ochii, sau auzit cu urechile? Cum gaseste cineva un cuvant pentru realitatea lui Dumnezeu?

Ati inceput sa . intelegeti ce spuneau Thomas d'Aquino, Sfantul Augustin si toti ceilalti -si ceea ce predica biserica in mod constant, cand spune ca Dumnezeu este mister si e de neinteles pentru mintea umana?

There is no word for reality. Because as soon as I put a word to it, we're back into

There is no word for reality. Because as soon as I put a word to it, we're back into concepts again. And if I cannot express this reality that is visible to my senses, how does one express what cannot be seen by the eye or heard by the ear? How does one find a word for the reality of God? Are you beginning to understand what Thomas Aquinas, Augustine, and all the rest were saying and what the Church teaches constantly when she says that God is mystery, is unintelligible to the human mind?

Intr-una din ultimele sale scrisori, marele Karl Rahner i se adresa unui tanar german dependent de droguri, care li ceruse ajutorul. Dependentul li spusese: "Voi, teologii, vorbiti despre Dumnezeu, dar ce importanta poate avea acest Dumnezeu in viata mea? Cum ar putea acest Dumnezeu sa ma scape de droguri?" The great Karl Rahner, in one of his last letters, wrote to a young German drug addict who had asked him for help. The addict had said, "You theologians talk about God, but how could this God be relevant in my life? How could this God get me off drugs?"

Rahner i-a spus: "Trebuie sa-ti marturisesc cu toata sinceritatea ca, pentru mine, Dumnezeu este si a fost intotdeauna un mister absolut. Eu nu inteleg ce este Dumnezeu; nimeni nu o poate face. Avem indicii, banuieli; facem incercari sovaielnice, insuficiente pentru a exprima misterul in cuvinte.

Rahner said to him "I must confess to you in all honesty that for me God is and

Rahner said to him, "I must confess to you in all honesty that for me God is and has always been absolute mystery. I do not understand what God is; no one can. We have intimations, inklings; we make faltering, inadequate attempts to put mystery into words. But there is no word for it, no sentence for it."

[Nota DM Karl Rahner, SJ (March 5, 1904 — March 30, 1984) was a German Jesuit and theologian]

Dar nu exista nici un cuvant, nici o expresie pentru El" in cuvintele adresate unui grup de teologi din Londra, Rahner a spus: "Sarcina teologilor este sa explice totul

prin Dunmezeu si sa- L explice pe Dumnezeu ca pe cel de neexplicat." Mister de neexplicat. Nu se poate sti, nu se poate spune, se pot rosti doar exclamatii: ,,A, aaa ... " Cuvintele sunt indicii, ele nu sunt descrieri.

And talking to a group of theologians in London, Rahner said, "The task of the theologian is to explain everything through God, and to explain God as unexplainable." Unexplainable mystery. One does not know, one cannot say. One says, "Ah, ah..." Words are pointers, they're not descriptions.

36.1.Idolatria mentala/ Mental Idolatry

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-nOFFKogF58&feature=related

Cuvintele sunt etichete, indicatori, simboluri, ele indica, iti dau o cheie... despre realitate. Degetul care indica Luna nu este insasi Luna. Doar idiotii cred ca degetul este Luna

Din nenorocire, oamenii cad in idolatrie, deoarece cred ca acolo unde e vorba de Dumnezeu, cuvantul este lucrul. Cum poti fi atat de nebun? Ai putea fi si mai nebun de atat? Chiar si daca este vorba de fiinte umane, de copaci, sau frunze, sau animale, cuvantul nu este lucrul ci numele acestui lucru. Si putem afirma ca atunci cand e vorba de Dumnezeu, cuvantul devine una cu lucrul pe care il desemneaza? Ce tot spui tu acolo?

They don't fit, they indicate, they are a clue. Tragically, people fall into idolatry because they think that where God is concerned, the word is the thing. How could you get so crazy? Can you be crazier than that? Even where human beings are concerned, or trees and leaves and animals, **the word is not the thing**. And you would say that, **where God is concerned, the word is one thing**? What are you talking about?

Un erudit de renume mondial a urmat cursul meu la San Francisco si mi-a spus: Dumnezeule, dupa ce te-am ascultat, inteleg ca toata viata n-am facut altceva decat sa ma inchin la idoli!"

That's why I told to you last night about an internationally famous scripture scholar who attended this course in San Francisco, and he said to me, "My God, after listening to you, I understand that I've been an **idol worshipper all my life!**"

A spus-o deschis. "Niciodata nu mi-a dat prin cap ca am practicat idolatria. Idolul meu nu era facut din lemn sau metal; era un idol mental."

Acestia sunt cei mai periculosi adoratori de idoli. Ei folosesc o substanta foarte subtila- mintea -pentru a-si crea Dumnezeul. lata catre ce va calauzesc eu: spre constientizati realitatea din jurul vostru.

He said this openly. "It never struck me that I had been an idol worshipper. My idol was not made of wood or metal; it was a mental idol." These are the more dangerous idol worshippers. They use a very subtle substance, the mind, to produce their God. What I'm leading you to is the following: awareness of reality, around you.

Constienta inseamna sa veghezi, sa observi ce se intampla in sinea ta si in jurul tau.

"Se intampla" este destul de exact: Pomi, iarba, flori, animale, pietre, toata realitatea este in miscare.

Awareness means to watch, to observe what is going on within you and around you. "Going on" is pretty accurate: Trees, grass, flowers, animals, rock, all of reality is moving.

Se poate observa, este vizibila. Cat de vital este pentru fiinta umana nu doar sa se observe pe sine insasi, ci sa priveasca intreaga realitate! Esti prizonierul conceptelor tale? Vrei sa evadezi din inchisoarea ta? Atunci priveste; observa, petrece ore intregi observand. Privind ce? Orice. Chipurile

oamenilor, forma copacilor, o pasare in zbor, o gramada de pietre, priveste cum creste iarba.

One observes it, one watches it. How essential it is for the human being not just to observe himself or herself, but to watch all of reality. Are you imprisoned by your concepts? Do you want to break out of your prison? Then look; observe; spend hours observing. Watching what? Anything. The faces of people, the shapes of trees, a bird in flight, a pile of stones, watch the grass grow.

Intra in contact cu lucrurile, priveste-le. Sa speram ca atunci te vei smulge din aceste tipare rigide pe care le-am creat cu totii, din ceea ce ne-au impus gandurile-noastre si cuvintele noastre. Sa speram ca vom vedea. Ce vom vedea? Get in touch with things, look at them. Hopefully you will then break out of these rigid patterns we have all developed, out of what our thoughts and our words have imposed on us. Hopefully we will see. What will we see?

Acest lucru pe care am ales sa-l numim realitate, orice-ar fi el se afla dincolo de cuvinte si concepte. Acesta este un exercitiu spiritual - legat de spiritualitate - legat de evadarea din temnita voastra. In afara inchisorii conceptelor si cuvintelor. This thing that we choose to call reality, whatever is beyond words and concepts. This is a spiritual exercise—connected with spirituality—connected with breaking out of your cage, out of the imprisonment of the concepts and words.

Cat de trist ar fi daca am trece prin viata lara s-o vedem cu ochi de copil! Asta nu inseamna ca trebuie sa renuntati complet la conceptele voastre; ele sunt foarte pretioase. Chiar daca incepem fara ele, conceptele au o functie pozitiva. Cu ajutorul lor ne dezvoltam inteligenta.

How sad if we pass through life and never see it with the eyes of a child. This doesn't mean you should drop your concepts totally; they're very precious. Though we begin without them, concepts have a very positive function. Thanks to them we develop our intelligence.

Suntem îndemnați nu să devenim copii, ci să devenim ca niște copii . We're invited, not to become children, but to become like children

Noi trebuia să cadem din starea de inocenta si sa fim dati afara din rai; a trebuit sa ne dezvoltam capacitatea de conceptualizare, care ne localizeaza si ne separa de intreg creand un "eu" si un al "meu" Dar apoi este nevoie sa ne reîntoarcem in rai(acasa, in starea de omnipotenta, de reintregire si de delocalizare). We do have to fall from a stage of innocence and be thrown out of paradise; we do have to develop an "I" and a "me" through these concepts. But then we need to return to paradise.

Avem nevoie de a fi salvati, mantuiti sau răscumpărati. Avem nevoie să dăm afară omul batran, să ne eliberăm de vechea natură, de eul condiționat, și să ne reintorcem la starea de copil, dar fără a mai fi un copil.

We need to be redeemed again. We need to put off the old man, the old nature, the conditioned self, and return to the state of the child but without being a child.

Când pornim în viață, privim la realitate cu uimire, dar nu este uimirea inteligentă a misticilor; este uimirea fără formă a copilului.

When we start off in life, we look at reality with wonder, but it isn't the intelligent wonder of the mystics; it's the formless wonder of the child.

Mai târziu, uimirea moare și este înlocuită de plictiseală, pe măsură ce ne dezvoltăm limbajul și cuvintele și conceptele. Apoi, să sperăm că, dacă avem noroc, ne vom întoarce din nou la uimire. Then wonder dies and is replaced by boredom, as we develop language and words and concepts. Then hopefully, if we're lucky, we'll return to wonder again.

37. In pana de cuvinte/At a Loss for Words

Cand nu-ti mai gasesti cuvintele

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9V5pla7g0B0&feature=related

Dag Hammarskjold, fostul secretar general al Natiunilor Unite, a spus foarte frumos: .

"Dumnezeu nu moare in ziua in care noi incetam sa mai credem intr-o divinitate personala. Insa noi murim in ziua in care vietile noastre inceteaza sa mai fie iluminate de stralucirea permanenta a acestei minuni reinnoite zilnic, izvorul care se gaseste dincolo de toata ratiunea".

Dag Hammarskjöld, the former UN Secretary-General, put it so beautifully: "God does not die on the day we cease to believe in a personal deity. But we die on the day when our lives cease to be illumined by the steady radiance of wonder renewed daily, the source of which is beyond all reason."

Nu trebuie sa ne certam pentru un cuvant, deoarece "Dunmezeu" este doar un cuvant, un concept. Niciodata nu se polemizeaza in legatura cu realitatea; noi ne certam doar pentru pareri, pentru concepte si notiuni, pentru judecati. Renuntati la concepte, renuntati la pareri personale, renuntati la prejudecati, renuntati la judecatile voastre, si va veti da seama.

We don't have to quarrel about a word, because "God" is only a word, a concept. One never quarrels about reality; we only quarrel about opinions, about concepts, about judgments. Drop your concepts, drop your opinions, drop your prejudices, drop your judgments, and you will see that.

Asta a fost filosofie, metafizica... Hai sa va spun in latina

"Quia de deo scire non possumus quid sit, sed quid non sit, non possumus considerare de deo, quomodo sit sed quomodo",,Fiindca noi nu stim ce este Dumnezeu, ci numai ce nu este Dumnezeu, nu putem analiza cum este Dunmezeu, ci numai cum nu este El." - Aceasta este introducerea Sfantului Thomas d' Aquino la intreaga sa Summa Theologica:

"Quia de deo scire non possumus quid sit, sed quid non sit, non possumus considerare de deo, quomodo sit sed quomodo non sit." This is St. Thomas Aquinas' introduction to his whole Summa Theologica: "Since we cannot know what God is, but only what God is not, we cannot consider how God is but only how He is not."

Am pomenit deja comentariul lui Thomas despre De sancta Trinitate, a lui Boethius, in care el spune ca cel mai inalt grad al cunoasterii lui Dumnezeu este sa-L cunosti pe Dumnezeu ea pe cel incognoscibil, tamquam ignotium. lar in Questio Disputata de Potentia Dei, Thomas spune: .Aceasta este etapa finala a cunoasterii umane despre Dumnezeu - sa stim ca nu-L cunoastem pe Dumnezeu." Acest domn a fost considerat printul teologilor. A fost un mistic si este acum un sfant canonizat. Ne aflam pe un teren destul de solid.

I have already mentioned Thomas' commentary on Boethius' De Sancta Trinitate, where he says that the loftiest degree of the knowledge of God is to know God as the unknown, tamquam ignotum.

And in his Questio Disputata de Potentia Dei, Thomas says, "This is what is ultimate in the human knowledge of God—to know that we do not know God." This gentleman was considered the prince of theologians. He was a mystic, and is a canonized saint today. We're standing on pretty good ground.

In India avem o formulare in limba sanscrita pentru acest gen de lucruri: "**Neti, neti**". Aceasta inseamna: "nici aceea, nici aceea"(Neti Neti). Metoda personala a SfantuluiThomas este cunoscuta sub denumirea de via negativa, calea negativa. In India, we have a Sanskrit saying for this kind of thing: "neti, neti." It means: "not that, not that." Thomas' own method was referred to as the via negativa, the negative way.

C. S. Lewis a scris un jurnal, in perioada in care sotia sa era pe moarte. El este intitulat **O suferinta observata**. Omul se casatorise cu o americanca pe care o iubea foarte mult. El le-a spus prietenilor sai: .Dumnezeu mi-a dat, la saizeci de ani, ceea ce mi-a refuzat la douazeci." Abia se casatorisera cand ea a murit de un

cancer chinuitor. Lewis a spus ea intreaga sa credinta s-a naruit, ca o casa din carti de joc.

C. S. Lewis wrote a diary while his wife was dying. It's called **A Grief Observed**. He had married an American woman whom he loved dearly. He told his friends, "God gave me in my sixties what He denied me in my twenties." He hardly had married her when she died a painful death of cancer. Lewis said that his whole faith crumbled, like a house of cards.

Cand nenorocirea l-a lovit in ce avea mai drag, el, marele apologet crestin, si-a pus intrebarea: "Ce este Dumnezeu - Tatal iubitor, sau cel care ne diseca pe viu?" Exista dovezi suficiente in ambele sensuri! Imi amintesc ca atunci cand mama s-a imbolnavit de cancer, sora mea mi-a spus: "Tony, de ce a ingaduit Dumnezeu sa i se intample mamei asa ceva?"

Here he was the great Christian apologist, but when disaster struck home, he asked himself, "Is God a loving Father or is God the great vivisectionist?" There's pretty good evidence for both! I remember that when my own mother got cancer, my sister said to me, "Tony, why did God allow this to happen to Mother?"

Eu i-am raspuns: "Draga mea, anul trecut, un milion de oameni au murit de foame in China din cauza secetei, iar tu nu ti-ai pus nici o intrebare". I said to her, "My dear, last year a million people died of starvation in China because of the drought, and you never raised a question."

Cateodata, cel mai bun lucru care poate sa ni se intample este sa fim treziti la realitate printr-o nenoroeire, fiindca atunci ne vom intoarce la credinta, asa cum sa intamplat cu C. S. Lewis [Nota: Lewis Clive Staples, 1898-1963, scriitor si critic englez. N. T.]

El a spus ca, anterior, nu avusese nici o indoiala ca oamenii supravietuiesc mortii, dar cand i-a murit sotia, n-a mai fost atat de sigur. De ce? Deoarece pentru el era foarte important ca ea sa fie in viata. Dupa cum stiti, Lewis este parintele.comparatiilor si analogiilor. El spune: "Gandeste-te la o franghie, Cineva te intreaba; ,Ai putea ea tine o greutate de o saizeci de kilograme?' Tu raspunzi: ,Da'. ,Ei bine, il vom atarna pe cel mai bun prieten al tau de aceasta franghie.' Atunci spui: ,Stai putin, lasa-ma sa verific franghia inca o data.' Acum nu mai esti atat de sigur." Lewis a mai spus in jurnalul sau ca noi nu putem sti nimic despre Dumnezeu si ca pana si intrebarile noastre despre Dumnezeu sunt absurde. De ce?

Sometimes the best thing that can happen to us is to be awakened to reality, for calamity to strike, for then we come to faith, as C. S. Lewis did.

He said that he never had any doubts before about people surviving death, but when his wife died, he was no longer certain. Why? Because it was so important to him that she be living. Lewis, as you know, is the master of comparisons and analogies. He says, "It's like a rope. Someone says to you, 'Would this bear the weight of a hundred twenty pounds? You answer, 'Yes.' 'Well, we're going to let down your best friend on this rope.' Then you say, 'Wait a minute, let me test that rope again.' You're not so sure now."

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ujdl0kD5Cqs&feature=related

Nu putem sti nimic despre Dumnezeu si ca pana si intrebarile noastre despre Dumnezeu sunt absurde. De ce?

We cannot know anything about God and even our questions about God are absurd. Why?

Este ca si cum o persoana.lipsita de vedere din nastere, te intreaba: "Culoarea verde este calda sau.rece?" Neti, neti; nu asta. .Este lunga sau scurta?" Nu asta. .Este dulce sau acra?" Nu asta. .Esterotunda, ovala sau patrata?" Nu asta, nu

asta.Persoana oarba nuare cuvinte,concepte, pentru o culoare despre care nu are idee, intuitie, experienta, Tu ii pop vorbi doar facand analogii. Nu conteaza ce intreaba;tu nu pop spune decat: "Nu asta." C.S. Lewisspune undeva ca este ca si cum ai intreba cate minute sunt in culoarea galbena. Toata lumea poate lua intrebarea in serios, dezbatand-o, contrazicandu-se din eauza ei. Cineva sugereaza Ca exista douazeci ~i cinci de morcovi in culoarea galbena, altcineva spune: "Nu, saptesprezece cartofi," si, dintr-o data, incep sa se certe. Nu asta, nu asta! Ac.esta este etapa finala in cunoasterea noastra omeneasca despre Dumnezeu - sa stim ca nu stim, Marea no astra tragedie este ca stim prea mult Credem ca stim, asta e tragedia noas- tra, deci nu descoperim niciodata nimic. ." De fapt, Thomas d' Aquino (care nu este numai teolog, ci si un mare filozof) spune in repetate randuri: "Toate eforturile mintii umane nu pot epuiza esenta unei singure muste."

It's as though a person born blind asks you, "The color green, is it hot or cold?" Neti, neti, not that. "Is it long or is it short?" Not that. "Is it sweet or is it sour?" Not that. "Is it round or oval or square?" Not that, not that.

The blind person has no words, no concepts, for a color of which he has no idea, no intuition, no experience. You can only speak to him in analogies. No matter what he asks, you can only say, "Not that."

C. S. Lewis says somewhere that it's like asking how many minutes are in the color yellow. Everybody could be taking the question very seriously, discussing it, fighting about it. One person suggests there are twenty-five carrots in the color yellow, the other person says, "No, seventeen potatoes," and they're suddenly fighting. Not that, not that! This is what is ultimate in our human knowledge of God, to know that we do not know. Our great tragedy is that we know too much. We think we know, that is our tragedy; so we never discover. In fact, Thomas Aquinas (he's not only a theologian but also a great philosopher) says repeatedly, "All the efforts of the human mind cannot exhaust the essence of a single fly."

38. Conditionarea culturala /Cultural Conditioning http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2R2gZLs9oxQ&feature=related

Sa mai spunem cate ceva despre cuvinte. V-am spus mai devreme ca vorbele sunt limitate. Mai am ceva de adaugat. Exisa unele cuvinte care nu corespund la nimic. De exemplu, eu sunt indian. Acum sa presupunem: ca sunt prizonier de razboi in Pakistan, si mi se spune: Ei bine, azi te vom duce la frontiera si iti vei vedea tara." Something more about words. I said to you earlier that words are limited. There is more I have to add. There are some words that correspond to nothing. For instance, I'm an Indian. Now, let's suppose that I'm a prisoner of war in Pakistan, and they say to me, "Well, today we're going to take you to the frontier, and you're going to take a look at your country."

Asa ca ei ma duc la frontiera, iar eu privesc pete granita si gandesc: ,,O, tara mea; frumoasa mea tara. Vad sate si copaci ~l colme. Acesta este pamantul meu natal!"

So they bring me to the frontier, and I look across the border, and I think, "Oh, my country, my beautiful country. I see villages and trees and hills. This is my own, my native land!"

Dupa un timp, unul dintre paznici imi spune: "Scuza-ma, am facut o grescala-Trebuie sa mergem cu zece mile mai departe." La ce reactionasem eu? La nimic. After a while one of the guards says, "Excuse me, we've made a mistake here. We have to move up another ten miles." What was I reacting to? Nothing.

Ma concentrasem pe un cuvant, India. Dar copacii nu sunt India; copacii sunt copaci. De fapt, nu exista frontiere sau granite. Ele au fost puse acolo de mintea

umana; in general, de politicieni prosti si avari. Tara mea a fost candva o singura tara;. Acum sunt patru, Daca nu suntem atenti, s-ar putea sa se faca sase. I kept focusing on a word, India. But trees are not India; trees are trees. In fact, there are no frontiers or boundaries. They were put there by the human mind; generally by stupid, avaricious politicians. My country was one country once upon a time; it's four now. If we don't watch out it might be six.

Atunci vom. avea sase drapele, sase armate .De aceea nu ma vei vedea vreodata salutand un drapel. Eu detest toate drapelele nationale, pentru ca ele reprezinta idoli. Ce salutam noi? Eu salut omenirea, nu un drapel inconiurat de o armata. Drapelele sunt in mintea oamenilor. Oricum, in vocabularul nostru exista mii de cuvinte care nu corespund deloc cu realitatea. Dar ce emotii intense declanseaza ele in noi! Asa ca incepem sa vedem lucruri care nici nu exista. Noi vedem, de fapt, munti indieni, acolo unde nu exista si vedem, de fapt, cetateni indieni, care nici ei nu exista.

Then we'll have six flags, six armies. That's why you'll never catch me saluting a flag. I abhor all national flags because they are idols. What are we saluting? I salute humanity, not a flag with an army around it. Flags are in the heads of people. In any case, there are thousands of words in our vocabulary that do not correspond to reality at all. But do they trigger emotions in us! So we begin to see things that are not there. We actually see Indian mountains when they don't exist, and we actually see Indian people who also don't exist.

Conditionarea ta americana exista, Conditionarea mea indiana exista: Dar asta nu e un lucru imbucurator.

Your American conditioning exists. My Indian conditioning exists. But that's not a very happy thing.

In tarile din lumea a treia se vorbeste foarte mult in zilele noastre despre "integrarea in cultura". Ce este acest lucru numit "cultura"? Nu prea imi convine acest cuvant.

Nu inseamna oare ca ti-ai dori sa faci ceva, pentru ca ai fost conditionat sa faci acel lucru?

Ca ti -ai dori sa simti ceva, pentru ca ai fost conditionat sa ai acea senzatie? Nu inseamna aceasta sa ai un comportament mecanic?

Nowadays, in Third World countries, we talk a great deal about "inculturation." What is this thing called "culture"? I'm not very happy with the word. Does it mean you'd like to do something because you were conditioned to do it? That you'd like to feel something because you were conditioned to feel it? Isn't that being mechanical?

Imaginati-va un bebelus american care este adoptat de un cuplu rus si luat in Rusia.

El nu are nici o idee ca s-a nascut american. A fost invatat sa vorbeasca ruseste; traieste si moare pentru mama Rusia; ii uraste pe americani. Copilul este impregnat de cultura sa proprie; este cufundat in propria sa literatura. El priveste lumea prin ochii culturii sale. Acum, daca vrei sa-ti porti cultura tot asa cum iti porti hainele, treaba ta.

Imagine an American baby that is adopted by a Russian couple and taken to Russia. It has no notion that it was born American. It's brought up talking Russian; it lives and dies for Mother Russia; it hates Americans. The child is stamped with his own culture; it's steeped in its own literature. It looks at the world through the eyes of its culture. Now, if you want to wear your culture the way you wear your clothes, that's fine.

Femeia din India se va imbraca in sari, iar americanca in alt gen de haine, si japoneza ar purta kimono. Insa nimeni nu se identifica pe el insusi cu hainele. Dar tu vrei sa-ti porti cultura la vedere. Incepi sa te mandresti cu cultura ta. Esti invatat sa fii mandru de ea. Dati-mi voie s-o spun cat se poate de apasat, Am un prieten iezuit care mi-a spus: "De cate ori vad un cersetor sau un om sarac, nu ma pot abtine sa.nu-i dauceva de pomana. Asa am invatat de la mama." The Indian woman would wear a sari and the American woman would wear something else, the Japanese woman would wear her kimono. But nobody identifies herself with the clothes. But you do want to wear your culture more intently. You become proud of your culture. They teach you to be proud of it. Let me put this as forcefully as possible. There's this Jesuit friend of mine who said to

me, "Anytime I see a beggar or a poor person, I cannot not give this person alms. I got that from my mother."

Mama lui ar fi in stare sa-i dea de.mancare oricarui om sarman pe care-l intalneste.

Eu i-am spus: "Joe, acest obicei al tau nu este o virtute; ci o constrangere, una benefica din punctul de vedere al cersetorului - dar care ramane, oricum, o constrangere." Imi amintesc de un alt iezuit care ne-a spus, odata, la o adunare amicala a barbatilor din zona iezuita din Bombay: "Am optzeci de ani; am fost iezuit timp de saizeci si cinci de ani.

His mother would offer a meal to any poor person who passed by. I said to him, "Joe, what you have is not a virtue; what you have is a compulsion, a good one from the point of view of the beggar, but a compulsion nonetheless." I remember another Jesuit who said to us once at an intimate gathering of the men of our Jesuit province in Bombay, "I'm eighty years old; I've been a Jesuit for sixty-five years.

N-am sarit niciodata peste ora de meditatie - nici macar o data". Ma rog, ar putea fi.un lucru de admirat, dar ar putea reprezenta si o constrangere. I have never once missed my hour of meditation—never once." Now, that could be very admirable, or it could also be a compulsion.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yGe-g9ga6o8&feature=related

Gestul acesta nu comporta nici un merit deosebit, daca este facut mecanic. Frumusetea unei actiuni deriva nu din faptul ca a devenit un obicei, ci din sensibilitatea ei, din nivelul de constiinta, din claritatea perceptiei si corectitudinea reactiei. Ii pot spune da unui cersetor si altuia nu.

No great merit in it if it's mechanical.

The beauty of an action comes not from its having become a habit but from its sensitivity, consciousness, clarity of perception, and accuracy of response. I can say yes to one beggar and no to another.

Nu ma forteaza nici o conditionare sau programare din experientele mele trecute, sau din cultura mea. Nimeni nu mi-a imprimat nimic in cap, sau, daca s-a intamplat asa, eu nu mai reactionez dupa acele idei. Daca ai avea o experienta neplacuta cu un american, sau ai fi muscat de un caine, sau ai pati ceva neplacut cu un anume aliment, aceasta experienta te-ar influenta pe tot restul vietii. lar asta este raul Trebuie sa te eliberezi.

I am not compelled by any conditioning or programming from my past experiences or from my culture. Nobody has stamped anything on me, or if they have, I'm no longer reacting on the basis of that. If you had a bad experience with an American or were bitten by a dog or had a bad experience with a certain type of food, for the rest of your life you'd be influenced by that experience. And that's bad! You need to be liberated from that.

Nu cara dupa tine experiente din trecut. De fapt, n-ar trebui sa cari nici experiente bune din trecut. Invara ce inseamna sa traiesti ceva pe deplin - apoi debaraseazate de acea experienta si treci la momentul urmator, neinfluentat de ce a fost anterior.

Don't carry over experiences from the past. In fact, don't carry over good experiences from the past either. Learn what it means to experience something fully, then drop it and move on to the next moment, uninfluenced by the previous one.

Ai calatori cu un bagaj atat de mic, incat ai putea trece prin urechea acului. Ai sti ce este viata eterna, deoarece viata etema este acum, in nesfarsitul acum. Doar asa vei intra in viata eterna.

You'd be traveling with such little baggage that you could pass through the eye of a needle. You'd know what eternal life is, because eternal life is now, in the timeless now. Only thus will you enter into eternal life.

Dar ce incatura mare caram dupa noi. Nu ne stabiiim niciodata sarcina de a ne elibera, de a renunta la bagaj, de a fi noi insine. Imi pare rau ca trebuie sa spun ca, oriunde m-as duce, intalnesc musulmani care se folosesc de religia, de rugaciunea si Koranul lor ca pretext pentru a se abate de la aceasta sarcina. La fel se intampla cu hindusii si crestinii.

But how many things we carry along with us. We never set about the task of freeing ourselves, of dropping the baggage, of being ourselves. I'm sorry to say that everywhere I go I find Muslims who use their religion, their worship, and their Koran to distract themselves from this task. And the same applies to Hindus and Christians.

Iti poti imagina omul eliberat de influenta cuvintelor? Oricate cuvinte i-ai oferi, el va ramane cinstit cu tine.

Can you imagine the human being who is no longer influenced by words? You can give him any number of words and he'll still give you a fair deal.

li poti spune: .Eu sunt arhiepiscopul, cardinalul cutare si cutare", iar el va ramane corect in relatia cu tine, nu te va insela; el te va vedea asa cum esti, pentru ca nu se lasa influentat de etichete.

You can say, "I'm Cardinal Archbishop So-and-so," but he'll still give you a fair deal; he'll see you as you are. He's uninfluenced by the label.

39. Realitatea trecuta prin filtru /Filtered Reality

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HfrshWS9Cos&feature=related

As vrea sa va mai spun ceva despre perceptia noastra asupra realitatii. Dati-mi voie sa ma exprim printr-o comparatie. Presedintele Statelor Unite trebuie sa afle care este reactia cetatenilor americani la o anumita problema. Papa trebuie sa cunoasca reactia intregii biserici. Exista efectiv milioane de date care le-ar putea fi transmise, dar le-ar fi greu sa le recepteze pe toate - daramite sa le digere. I want to say one more thing about our perception of reality. Let me put it in the form of an analogy. The President of the United States has to get feedback from the citizens.

The Pope in Rome has to get feedback from the whole Church. There are literally millions of items that could be fed to them, but they could hardly take all of them in, much less digest them.

Asa ca au oameni de incredere care sa faca studii, analize, sa sintetizeze date, sa monitorizeze, sa filtreze; iar la urma, unele dintre ele ajung pe biroul lor. Pai, cam acelasi lucru ni se intampla si noua. Prin toti porii, prin toate celulele vii ale corpului, prin toate simturile noastre, noi receptionam o reactie din partea realitatii.

So they have people whom they trust to make abstracts, summarize things, monitor, filter; in the end, some of it gets to their desk. Now, this is what's happening to us. From every pore or living cell of our bodies and from all our senses we are getting feedback from reality.

Insa noi filtram lucrurile in permanenta, Cine face filtrarea? Conditionarea noastra? Cultura noastra? Programarea noastra? Felul in care am fost invatati sa vedem lucrurile si sa le experimentam? Chiar si vocabularul nostru poate fi un filtru.

But we are filtering things out constantly. Who's doing the filtering? Our conditioning? Our culture? Our programming? The way we were taught to see things and to experience them? Even our language can be a filter.

Filtrarea este atat de intensa, incat uneori vei trece cu vederea lucruri care exista cu adevarat, Nu trebuie decat sa te uiti la un paranoic care se simte amenintat in permanenta de ceva ce nu exista de fapt, care interpreteaza in mod constant realitatea in functie de anumite experiente din trecut, sau de anumite conditionari pe care le-a avut.

There is so much filtering going on that sometimes you won't see things that are there. You only have to look at a paranoid person who's always feeling threatened by something that isn't there, who's constantly interpreting reality in terms of certain experiences of the past or certain conditioning that he or she has had.

Dar mai exista inca un demon, care se ocupa si el de filtrare. Numele lui este atasament, dorinta, lacomie. Sursa amaraciunii este lacomia. Lacomia deformeaza si distruge perceptia, Frica si dorinta ne bantuie, Samuel Johnson a spus: "Stirea ca peste o saptamana va fi spanzurat, face mintea omului sa se concentreze intrun mod exceptional."

But there's another demon, too, who's doing the filtering. It's called attachment, desire, craving. The root of sorrow is craving. **Craving distorts and destroys perception**. Fears and desires haunt us. Samuel Johnson said, "The knowledge that he is to swing from a scaffold within a week wonderfully concentrates a man's mind."

Stergi tot restul si te concentrezi doar pe frica, sau pe dorinta, sau pe lacomie. In multe privinte am fost drogati, inca de cand eram mici. Am fost educati sa avem nevoie de oameni. Pentru ce? Pentru acceptare, aprobare, apreciere, aplauze - pentru ceea ce se numeste succes. Acestea sunt cuvinte care nu corespund realitatii.

You blot out everything else and concentrate only on the fear, or desire, or craving.

In many ways we were drugged when we were young. We were brought up to need people.

For what? For acceptance, approval, appreciation, applause—for what they called success.

Those are words that do not correspond to reality.

Ele sunt conventii, lucruri care sunt inventate, dar noi nu realizam ca nu corespund cu realitatea. Ce este succesul? Este ceea ce un anume grup decide ca e un lucru bun? Alt grup va decide ca acelasi lucru este rau.

They are conventions, things that are invented, but we don't realize that they don't correspond to reality. What is success? It is what one group decided is a good thing.

Another group will decide the same thing is bad.

Ceea ce este bun in Washington, ar putea fi considerat rau intr-o manastire cartusiana.

Succesul intr-un cerc politicar putea fi considerat, in alte cercuri, un esec. Astea sunt conventii. Dar noi le tratam ca realitati, nu-i asa?

What is good in Washington might be considered bad in a Carthusian monastery. Success in a political circle might be considered failure in some other circles.

These are conventions. But we treat them like realities, don't we?

When we were young, we were programmed to unhappiness.

In copilarie am fost programati la nefericire. Am fost invatati ca pentru a fi fericit, iti trebuie bani, succes, un partener de viata aratos, o slujba buna, prietenie, spiritualitate, Dumnezeu - si puteti adauga ce mai vreti, Daca nu obtineti aceste lucruri, nu veti fi fericiti - cel putin asa ni s-a spus. . Asta numesc eu atasament. Un atasament este o convingere ca, fara ceva anume, nu poti fi fericit.

They taught us that in order to be happy you need money, success, a beautiful or handsome partner in life, a good job, friendship, spirituality, God—you name it. Unless you get these things, you're not going to be happy, we were told.

Now, that is what I call an attachment. An attachment is a belief that without something you are not going to be happy.

Odata ce este convins de acest lucru - care ni se strecoara in subconstient, ni se imprima in radacina fiintei - esti terminat. "Cum as putea fi fericit, daca starea sanatatii mele nu e buna?", spui tu. Dar iti voi spune ceva. Am intalnit oameni care mureau de cancer si erau fericiti. Dar cum de puteau sa fie fericiti, stiind ca o sa moara? Si totusi erau fericiti, "Cum sa fiu fericit, dacanu am bani?" Cineva are un milion de dolari in banca si se simte nesigur; altcineva nu are practic nici un ban, dar nu pare sa aiba vreun sentiment de nesiguranta.

Once you get convinced of that—and it gets into our subconscious, it gets stamped into the roots of our being—you are finished.

"How could I be happy unless I have good health?" you say.

But I'll tell you something. I have met people dying of cancer who were happy. But how could they be happy if they knew they were going to die?

But they were. "How could I be happy if I don't have money?"

One person has a million dollars in the bank, and he feels insecure; the other person has practically no money, but he doesn't seem to feel any insecurity at all.

El a avut parte de o altfel de programare, asta-i tot. E inutil sa-i dai sfaturi celui dintai; el are nevoie de intelegere, Sfaturile nu prea sunt de mareajutor.

He was programmed differently, that's all. Useless to exhort the first person about what to do; he needs understanding. Exhortations are of no great help.

Trebuie sa intelegi ca ai fost programat; e vorba de convingeri false, Considera-le ca false, priveste-le ca pe o fantezie

You need to understand **that you've been programmed**; **it's a false belief.** See it as false, see it as a fantasy.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gA2VgoTR3XA&feature=related

Ce fac oamenii de-a lungul vietii? Sunt ocupati sa se lupte, sa se certe numai cearta, cearta, cearta. Asta numesc ei supravietuire.

What are people doing all through their lives? They're busy fighting; fight, fight.

That's what they call survival.

Cand americanul obisnuit spune ca isi castiga existenta, nu e vorba de asa ceva, in nici un caz! Ei au mult mai mult decat le trebuie pentru a trai.

Vino la mine, in India, si vei vedea asta. Nu ai nevoie de atatea masini pentru a trai.

Nu ai nevoie de televizor pentru a trai. Nu ai nevoie de farduri pentru a trai. When the average American says he or she is making a living, it isn't a living they're making, oh no! They have much more than they need to live. Come to my country and you'll see that. You don't need all those cars to live.

Nu ai nevoie de atatea haine pentru a trai. Dar incearca sa-l convingi de asta pe un american obisnuit, Sunt victime ale spalarii creierului; au fost programati, De aceea, ei muncesc si se straduiesc sa obtina obiectul dorit, care ii va face fericiti. You don't need a television set to live. You don't need makeup to live. You don't need all those clothes to live. But try to convince the average American of this. They've been brainwashed; they've been programmed. So they work and strive to get the desired object that will make them happy.

Asculta aceasta poveste trista- povestea ta, povestea mea, povestea tuturor: Daca nu obtin acest lucru(bani, prietenie, orice) nu voi fi fericit; trebuiesa ma straduiesc sa-l obtin si, apoi, cand il voi avea, trebuie sa ma straduiesc sa-l pastrez, Asta ma face sa fiu emotionat un timp. o, sunt amt de emotionat" Am obtinut ce voiam "

Dar cat dureaza asta? Cateva minute - cateva zile, cel mult. Cand te-ai vazut eu masina ta nou-nouta - cat timp dureaza emotia?

Listen to this pathetic story—your story, my story, everybody's story: "Until I get this object (money, friendship, anything) I'm not going to be happy; I've got to strive to get it and then when I've got it, I've got to strive to keep it. I get a temporary thrill. Oh, I'm so thrilled, I've got it!" But how long does that last? A few minutes, a few days at the most. When you get your brand-new car, how long does the thrill last?

Pana cand este in pus pericol urmatorul tau atasamentl Adevarul despre emotii este ca ma plictisesc de ele, dupa o vreme. Mi s-a spus ea rugdciunea este lucrul cel mai insemnat; mi s-a spus el. Dumnezeu este lucrul cel mai important; mi s-a spus ca prietenia este lucrul care conteaza. Si, nestiind eu adevarat ce este rugaciunea sau Dumnezeu, nestiind ce este eu adevarat prietenia, am facut mare caz de ele. Dar, dupa un timp, ne-am plictisit de ele - ne-am plictisit de rugaciune, de Dumnezeu, de prietenie. Nu-i intristator acest lucru? Si nu exista cale de iesire - pur si simplu, nu exista cale de iesire. Este singurul model care ni s-a dat pentru a fi fericiti.

Until your next attachment is threatened! The truth about a thrill is that I get tired of it after a while. They told me prayer was the big thing; they told me God was the big thing; they told me friendship was the big thing. And not knowing what prayer really was or not knowing what God really was, not knowing what friendship really was, we made much out of them.

But after a while we got bored with them—bored with prayer, with God, with friendship.

Isn't that pathetic? And there's no way out, there's simply no way out. It's the only model we were given—to be happy.

Nu ni s-a dat nici un alt model. Nici eultura noastra, niei societatea noastra si - regret ea trebuie s-o spun - nici macar religia no astra nu ne-a oferit alt model. Ai fost numit cardinal. Ce mare onoare! Onoare? Ai spus onoare? Ai folosit cuvantul gresit, Acum si altii vor aspira la el. Ai recazut in ceea ce Evanghelia denumeste .lumea" si iti vei pierde sufletul. Lumea, puterea, prestigiul, castigul, succesul, onoarea etc., toate sunt lucruri care nu exista, Castigi lumea, dar iti pierzi sufletul.

We weren't given any other model. Our culture, our society, and, I'm sorry to say, even our religion gave us no other model.

You've been appointed a cardinal. What a great honor that is! Honor? Did you say honor? You used the wrong word.

Now others are going to aspire to it. You lapsed into what the gospels call "the world" and you're going to lose your soul. The world, power, prestige, winning, success, honor, etc., are nonexistent things. **You gain the world but you lose your soul**.

Intreaga ta viata a fost pustie si lipsita de suflet. Nu exista nimic acolo. **Nu exista decat o singura eale de iesire - aceea de a fi deprogramat**! Cum poti face acest lucru? Incepi sa devii constient de programare. Nu poti sa te schimbi printrun efort de vointa; nu te poti schimba prin idealuri; nu te poti schimba construindu-ti obiceiuri noi. Comportamentul tau ar putea sa se schimbe, insa nu si tu.

Te poti schimba doar prin constienta si intelegere.

Your whole life has been empty and soulless. There is nothing there.

There's only one way out and that is to get deprogrammed! How do you do that? You become aware of the programming. You cannot change by an effort of the will; you cannot change through ideals; you cannot change through building up new habits. Your behavior may change, but you don't. You only change through awareness and understanding.

Cand privesti o piatra si o vezi ca atare - adica o piatra - iar o bucatica de hartie, ca pe o bucata de hartie, nu-ti imaginezi ca piatra este un diamant pretios si nu crezi ca bucatica de hartie este un cec de un miliard de dolari.

When you see a stone as a stone and a scrap of paper as a scrap of paper, you don't think that the stone is a precious diamond anymore and you don't think that that scrap of paper is a check for a billion dollars.

Cand vezi asta, te schimbi. Nu mai exista violenta in incercarea ta de a te schimba. Altfel, ceea ce numesti tu schimbare nu este decat ca si cum ai muta mobila de colo-colo. Comportamentul tau s-a schimbat, dar tu nu.

When you see that, you change. There's no violence anymore in your attempt to change yourself. Otherwise, what you call change is simply moving the furniture around. Your behavior is changed, but not you.

40. Detasarea/Detachment

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iFdjBjBfPfc&feature=related

Singura cale de a te schimba este daca iti schimbi modul de intelegere. Dar ce inseamna sa intelegi? Cum procedam?

The only way to change is by changing your understanding. But what does it mean to understand? How do we go about it?

Luati aminte cat de subjugati suntem de diverse atasamente; ne straduim sa rearanjam lumea, in asa fel incat sa protejam aceste atasamente, caci lumea este o amenintare constanta pentru ele.

Consider how we're enslaved by various attachments; we're striving to rearrange the world so that we can keep these attachments, because the world is a constant threat to them.

Mi-e teama ca un prieten poate inceta sa ma iubeasca; mi-e teama ca s-ar putea indrepta catre altcineva. Trebuie sa raman atragator, pentru ca trebuie sa-l depasesc pe celalalt. Cineva m-a supus unei operatii de spalare a creierului si m-a facut sa cred ca am nevoie de iubirea lui.

I fear that a friend may stop loving me; he or she may turn to somebody else. I have to keep making myself attractive because I have to get this other person. Somebody brainwashed me into thinking I need his or her love.

Dar, in realitate, chiar nu am nevoie de ea. Nu am nevoie de iubirea nimanui; am nevoie doar sa intru in contact cu realitatea.

But I really don't. I don't need anybody's love; I just need to get in touch with reality.

Trebuie sa evadez din aceasta inchisoare a mea, din programare, conditionare, din credintele mele false, din iluzii imaginare; trebuie sa evadez in realitate. Realitatea este minunata; este o desfatare absoluta. Viata eterna este in prezent. Suntem inconjurati de ea in totalitate, ca pestele de apele oceanului, fara sa avem habar de asta.

I need to break out of this prison of mine, this programming, this conditioning, these false beliefs, these fantasies; I need to break out into reality.

Reality is lovely; it is an absolute delight.

Eternal life is now. We're surrounded by it, like the fish in the ocean, but we have no notion about it at all.

Suntem prea distrasi de acest atasament. Din timp in timp, lumea se rearanjeaza spontan pentru a se adapta la atasamentele noastre-astfel ca spunem: "Da"minunat! Echipa mea a castigat!"

We're too distracted with this attachment. Temporarily, the world rearranges itself to suit our attachment, so we say, "Yeah, great! My team won!"

Dar tine-te bine; se va schimba din nou; maine vei fi deprimat. De ce continuam sa facem asta? Faceti cateva minute urmatorul exercitiu: Ganditi-va la ceva sau cineva de care sunteti atasati; cu alte cuvinte, ceva sau cineva fara de care.credeti ca nu veti fi fericiti. Ar putea fi serviciul vostru, cariera voastra, profesia voastra, prietenul vostru, banii vostri, orice.

Si spuneti-i acestui obiect sau persoana: "Pur si simplu, nu am nevoie de tine ca sa fiu fericit. Ma amagesc singur in convingerea mea ca fara.tine nu voi fi fericit. Dar eu chiar nu am nevoie de tine pentru fericirea mea; eu pot fi fericit rara tine. Tu nu esti fericirea mea, tu nu esti bucuria mea".

But hang on; it'll change; you'll be depressed tomorrow. Why do we keep doing this? Do this little exercise for a few minutes: Think of something or someone you are attached to; in other words, something or someone without which or without whom you think you are not going to be happy. It could be your job, your career, your profession, your friend, your money, whatever. And say to this object or person, "I really do not need you to be happy. I'm only deluding myself in the belief that without you I will not be happy. But I really don't need you for my happiness; I can be happy without you. You are not my happiness, you are not my joy."

Daca atasamentul tau este o persoana, aceasta nu se va bucura sa te auda spunand asemenea cuvinte, dar asta nu trebuie sa te impiedice s-o faci oricum. Poti sa rostesti formula aceasta in taina inimii tale. in orice caz vei intra in contact eu adevarul; vei da o lovitura unei iluzii. Fericirea este o stare a non-iluziei, a renuntari la iluzie.

If your attachment is a person, he or she is not going to be very happy to hear you say this, but go ahead anyway. You can say it in the secrecy of your heart. In any case, you'll, be making contact with the truth; you'll be smashing through a fantasy. Happiness is a state of nonillusion, of dropping the illusion.

Mai exista si un alt exercitiu pe care-l puteti incerca: Ganditi-va la vremea cand aveati inima franta si vi se parea ca nu veti mai fi fericiti vreodata (ti-a murit sotul sau sotia, te-a parasit prietenul, ti-ai pierdut toti banii). Ce s-a intamplat? Timpul a trecut si, daca ai reusit sa te agati de un alt obiect de atasament, sau ai reusit sa gasesti altceva sau pe altcineva de care sa fii atras, ce s-a intamplat eu vechiul atasament? N-aveai de fapt nevoie de el, ea sa fii fericit, nu-i asa? Asta ar fi trebuit sa te Invete minte, dar noi nu invatam niciodata. Noi suntem programati; suntem conditionati.

Or you could try another exercise: Think of a time when you were heartbroken and thought you would never be happy again (your husband died, your wife died, your best friend deserted you, you lost your money). What happened? Time went on, and if you managed to pick up another attachment or managed to find somebody else you were attracted to or something else you were attracted to, what happened to the old attachment? You didn't really need it to be happy, did you? That should have taught you, but we never learn. We're programmed; we're conditioned.

Cat de mult te elibereaza sa nu depinzi emotional de ceva. Daca ai putea trill, macar pentru o clipa, aceasta experienta eliberatoare, ai evada din inchisoarea ta si ai atinge un crampei de cer.

How liberating it is not to depend emotionally on anything. If you could get one second's experience of that, you'd be breaking through your prison and getting a glimpse of the sky.

Intr-o zi, poate chiar vei zbura. Mi-a fost teama sa o spun, dar am vorbit eu Dumnezeu si I -am spus ca nu am nevoie de El. Reactia mea initiala a fost: "Acest lucru este in absoluta.contradictie cu tot ce am invatat." Unii oameni vor sa faca o exceptie cu privire la atasamentul lor fata de Dumnezeu.

Someday, maybe, you will even fly. I was afraid to say this, but I talked to God, and I told Him that I don't need Him. My initial reaction was: "This is so contrary to everything that I've been brought up with." Now, some people want to make an exception of their attachment to God.

Ei spun: Daca Dumnezeu este acel Dumnezeu, asa cum cred eu ca ar trebui sa fie, nu-l va placea cand voi renunta la atasamentul meu fata El" Bine, daca tu crezi ca, daca nu-L capeti pe Dumnezeu, nu vei fi fericit, atunci acest Dumnezeu' la care te gandesti nu are nimic de a face eu Dumnezeu cel adevarat. Te gandesti la o stare de vis; te gandesti la conceptele tale.

They say, "If God is the God that I think He ought to be, He's not going to like it when I give up my attachment to Him!" All right, if you think that unless you get God you're not going to be happy, then this "God" you're thinking of has nothing to do with the real God.

You're thinking of a dream state; you're thinking of your concept.

Cateodata trebuie sa te descotorosesti de Dumnezeu", pentru a-L gasi pe Dumnezeu. Multi mistici ne spun asta

Sometimes you have to get rid of "God" in order to find God. Lots of mystics tell us that.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZVdk3oV-6Y0&feature=related

Am fost atat de orbiti de tot, meat n-am descoperit adevarul fundamental- si anume, ca atasamentele mai degraba dauneaza, deccat sa ajute intr-o relatie. We've been so blinded by everything that we have not discovered the basic truth that attachments hurt rather than help relationships.

Imi amintesc cat de speriat eram la gandul de a-i spune unui prieten apropiat deal meu: "Chiar nu am nevoie de tine. Pot fi perfect fericit : fara. tine. Si, spunanduti asta, realizez ea pot sa ma bucur de compania ta pe deplin-. gata cu nelinistile, gata cu geloziile, gata eu sentimentele de posesivitate, gata cu agatarile. E o incantare sa fiu eu tine, cand ma bucur de tine dintr-o postura in care nu ma mai cramponez.

I remember how frightened I was to say to an intimate friend of mine, "I really don't need you. I can be perfectly happy without you. And by telling you this I find I can enjoy your company thoroughly—no more anxieties, no more jealousies, no more possessiveness, no more clinging. It is a delight to be with you when I am enjoying you on a nonclinging basis.

Esti liber; la fel ca si mine." Dar sunt sigur ca, pentru multi dintre voi, este ea si cum as vorbi intr-o limba strains. Am avut nevoie de foarte multe luni de zile sa inteleg aceasta pe deplin si, nu uitati, eu sunt iezuit iar exereitiile mele spirituale sunt toate ca acesta - desi nu despre asta era vorba - deoarece cultura mea si anturajul meu, in general, m-au invatat sa privesc oamenii in termenii atasamentelor mele. Sunt destul de amuzat uneori sa vad chiar si oameni aparent obiectivi, ca terapeutii si liderii spirituali, care li spun cuiva: ,,Este un tip nemaipomenit, un tip senzational, imi place de el cu adevarat." Aflu mai tarziu ca mie imi place de el, pentru ca lui li place de mine. Privesc in interiorul meu si descopar ca, din cand in cand, rasare acelasi lucru.

You're free; so am I." But to many of you I'm sure this is like talking a foreign language. It took me many, many months to fully understand this, and mind you, I'm a Jesuit, whose spiritual exercises are all about exactly this, although I missed the point because my culture and my society in general had taught me to view

people in terms of my attachments. I'm quite amused, sometimes, to see even seemingly objective people like therapists and spiritual directors say of someone, "He's a great guy, great guy, I really like him." I find out later that it's because he likes me that I like him. I look into myself, and I find the same thing coming up now and again.

Daca esti atasat de apreciere si lauda, li vei privi pe oameni prin prisma amenintarii pe care o reprezinta.ei la adresa atasamentului tau, sau a modului in care iti cultiva atasamentul, Daca esti politician si vrei sa fii ales, cum erezi ca ii vei privi pe oameni, incotro se va indrepta interesul tau pentru oameni? Vei fi preoeupat de persoana care-ti va da votul. Daea pe tine te intereseaza relatiile sexuale, cum crezi di ii vei privi pe barbati si pe femei? . Daca esti atasat de putere, aceasta vada o anumita coloratie imaginii tale despre oameni. If you're attached to appreciation and praise, you're going to view people in terms of their threat to your attachment or their fostering of your attachment. If you're a politician and you want to be elected, how do you think you're going to look at people, how will your interest in people be guided? You will be concerned for the person who's going to get you the vote. If what you're interested in is sex, how do you think you're going to look at men and women? If you're attached to power, that colors your view of human beings.

Atasamentul iti distruge capacitatea de a iubi. Ce este iubirea? Iubirea este sensibilitate, iubirea este constiinta. Sa va dau un exemplu: Eu ascult o simfonie, dar daca tot ce aud este sunetul tobelor, nu aud simfonia. Ce este o inima iubitoare? o inima iubitoare este sensibila la caracterul complet al vietii, la toate persoanele; o inima iubitoare nu este impietrita fata de nimeni si nimic. Dar atunci cand devii atasat- in sensul pe care il dau eu acestui cuvant - atunci blochezi multe alte lucruri.

An attachment destroys your capacity to love. What is love? Love is sensitivity, love is consciousness. To give you an example: I'm listening to a symphony, but if all I hear is the sound of the drums I don't hear the symphony. What is a loving heart? A loving heart is sensitive to the whole of life, to all persons; a loving heart doesn't harden itself to any person or thing. But the moment you become attached in my sense of the word, then you're blocking out many other things.

Nu ai ochi decat pentru obiectul atasamentului tau; ai urechi doar pentru tobe; inima ti s-a impietrit, In plus, este si orbita, pentru ca nu mai percepe. In mod obiectiv, subiectul atasamentului sau. Iubirea presupune perceptie limpede, obiectivitate. Nu exista nimic mai plin de acuratete decat iubirea.

You've got eyes only for the object of your attachment; you've got ears only for the drums; the heart has hardened. Moreover, it's blinded, because it no longer sees the object of its attachment objectively. Love entails clarity of perception, objectivity; there is nothing so clear-sighted as love.

41. Iubire patimasa Addictive Love

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=93iwqndeX_A&feature=related

lubire patimasa

Inima indragostita ramane blanda si sensibila. Dar.cand esti pomit sa obtii un lucru anume, devii feroce, aspru si insensibil.

The heart in love remains soft and sensitive. But when you're hell-bent on getting this or the other thing, you become ruthless, hard, and insensitive.

Cum poti sa-i iubesti pe oameni, cand ai nevoie de oameni?

Nu poti decat sa-i folosesti. Daca am nevoie de tine ca sa ma faci fericit, trebuie sa te folosesc, trebuie sa te manipulez, trebuie sa gasesc cai si metode ca sa te castig pentru mine. Nu te pot lasa liber.

How can you love people when you need people? You can only use them. If I need you to make me happy, I've got to use you, I've got to manipulate you, I've got to find ways and means of winning you. I cannot let you be free.

Pot iubi oamenii, numai cand mi-am golit viata de oameni.

Cand nu mai exist pentru nevoia de oameni, atunci ma gasesc in plin desert, La inceput te simti ingrozitor, te.simti.singur, dar, daca poti suporta un timp aceasta stare, vei descoperi, dintr-o data, ca nu este deloc singuratate. Este solitudine, este izolare, iar desertul incepe sa infloreasca. Atunci vei afla, in sfarsit, ce.este iubirea, ce este Dumnezeu, ce este realitatea.

I can only love people when I have emptied my life of people. When I die to the need for people, then I'm right in the desert. In the beginning it feels awful, it feels lonely, but if you can take it for a while, you'll suddenly discover that it isn't lonely at all. It is solitude, it is aloneness, and the desert begins to flower. Then at last you'll know what love is, what God is, what reality is.

Dar, la inceput, renuntarea la drog poate fi dificila, cu exceptia cazului ca esti inzestrat cu o intelegere patrunzatoare, sau ai suferit deja destul. Este lucru mare sa fi avut parte de suferinta.

But in the beginning giving up the drug can be tough, unless you have a very keen understanding or unless you have suffered enough. It's a great thing to have suffered.

Numai atunci te saturi de ea. Te poti folosi de suferinta, pentru a curma suferinta. Cei mai multi oameni continua sa sufere. Asa se explica conflictul in care ma gasesc, uneori, intre rolul meu de indrumator spiritual si cel de terapeut. Un terapeut spune: "Hai sa usuram suferinta".

Only then can you get sick of it. You can make use of suffering to end suffering. Most people simply go on suffering. That explains the conflict I sometimes have between the role of spiritual director and that of therapist. A therapist says, "Let's ease the suffering."

Indrumatorul spiritual spune: Lasa-l sa sufere, se va satura de acest tip de relatii cu oamenii si, in final, va decide sa evadeze din aceasta inchisoare a dependentei emotionale fata de altii." Sa prescriu un calmant, sau sa inlatur cancerul? Nu e usor sa iei o decizie.

The spiritual director says, "Let her suffer, she'll get sick of this way of relating to people and she'll finally decide to break out of this prison of emotional dependence on others." Shall I offer a palliative or remove a cancer? It's not easy to decide.

Cineva arunca pe masa, plin de dezgust, cartea pe care o citea. Lasa-l sa o tranteasca si alta data. Nu o ridica in locul lui si nu-i spune ca totul este in regula. Spiritualitatea inseamna constienta, constienta, constienta, constienta, constienta - si iar constienta.

A person slams a book on the table in disgust. Let him keep slamming it on the table. Don't pick up the book for him and tell him it's all right. Spirituality is awareness, awareness, awareness, awareness.

Cand mama ta s-a suparat pe tine, n-a spus ca ar fi ceva in neregula cu ea, ci cu tine.

In caz contrar, nu s-ar mai fi suparat. Ei bine, Mama, am facut marea descoperire, si anume ea daca esti suparata, e ceva in neregula cu tine. When your mother got angry with you, she didn't say there was something wrong with her, she said there was something wrong with you; otherwise she wouldn't have been angry. Well, I made the great discovery that if you are angry, Mother, there's something wrong with you.

Asa ca ar fi mai bine sa te confrunti cu furia ta. Nu fugi de ea si coopereaz cu ea. Nu e furia mea. Daca este sau nu ceva in neregula cu mine, acesta e un lucru pe care-l voi examina independent de furia ta. Nu ma voi lasa influentat de furia ta. Lucrul amuzant este ca, atunci cand pot face asta fara sentimente negative fata de altcineva, pot fi complet obiectiv si cu mine insumi.

So you'd better cope with your anger. Stay with it and cope with it. It's not mine. Whether there's something wrong with me or not, I'll examine that independently of your anger. I'm not going to be influenced by your anger. The funny thing is that when I can do this without feeling any negativity toward another, I can be quite objective about myself, too.

Doar o persoana foarte constienta poate refuza sa aleaga vinovatia si furia, poate spune: "Ai un acces de furie. Foarte rau. Eu nu simt nici cea mai mica dorinta sa te salvez si refuz sa ma simt vinovat." Nu ma voi uri pentru nimic din ce-am facut, Asta ar insemna vinovatie. Nu ma voi simti rau si nu ma voi flagela pentru nimic din ce am. facut - nici bine, nici rau. Sunt pregatit sa analizez lucrurile, sa le contemplu si sa spun: "Ei bine, daca am facut rau, a fost pentru ca nu eram in stare de constienta.

Only a very aware person can refuse to pick up the guilt and anger, can say, "You're having a tantrum. Too bad. I don't feel the slightest desire to rescue you anymore, and I refuse to feel guilty." I'm not going to hate myself for anything I've done. That's what guilt is. I'm not going to give myself a bad feeling and whip myself for anything I have done, either right or wrong. I'm ready to analyze it, to watch it, and say, "Well, if I did wrong, it was in unawareness."

"Nimeni nu face rau in stare de constienta. De aceea ne spun atat de frumos teologii, ca lisus n-a putut face nimic rau. Pot intelege acest lucru, pentru ca o persoana iluminata nu poate face rau, Persoana iluminata este libera. Iisus a fost liber - si, pentru ca a fost liber, El n-a putut face vreun rau. Dar in clipa In care poti face rdu, nu mai esti liber.

Nobody does wrong in awareness. That's why theologians tell us very beautifully that Jesus could do no wrong. That makes very good sense to me, because the enlightened person can do no wrong. The enlightened person is free. Jesus was free and because he was free, he couldn't do any wrong. But since you can do wrong, you're not free.

42. Mai multe cuvinte /At a Loss for Words Puterea cuvintelor/The Power of Words

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=93iwgndeX A&feature=related

Mark Twain a gasit cuvintele potrivite, atunci cand a zis: "Era atat de frig, incat daca termometrul ar fi fost eu un vreo doi centimetri mai lung, am fi murit de frig". **Noi murim de frig daca ne bazam pe cuvintele**.

Mark Twain put it very nicely when he said, "It was so cold that if the thermometer had been an inch longer, we would have frozen to death." **We do freeze to death on words**.

Nu frigul de afara conteaza, ci termometrul. . Nu realitatea conteaza, ci ceea ce-ti spui despre ea. Am auzit o poveste minunata, despre un fermier din Finlanda. Cand se trasa granita dintre Rusia si Finlanda, fermierul a trebuit sa decida unde vroia sa ramana -In Rusia sau in Finlanda.

It's not the cold outside that matters, but the thermometer. It's not reality that matters, but what you're saying to yourself about it. I was told a lovely story about a farmer in Finland. When they were drawing up the Russian-Finnish border, the farmer had to decide whether he wanted to be in Russia or Finland.

Dupa mai mult timp, omul a spus ca ar vrea sa ramaua in Finlanda, dar nici n-ar vrea sa jigneasca oficialitatile ruse. Acestea au trimis un reprezentant sa-l intrebe de ce alesese Finlanda.

After a long time he said he wanted to be in Finland, but he didn't want to offend the Russian officials. These came to him and wanted to know why he wanted to be in Finland.

Fermierul a raspuns: "Mi-am dorit intotdeauna sa traiesc in Mama Rusie dar, la varsta mea, n-as mai putea supravietui unei alte ierni rusesti." Rusia si Finlanda

sunt doar cuvinte, concepte - dar nu pentru fiintele umane, nu pentru nebunia oamenilor. Noi nici nu ne prea uitam la realitate.

The farmer replied, "It has always been my desire to live in Mother Russia, but at my age I wouldn't be able to survive another Russian winter."

Russia and Finland are only words, concepts, but not for human beings, not for crazy human beings. We're almost never looking at reality.

Un guru incerca, odata, sa-i explice multimii cum reactioneaza omul la cuvinte, cum se hraneste din cuvinte, cum traieste mai mult din cuvinte, decat din realitate.

A guru was once attempting to explain to a crowd how human beings react to words, feed on words, live on words, rather than on reality.

Din public s-a ridicat cineva si a protestat, spunand: "Nu sunt de acord ca vorbele au o influenta atat de mare asupra noastra". Guru i-a spus: "Stai jos, nenorocitule." Omul a palit de manie si a spus: "Spui despre tine ca esti un iluminat, un guru, un maestru, dar ar trebui sa-ti fie rusine." One of the men stood up and protested; he said, "I don't agree that words have all that much effect on us." The guru said, "Sit down, you son of a bitch." The man went livid with rage and said, "You call yourself an enlightened person, a guru, a master, but you ought to be ashamed of yourself."

Atunci guru a spus: "Scuzati-ma, domnule, m-a luat valul. Va rog sa ma iertati; am gresit; imi pare rau". Paua la urma, omul s-a calmat. Atunci, guru a spus: "Mi-au fost.de ajuns doar cateva cuvinte, ca sa starnesc o adevarata furtuna, si tot cateva cuvinte sa va potolesc, nu-i asa?"

The guru then said, "Pardon me, sir, I was carried away. I really beg your pardon; that was a lapse; I'm sorry." The man finally calmed down. Then the guru said, "It took just a few words to get a whole tempest going within you; and it took just a few words to calm you down, didn't it?"

Cuvinte, cuvinte, cuvinte, cat de inrobitoare sunt, daca nu sunt folosite in modul potrivit!

Words, words, words, how imprisoning they are if they're not used properly.

43. Intentii ascunse / Hidden Agendas Agende ascunse

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=70NUoF7d58c&feature=related

nu te identifica cu ceea ce simti sunt grade de constienta

Exista o diferenta intre cunoastere si constienta, intre acumulare de cunostinte si constienta, Tocmai v-am spus ca nu se poate face rau, cand suntem in stare de constienta, Dar se poate face rau prin cunoastere sau prin acumulare de informatii, atunci cand stii ca ceva este rau.

There is a difference between knowledge and awareness, between information and awareness. I just said to you that one cannot do evil in awareness. But one can do evil in knowledge or information, when you know something is bad.

"Tata, iarta-i ca nu stiu ce fac".

As traduce asta ca: "Ei nu sunt constienti de ceea ce fac."

Sfantul Pavel spune ca el este cel mai mare pacatos, pentru ca a prigonit Biserica lui Christos. Dar, adauga el, am facut-o inconstient. Sau, daca prigonitorii ar fi fost constienti ca acel pe care il rastigneau era Fiul Domnului, n-ar fi facut-o niciodata.

"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."
I would translate that as "They're not aware of what they are doing."
Paul says he is the greatest of sinners because he persecuted the Church of Christ.
But, he adds, I did it unawares. Or if they had been aware that they were crucifying the Lord of Glory, they would never have done so.

Sau: "Va veni vremea cand te vor prigoni, cu credinta ca-i fac un serviciu lui Dumnezeu."

Ei nu sunt constienti. S-au incurcat in cunoastere si acumulare de cunostinte. Sfantul Thomas d' Aquino a gasit vorbele potrivite, cand a spus: "De fiecare data cand cineva pacatuieste, el pacatuieste sub pretextul binelui."

Oamenii se orbesc singuri; considera un lucru: ca fiind bun, chiar daca stiu ca este rau; ei incearca sa dea explicatii rationale, pentru ca se straduiesc sa descopere ceva, sub pretextul binelui.

Or: "The time will come when they will persecute you and they think they are doing a service to God." They aren't aware. They're caught up in information and knowledge.

Thomas Aquinas puts it nicely when he says, "Every time someone sins, they're sinning under the guise of good." They're blinding themselves; they're seeing something as good even though they know it is bad; they're rationalizing because they're seeking something under the pretext of good.

O femeie mi-a dat drept exemplu doua situatii in care considera ca ar fi fost dificil sa fie constienta. Femeia lucra intr-o firma de intretinere, cu.multi angajati, cu telefoane care sunau intr-una, iar ea erasingura.Intr-o adevarata harababura creata de oameni nervosi si suparati; Femeia aconstatat di este extrem de dificil sa .. si pastreze linistea si calmul.

Someone gave me two situations in which she found it difficult to be aware. She was in a service industry where many people were lined up, many phones were ringing, and she was alone and there were distractions coming from a lot of uptight, angry people. She found it extremely difficult to maintain serenity and calm.

A doua situatie a fost cand erala volan, in trafic, cu claxoane si oameni care injurau in gura mare. M-a intrebat daca starea de nervozitate s-ar putea risipi mai tarziu, ca sa se poata linisti. Ati observat care este atasamentul din aceasta situatie? Liniste.

Atasamentul ei fata de liniste si calm. Femeia spunea: Daca nu sunt linistita, nu voi fi fericita." V-a trecut vreodata prin cap ca ati putea fi fericiti. Intr-o stare de tensiune!

The other situation was when she was driving in traffic, with horns blowing and people shouting four-letter words. She asked me whether eventually that nervousness would dissipate and she could remain at peace. Did you pick up the attachment there?

Peace. Her attachment to peace and calm. She was saying, "Unless I'm peaceful, I won't be happy." Did it ever occur to you that you could be happy in tension?

Inainte de iluminare, obisnuiam sa fiu deprimat; dupa iluminare, am continuat sa fiu deprimat. Nu-ti faci un tel din relaxare si sensibilitate. Ai auzit vreodata de oameni care sa devina tensionati, cand incearca sa se destinda? Daca esti tensionat, nu faci decat sa-ti urmaresti propria tensiune. Nu te vei intelege niciodata pe tine insuti, daca urmaresti sa te schimbi. Cu cat incerci mai mult sa te schimbi, cu atat este mai rau. Chemarea ta este sa fii constient. Sa percepi sunetul zgomotos al telefonului; sa-ti simti nervii sacaitori; sa simti cum se misca volanul masinii.

Before enlightenment, I used to be depressed; after enlightenment, I continue to be depressed. You don't make a goal out of relaxation and sensitivity.

Have you ever heard of people who get tense trying to relax?

If one is tense, one simply observes one's tension.

You will never understand yourself if you seek to change yourself.

The harder you try to change yourself, the worse it gets.

You are called upon to be aware. Get the feel of that jangling telephone; get the feel of jarred nerves; get the sensation of the steering wheel in the car.

Cu alte cuvinte, vino la realitate si lasa tensiunea si calmulin propria lor grija, De fapt, va trebui sa le lasi sa-si poarte singure de grija, pentru ca tu vei fi prea ocupat sa iei contact cu realitatea. Pas cu pas, lasa orice se intampHi sa se intample. Schimbarea adevarata va veni atunci cand nu va fi produsa de ego-ul tau, eide realitate .. Constienta permite realitatii sa te schimbe. Inconstienta te schimbi, dar pentru astatrebuie sa o traiesti, Pauli una-alta, iei de bune spusele mele

In other words, come to reality, and let tension or the calmness take care of itself. As a matter of fact, you will have to let them take care of themselves because you'll be too preoccupied with getting in touch with reality. Step by step, let whatever happens happen.

Real change will come when it is brought about, not by your ego, but by reality. **Awareness releases reality to change you**. In awareness you change, but you've got to experience it. At this point you're just taking my word for it.

Poate ca ti-ai facut chiar un plan legat de cum sa devii constient. Ego-ul tau, in viclenia lui, incearca sa te impinga spre constienta. Fii atent! Vei intampina rezistenta; vor exista neplaceri, Cand cineva se incranceneaza sa fie constient tot timpul, poti detecta o usoara neliniste. Ei vor sa se trezeasca, sa afle daca s-au trezit cu adevarat, sau nu.

Perhaps also you've got a plan to become aware. Your ego, in its own cunning way, is trying to push you into awareness. Watch it! You'll meet with resistance; there will be trouble. When someone is anxious about being aware all the time, you can spot the mild anxiety. They want to be awake, to find out if they're really awake or not.

Asta face parte din ascetism, nu din constienta. Suna ciudat, intr-o cultura in care am fost invatati sa atingem teluri, sa ajungem undeva. **Nu exista locul la care sa pori ajunge, pentru ca, de fapt, esti deja acolo.**

That's part of asceticism, not awareness. It sounds strange in a culture where we've been trained to achieve goals, to get somewhere, but in fact there's nowhere to go because you're there already.

Japonezii au o zicala frumoasa: "In ziua in care incetezi sa calatoresti, vei sosi la destinatie".

Atitudinea ta ar trebui sa fie: "Vreau sa fiu constient, vreau sa fiu in contact cu orice exista si sa las orice sa se intample; daca sunt treaz, bine, daca dorm iarasi bine." [nu identifica constienta cu starea de veghe]

In momentul in care iti faci un tel din ea si vrei sa o atingi, tu cauti proslavirea ego-ului,

dezvoltarea propriului tau ego.

The Japanese have a nice way of putting it: "The day you cease to travel, you will have arrived." Your attitude should be: "I want to be aware, I want to be in touch with whatever is and let whatever happens happen; if I'm awake, fine, and if I'm asleep, fine." The moment you make a goal out of it and attempt to get it, you're seeking ego glorification, ego promotion.

Vrei sa ai sentimentul placut ca ai reusit. Cand vei "reusi",n-ai sa-ti dai seama de asta. Mana ta stanga nu va sti ce face mana ta dreapta. "Doamne, cand am facut asa ceva? N-am 'fost constient," Caritatea nu este niciodata mai minunata decat atunci cand cineva isi pierde constiinta ca face acte de caritate. "Vrei sa spui ca

te-am ajutat? Eu ma distram. Imi faceam numarul si atat. Ti-a fost de ajutor, este minunat. Felicitari, Eu n-am nici un merit."

You want the good feeling that you've made it. When you do "make it," you won't know. Your left hand won't know what your right hand is doing. "Lord, when did we do this? We had no awareness." Charity is never so lovely as when one has lost consciousness that one is practicing charity. "You mean I helped you? I was enjoying myself. I was just doing my dance. It helped you, that's wonderful. Congratulations to you. No credit to me."

Cand atingi ceea ce doresti, cand esti constient, vei fi tot mai putin preocupat de etichete ca "treaz", sau "adormit".

Unul dintre lucrurile dificile pecare trebuie sa-l fac este sa va starnesc curiozitatea si nu lacomia spirituala. Hai sa ne trezim, va fi minunat! Dupa un timp, nu mai conteaza; esti constient, pentru ca traiesti.

When you attain, when you are aware, increasingly you will not be bothered about labels like "awake" or "asleep." One of my difficulties here is to arouse your curiosity but not your spiritual greed. Let's come awake, it's going to be wonderful. After a while, it doesn't matter; one is aware, because one lives.

Viata inconstienta nu merita sa fie traita. Si tu vei lasa durerea sa-si poarte singura de grija.."

The unaware life is not worth living. And you will leave pain to take care of itself.

44. Capitularea/ Do not resist Nu te opune (let go; relaxare; renuntarea la lupta) /Do not resist

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NcERzwTjXdg&feature=related

Cu cat incerci mai mult sa te schimbi; cu atat este mai rau. Oare asta inseamna ca un anumit grad de pasivitate este acceptabil? Da, cu cat te opui mai mult la ceva anume, cu atat ii dai mai multa forta. Acesta este intelesul cuvintelor lui lisus: "Cand cineva te loveste pe obrazul drept, intoarce si obrazul stang. Tu le conferi putere demonilor cu care lupti. lata o afirmatie care pare a avea o nuanta orientala. Dar daca nu te impotrivesti dusmanului tau, il infrangi. [YS 1.33] The harder you try to change, the worse it can get. Does this mean that a certain degree of passivity is all right? Yes, the more you resist something, the greater power you give to it. That's the meaning, I think, of Jesus' words: "When someone strikes you on the right cheek, offer him your left as well." You always empower the demons you fight. That's very Oriental. But if you flow with the enemy, you overcome the enemy.

Cum poate cineva sa faca fata raului?

Nu luptand impotriva lui, ci prin efortul de a-l intelege. Prin intelegere, el dispare. Cum face cineva fata intunericului? Nu cu pumnul. Nu izgonesti intunericul din camera cu matura, ci aprinzand lumina. Cu cat te lupti mai mult cu intunericul, cu atat devine el mai real pentru tine si eu atat mai mult te oboseste. Dar cand aprinzi lumina constientei, intunericul se topeste.

How does one cope with evil? Not by fighting it but by understanding it. In understanding, it

disappears. How does one cope with darkness? Not with one's fist. You don't chase darkness out of the room with a broom, you turn on a light. The more you fight darkness, the more real it becomes to you, and the more you exhaust yourself. But when you turn on the light of awareness, it melts.

Sa spunem ea acest colt de hartie e un cec de un miliard de dolari. Dar vai, trebuie sa renunt la el. Evanghelia spune ea trebuie sa renunt, daca vreau viata vesnica, Ai de gand sa inlocuiesti un fel de lacomie = lacomia spirituala - eu alt gen de lacomierlnainte; aveai un ego lumesc, iar acum ai un ego spiritual- dar ai totusi un ego, unul rafinat si caruia e mult mai dificil sa-i faci fata. Cand renunti la ceva, esti legat de acel ceva.

Say this scrap of paper is a billion-dollar check. Ah, I must renounce it, the gospel says, I must give it up if I want eternal life. Are you going to substitute one greed—a spiritual greed—for the other greed? Before, you had a worldly ego and now you've got a spiritual ego, but you've got an ego all the same, a refined one and one more difficult to cope with. When you renounce something, you're tied to it.

Dar daca, in loc sa renunt, privesc cu atentie si spun: "Hei, asta nu-i un cec de un miliard de dolari, e doar o bucata de hartie", nu mai ramane nimic pentru care sa lupt, nimic la care sa renunt.

But if instead of renouncing it, I look at it and say, "Hey, this isn't a billion-dollar check, this is a scrap of paper," there is nothing to fight, nothing to renounce.

45. Capcane de tot felul /Assorted Landmines

Mine de teren (credinte locale; ideologii) asortate http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ycNSjEEndQU&feature=related

In tara mea, multi barbati cresc cu convingerea ca femeile sunt ca vitele. "Am luat-o de nevasta," spun ei. "Este proprietatea mea." Sunt de condamnat acesti barbati? Pregatiti-va sa fiti socati: Nu, nu sunt. In my country, lots of men grow up with the belief that women are cattle. "I married her," they say. "She's my possession." Are these men to blame? Get ready for a shock: They aren't.

Tot asa cum nici amerieanii nu sunt invinuiti pentru modul m care ii vad pe rusi. Ochelarii ~ adica perceptiile lor - s-au colorat, pur si simplu, intr-o anumita nuanta si iata unde au ajuns; aceasta este culoarea prin care ei privese lumea. Oare cat le-ar trebui sa devina realisti, sa devina . constienti ca privese lumea prin ochelari colorati? Nu exista salvare, pana nu reusesc sa-si recunoasca principala prejudecata.

Just as many Americans are not to blame for the way they view Russians. Their glasses or perceptions simply have been dyed a certain color, and there they are; that's the color through which they look at the world. What does it take to make them real, to make them aware that they're looking at the world through colored glasses?

There is no salvation till they have seen their basic prejudice.

De indata ce ajungi sa privesti lumea prin prisma unei ideologii, esti terminat. Nici o realitate nu incape mtr-o ideologie. Viata este dincolo de aceasta. De aceea oamenii sunt permanent in cautarea sensului vietii.

As soon as you look at the world through an ideology you are finished. No reality fits an ideology. Life is beyond that. That is why people are always searching for a meaning to life.

Dar viata nu are nici un inteles; nu poate avea inteles, pentru ca acesta este o formula; intelesul este ceva ce poate fi priceput cu mintea. De fiecare data cand incerci sa dai sens realitatii, te lovesti de ceva care distruge intelesul la care ai ajuns. Vei gasi intelesul, doar cand vei fi trecut dincolo de inteles. But life has no meaning; it cannot have meaning because meaning is a formula; meaning is something that makes sense to the mind. Every time you make sense out of reality, you bump into something that destroys the sense you made. Meaning is only found when you go beyond meaning.

Viata are rost doar cand o percepi ca mister, si ca nu are inteles pentru mintea rationala. Nu spun ca adoratia nu este importanta, dar spun ca indoiala este infinit mai importanta decat adoratia.

Life only makes sense when you perceive it as mystery and it makes no sense to the conceptualizing mind. I don't say that adoration isn't important, but I do say that doubt is infinitely more important than adoration.

Pretutindeni, oamenii cauta obiecte pe care sa le venereze, dar mie nu mi se pare ca oamenii s-ar fi trezit suficient in comportamentul si convingerile lor. Cat de fericiti am putea fi, daca teroristii si-ar.adora mai putin ideologiile si ar avea mai multe indoieli, Oricum, nu ne place sa aplicam aceasta cerinta si la noi; despre noi credem ea suntem perfecti, iar teroristii gresesc.

Everywhere people are searching for objects to adore, but I don't find people awake enough in their attitudes and convictions. How happy we would be if terrorists would adore their ideology less and question more. However, we don't like to apply that to ourselves; we think we're all right and the terrorists are wrong.

Dar cine este terorist pentru tine, poate fi considerat martir de tabara cealalta. Singuratatea este atunci cand iti este dor de oameni; solitudinea este atunci cand te bucuri de tine insuti. Aduceti-va aminte de spiritul sarcastic al lui George Bernard Shaw. Scriitorul se afla la una dintre acele petreceri ingrozitoare, unde nu se spune nimic.

But a terrorist to you is a martyr to the other side. Loneliness is when you're missing people, aloneness is when you're enjoying yourself. Remember that quip of George Bernard Shaw. He was at one of those awful cocktail parties, where nothing gets said.

Cineva l-a intrebat daca prezenta sa acolo ii face placere, El a raspuns: .Este singurul lucru care-mi face placere in clipa asta". Nu te poti bucura niciodata de ceilalti, atunci cand esti inrobit de ei.

Someone asked him if he was enjoying himself. He answered, "It's the only thing I am enjoying here." You never enjoy others when you are enslaved to them.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dLOFU8coWSY&feature=related

Comunitatea nu este formata dintr-un grup de sclavi, din oameni care pretind ca altii sa-i faca fericiti. Comunitatea este formata din regi si printese. Tu esti rege, nu cersetor; tu esti printesa, nu cersetoare, Intr-o comunitate adevarata nu exista strachina pentru cersit, Nu exista cramponare, neliniste, frica, mahmureala, spirit posesiv, pretentii, Comunitatea este formata din oameni liberi, nu din sclavi. Community is not formed by a set of slaves, by people demanding that other people make them happy. Community is formed by emperors and princesses. You're an emperor, not a beggar; you're a princess, not a beggar. There's no begging bowl in a true community. There's no clinging, no anxiety, no fear, no hangover, no possessiveness, no demands. Free people form community, not slaves.

E un adevar atat de simplu, dar a fost inabusit de intreaga cultura - inclusiv de cultura religioasa. Cultura religioasa te poate manipula, daca nu esti atent. Unii oameni vad constienta ea pe un punct la inaltime, un platou situat dincolo de experienta in care traiesc fiecare moment, asa cum este el. This is such a simple truth, but it has been drowned out by a whole culture,

including religious culture. Religious culture can be very manipulative if you don't watch out. Some people see awareness as a high point, a plateau, beyond experiencing every moment as it is.

Asta inseamna sa-ti faci din constienta, un tel. Dar in cazul constientei adevarate, nu esti obligat sa atingi un anume obiectiv, nu trebuie sa dobandesti nimic. Cum ajungem la acest tip de constienta? Prin constienta.

Ćand oamenii spun ca vor sa traiasca efectiv, fiecare moment, ei vorbesc in mod constient, cu exceptia notiunii "a vrea". Cand e vorba de constienta, nu merge sa vrei sa traiesti aceasta experienta - ci, pur si simplu, o traiesti sau nu.

That's making a goal out of awareness. But with true awareness there's nowhere to go, nothing to achieve. How do we get to this awareness? Through awareness. When people say they really want to experience every moment, they're really talking awareness, except for that "wanting." You don't want to experience awareness; you do or you don't.

Un prieten de-al meu tocmai a plecat in Irlanda. El mi-a spus ca, desi este cetatean american, are dreptul la pasaport irlandez, pe care l-a seos, pentru ca ii e frica sa mearga in strainatate cu un pasaport american, Daca vin teroristii, intra si cer: .Pasaportul dumneavoastra," el vrea sa poata spune: "sunt irlandez". Dar cand e in avion, tovarasii lui de calatorie nu vor sa vada nici o eticheta; ei vor sa cunoasca aceasta persoana, asa cum este ea.

A friend of mine has just gone to Ireland. He told me that though he's an American citizen he's entitled to an Irish passport and was getting one because he is scared to travel abroad on an American passport. If terrorists walk in and say, "Let me see your passport," he wants to be able to say, "I'm Irish." But when people sit next to him on the plane, they don't want to see labels; they want to taste and experience this person, as he really is.

Cat de multi oameni isi petrec viata nu hranindu-se cu mancare, ci mancand meniul? Un meniu nu face decat sa arate ce este disponibil. Ce vrei tu vrei sa mananci este friptura nu cuvintele.

How many people spend their lives not eating food but eating the menu? A menu is only an indication of something that's available. You want to eat the steak, not the words.

46. Moartea egoului(mine; meu)/The Death of Me Moartea lui "mine"

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ukbL6pO7AZc&feature=related

Poate cineva sa fie pe deplin uman, rara sa fi trecut prin experienta unei drame? Singura drama de pe lume este ignoranta; de la ea vine tot raul. Singura tragedie care exista este starea de netrezire si lipsa de constienta. De la ele vine frica si din frica vin toate celelalte, in schimb moartea nu este nici o tragedie.

Can one be fully human without experiencing tragedy? The only tragedy there is in the world is ignorance; all evil comes from that. The only tragedy there is in the world is unwakefulness and unawareness. From them comes fear, and from fear comes everything else, but death is not a tragedy at all.

Sa mori este minunat; este oribil doar pentru oamenii care nu au inteles niciodata viata. Doar atunci cand iti este frica de viata, te temi de moarte. Doar oamenii morti se tem de moarte. Dar oamenii care sunt vii nu au teama de moarte. Un autor american a formulat excelent acest lucru.

Dying is wonderful; it's only horrible to people who have never understood life. It's only when you're afraid of life that you fear death. It's only dead people who fear death. But people who are alive have no fear of death.

El a spus ca testul ca tu te trezesti este moartea credintei voastre in nedreptate si tragedie. Ceea ce este sfarsitul lumii pentru o omida, reprezinta un fluture pentru un maestru. Moartea este inviere.

One of your American authors put it so well. He said the test that you are awakening is the death of your belief in injustice and tragedy. The end of the world for a caterpillar is a butterfly for the master. Death is resurrection.

Noi nu vorbim despre invierea care va veni, ci despre cea care are loc in clipa de fata! Daca ai muri pentru trecut, daca ai muri pentru fiecare minut, ai fi un om viu pe deplin - pentru ca omul viu pe deplin, este cel plin de moarte. Noi murim intotdeauna pentru lucruri.

We're talking not about some resurrection that will happen but about one that is happening right now. If you would die to the past, if you would die to every minute, you would be the person who is fully alive, because a fully alive person is one who is full of death. We're always dying to things.

Ne lepadam mereu de toate, pentru a fi vii pe deplin si pentru a reinvia in fiecare clipa.

Misticii, sfintii si altii ca ei fac mari eforturi sa-i trezeasca pe oameni. Daca acestia nu se trezesc, se vor lovi mereu de mici nenorociri, ca foametea, razboaiele si violenta. Cel mai mare rau sunt oamenii adormiti, oamenii ignoranti. We're always shedding everything in order to be fully alive and to be resurrected at every moment. The mystics, saints, and others make great efforts to wake people up. If they don't wake up, they're always going to have these other minor ills like hunger, wars, and violence. The greatest evil is sleeping people, ignorant people.

Un iezuit i-a scris, odata, superiorului sau, parintele Arrupe, un bilet in care il intreba despre valoarea relativa a comunismului, socialismului si capitalismului. Parintele Arrupe i-a dat un raspuns minunat - si anume: "Un sistem este cam la fel de bun, sau la fel de rau, ca oamenii care il folosesc." Niste oamenii eu suflet de aur ar fi facut capitalismul, sau comunismul, sau socialismul sa functioneze extraordinar.

Nu-i cere lumii sa se schimbe - fii tu primul care se schimba. Atunci vei reusi sa percepi lumea suficient de bine ca sa fii in stare sa schimbi tot ce crezi ca ar trebui schimbat.

A Jesuit once wrote a note to Father Arrupe, his superior general, asking him about the relative value of communism, socialism, and capitalism. Father Arrupe gave him a lovely reply. He said, "A system is about as good or as bad as the people who use it." People with golden hearts would make capitalism or communism or socialism work beautifully. Don't ask the world to change—you change first. Then you'll get a good enough look at the world so that you'll be able to change whatever you think ought to be changed.

Indeparteaza obstacolul din proprii tai ochi. Daca nu o faci, ai pierdut dreptul de a schimba oamenii sau lucrurile. Pana nu ajungi sa fii constient de tine insuti, nu ai nici un drept sa te amesteci nici in treburile altcuiva, nici in ale lumii. Take the obstruction out of your own eye. If you don't, you have lost the right to change anyone or anything. Till you are aware of yourself, you have no right to interfere with anyone else or with the world.

Acum, pericolul este reprezentat de incercarea de a-i schimba pe altii, sau de a schimba lucrurile, atunci cand tu insuti nu esti constient, este ca ai putea schimba multe doar de dragul confortului tau, de dragul mandriei, convingerilor si credintelor tale dogmatice, sau doar pentru a-ti atenua sentimentele negative. Now, the danger of attempting to change others or change things when you yourself are not aware is that you may be changing things for your own convenience, your pride, your dogmatic convictions and beliefs, or just to relieve your negative feelings.

Cineva spune: Eu am sentimente negative, deci ar fi mai bine sa te schimbi, in asa fel incat sa ma simt bine.

I have negative feelings, so you better change in such a way that I'll feel good.

"Mai intai trebuie sa le tii piept sentimentelor tale negative, astfel incat, atunei cand te apuci sa- i schimbi pe altii, sa nu actionezi din ura sau sentimente negative, ei din iubire. Ar putea parea ciudat si ca oamenii pot fi foarte aspri eu altii, ramanand totusi foarte iubitori. Operatia pe un pacient poate fi dura, si totusi, plina de iubire. Intr-adevar, iubirea poate fi foarte dura.

First, cope with your negative feelings so that when you move out to change others, you're not coming from hate or negativity but from love. It may seem strange, too, that people can be very hard on others and still be very loving. The surgeon can be hard on a patient and yet loving. Love can be very hard indeed.

47. Intuitie si intelegere/Insight and Understanding

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z CT25RsZel&feature=related

Dar ce implica schimbarea de sine? Am spus-o si am tot repetat-o in multe cuvinte, dar acum o voi desface pe segmente.

But what does self-change entail? I've said it in so many words, over and over, but now I'm going to break it down into little segments.

Mai intai, intuitia/discernamantul. Nu efort, nu cultivarea obiceiurilor, nu sa ai un ideal.

Idealurile provoaca mult rau. Va fac sa va concentrati tot timpul pe ceea ce ar trebui sa fie, nu pe ceea ce este. Si astfel, fortati ceea ce ar trebui sa-fie-realitatea actuala, fara sa intelegeti vreodata ce este realitatea prezenta.

First, insight. Not effort, not cultivating habits, not having an ideal. Ideals do a lot of damage. The whole time you're focusing on what should be instead of focusing on what is.

And so you're imposing what should be on a present reality, never having understood what present reality is.

Vreau sa va dau un exemplu de intuitie, extras din propria mea experienta in consiliere.

Un preot vine la mine si spune ca este lenes. Ar vrea sa fie mai harnic, mai activ, dar el este lenes. Eu il intreb ce inseamna lenes". Pe vremuri, i-as fi spus: "Hai sa vedem, de ce nu faci o lista cu lucrurile pe care vrei sale faci in fiecare zi si apoi, in fiecare seara, le bifezi si asta iti va da un sentiment de bine; fa-ti acest obicei." Let me give you an example of insight from my own experience in counseling. A priest comes to me and says he's lazy; he wants to be more industrious, more active, but he is lazy. I ask him what "lazy" means. In the old days I would have said to him, "Let's see, why don't you make a list of things you want to do every day, and then every night you check them off, and it will give you a good feeling; build up habit that way."

Sau i-as fi spus: "Cine este idealul tau, sfantul tau protector?" lar daca raspunsul lui ar fi fost Sfantul Francis Xavier, eu i-as fi spus: "Uite ce mult a muncit Xavier. Trebuie sa meditezi asupra lui si asta va fi un imbold pentru tine". Este un mod de a trata acest caz dar, o spun eu regret, e superficial. Sa-l faci sa se foloseasca de puterea vointei, de efort, nu dureaza prea mult. Comportamentul i se poate modifica, dar el nu se schimba.

Or I might say to him, "Who is your ideal, your patron saint?"

And if he says St. Francis Xavier, I would tell him, "See how much Xavier worked. You must meditate on him and that will get you moving."

That's one way of going about it, but, I'm sorry to say, it's superficial.

Making him use his willpower, effort, doesn't last very long. His behavior may change, but he does not.

Astfel ca m-am indreptat in alta directie.

li spun: "Lene. Ce inseamna asta? Exista milioane de tipuri de lenevie. Sa auzim care e tipul tau de lene. Descrie-mi ce intelegi tu prin lene!" El spune: "Ei bine, nu termin niciodata nimic. Am senzatia ca nu fac nimic." Eu intreb: .Vrei sa spui, chiar din clipa in care te trezesti dimineata?"

So I now move in the other direction. I say to him, "Lazy, what's that? There are a million types of laziness. Let's hear what your type of laziness is. Describe what you mean by lazy?" He says, "Well, I never get anything done. I don't feel like doing anything." I ask, "You mean right from the moment you get up in the morning?"

Da", raspunde el. "Ma trezese dimineata si nu exista nimic pentru care sa ma trezesc".

"Esti deprimat, atunci?", intreb eu. .Aiputea spune si asa", zice el. "Am impresia ca m-am retras".

"Yes," he answers. "I wake up in the morning and there's nothing worth getting up for "

"You're depressed, then?" I ask. "You could call it that," he says. "I have sort of withdrawn."

"Ai fost intotdeauna asa?", intreb eu. .Pai, nu intotdeauna. Cand eram mai tanar, eram mai activ. Cand .eram la seminar, eram plin de viata."

"Have you always been like this?" I ask. "Well, not always. When I was younger, I was more active. When I was in the seminary, I was full of life."

"Asa, cand a inceput aceasta stare?" ,,o, acum vreo trei-patru ani." Il intreb daca atunci s-a intamplat ceva anume. El sta putin pe ganduri, Eu spun : Daca trebuie sa te gandesti atat de mult, nu e posibil ea acum patru ani sa se fi intamplat ceva special. Ce zici de anul de dinainte?" El spune: "Pai, in acel an am fost hirotonisit." "S-a intamplat ceva in anul hirotonisirii?", intreb eu.

"So when did this begin?" "Oh, about three or four years ago." I ask him if anything happened then. He thinks a while. I say, "If you have to think so much, nothing very special could have happened four years ago. How about the year before that?"

He says, "Well, I was ordained that year." "Anything happen in your ordination year?" I ask.

"A fost ceva neinsemnat - examenul final la teologie, l-am picat. Am fost oarecum dezamagit dar mi-a trecut. Episcopul intentiona sa ma trimita la Roma, eventual sa predau la seminar.

"There was one little thing, the final examination in theology; I failed it. It was a bit of a disappointment, but I've gotten over it. The bishop was planning to send me to Rome, to eventually teach in the seminary.

Ma tenta ideea dar, din moment ce am ratat examenul, el s-a razgandit si m-a trimis la aceasta parohie. In fond, a fost mai curand o nedreptate, pentru ca ... " I rather liked the idea, but since I failed the examination, he changed his mind and sent me to this parish. Actually, there was some injustice because . . ."

lata ca incepe' sa se framante; are o suparare peste care nu a trecut. El trebuie sa depaseasca acea dezamagire. E inutil sa-i tin o predica, E inutil sa-i dau sfaturi. Trebuie sa-l fac sa-si infrunte supararea si dezamagirea si sa le intuiasca esenta. Cand e capabil sa treaca peste toate astea, se reintoarce la viata. Daca as incerca sa-l indemn, spunandu-i cat au muncit fratii si surorile lui, nu i-as trezi decat sentimente de vinovatie. El nu are intuitia interioara care sa-l vindece. Acesta ar fi primul lucru.

Now he's getting worked up; there's anger there that he hasn't gotten over. He's got to work through that disappointment.

It's useless to preach him a sermon. It's useless to give him an idea.

We've got to get him to face his anger and disappointment and to get some insight into all of that. When he's able to work through that, he's back into life again. If I gave him an exhortation and told him how hard his married brothers and sisters work, that would merely make him feel guilty. He doesn't have the self-insight which is going to heal him. So that's the first thing.

Exista inca o sarcina importanta, inlelegerea. Credea intr-adevar ca asta il va face fericit?

A presupus doar ca il va face fericit. De ce voia sa predea la seminar? Pentru ca voia sa fie fericit. A crezut ca, fiind profesor, avand un anumit statut si prestigiu, ar fi fost fericit. Oare? Pentru aceasta se cere intelegere, A face distinctia intre .eu' si ,mine' este de mare ajutor pentru a dezidentifica de ceea se intampla.

There's another great task, understanding. Did you really think this was going to make you happy? You just assumed it was going to make you happy. Why did you want to teach in the seminary? Because you wanted to be happy. You thought that being a professor, having a certain status and prestige, would make you happy. Would it?

Understanding is called for there. In making the distinction between "I" and "me," it's a great help to **disidentify what is going on**.

Sa va dau un exemplu pentru acest gen de situatie. Un tanar preot iezuit vine sa ma vada; este un om minunat, extraordinar, inzestrat, talentat incantator, dragut are toate calitatile.

Dar si o anumita ciudatenie. Pentru angajati este o teroare. El era cunoscut chiar ca sarea la ei. Ajunsese aproape un caz pentru politie.

Let me give you an example of this kind of thing. A young Jesuit priest comes to see me; he's a lovely, extraordinary, gifted, talented, charming, lovable man—everything. But he had a strange kind of a kink. With employees he was a terror. He was even known to assault them. It nearly became a matter for the police.

Cand i s-a incredintat o functie de conducere, la scoala sau in alta parte, problema lui a continuat sa se manifeste. A trecut prin treizeci de zile de sihastrie, meditand zi de zi la rabdarea si iubirea lui lisus pentru cei oropsiti etc. Dar eram sigur ca nu avea sa aiba efect, Oricum, omul s-a intors acasa, unde trei-patru luni a fost mai bun. (Cineva a spus ca ne.incepem majoritatea sesiunilorde meditatie in numele Tatalui, al Fiului si al Sfantului Duh si le terminam asa cum a fost, cum este si cum va fi, in vecii vecilor, o lumea fara de sfarsit, Amin.) Dupa aceea a revenit la vechile obiceiuri. Asa ca, a venit la mine. Eu eram foarte ocupat la vremea aceea. Whenever he was put in charge of the grounds, the school, or whatever, this problem would keep coming up. He made a thirty-day retreat in what we Jesuits call a Tertianship, where he meditated day after day on the patience and love of Jesus for those who were underprivileged, etc. But I knew it wasn't going to have an effect. Anyway, he went home and was better for about three or four months. (Somebody said about most retreats that we begin them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and we end as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.) After that, he was right back to square one. So he came to see me. I was very busy at the time.

Cu toate ca venise din alt oras din India, n-am putut sa-l primesc. Asa ca am spus: "Merg sa-mi fac plimbarea de seara; daca vrei sa vii cu mine, bine, alta data nu am timp."

Am plecat la plimbare. Il cunosteam dinainte si, pe cand ne plimbam, am avut un sentiment ciudat. Cand am o asemenea senzatie, il intreb in general pe cel in cauza. Asa ca am spus: "Am senzatia stranie ca-mi ascunzi ceva. Asa e?" Though he had come from another city in India, I couldn't see him. So I said, "I'm going for my evening walk; if you want to come with me on the walk, that's fine, but I don't have any other time." So we went for a walk. I'd known him before, and as we were walking, I had a strange feeling. When I get one of these strange feelings, I generally check it out with the person in question. So I said, "I have a strange feeling that you're hiding something from me. Are you?"

El s-a indignat. A spus: "Cum adica, ce sa ascund? Crezi ca m-as fi pornit in aceasta calatorie lunga si ti-as irosi timpul, doar ca sa-ti ascund ceva?"

Eu am spus: "Ei bine, am un sentiment straniu, asta este tot; am crezut caar trebui sa verific." Ne-am plimbat mai departe in apropiere era un lac. Imi amintesc clar aceasta scena. El a spus: "Ne putem aseza undeva?" Eu am acceptat. He became indignant. He said, "What do you mean, hiding? Do you think I'd undertake this long journey and come to ask for your tune in order to hide something?"

I said, "Well, it's a funny feeling I had, that's all; I thought I should check with you." We walked on. We have a lake not far from where I live. I remember the scene distinctly.

He said, "Could we sit down somewhere?" I said, "O.K."

Ne-am asezat pe un zid scund de pe malul lacului. El a spus: "Ai dreptate. Iti ascund ceva." Si cu asta a izbucnit in plans, spunand: "Iti voi spune ceva ce nu am spus niciodata nimanui, de cand am devenit iezuit. Tatal meu a murit cand eram foarte mic si mama. mea s-a angajatca servitoare. Trebuia sa curete chiuvete, toalete si bai si cateodata muncea saisprezece ore pe zi pentru a castiga cat sa ne intretina pe noi.

We sat on a low wall that skirts the lake. He said, "You're right. I am hiding something from you." And with that he burst into tears. He said, "I'm going to tell you something I've never said to anybody since I became a Jesuit. My father died when I was very young, and my mother became a servant. Her job was to clean lavatories and toilets and bathrooms, and sometimes she'd work for sixteen hours a day to get the wherewithal to support us.

Mi-era atat de rusine, incat am ascuns acest lucru de toata lumea si continuu sa ma razbun in mod irational pe ea si pe toti cei care sunt servitori." Se petrecuse un transfer de sentimente. Nimeni nu pricepuse de ce acest barbat incantator se comporta asa dar, din clipa in care el i-a dat seama de situatie, n-au mai fost niciodata.probleme.

Omul s-a facut bine.

I'm so ashamed of that that I've hidden it from everybody and I continue taking revenge, irrationally, on her and the whole servant class." The feeling got transferred. No one could make sense of why this charming man was doing this, but the moment he have seen that, there was never any trouble again, never. He was all right.

48. Nu imita si nu forta lucrurile/Do Not Imitate and not Pushing It

Fara sa fortezi lucrurile

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zG9W96Z6mwQ&feature=related

Nu este de nici un ajutor sa-meditam la comportamentul lui lisus si sa-L imitam din punct de vedere exterior. Nu e vorba sa-L imitam pe Christos, ci sa devenim asa cum a fost lisus. Este vorba sa devii Christos, sa devii constient, sa intelegi ce se intamplain interiorul tau. Toate celelalte metode pe care le folosim pentru schimbarea de sine sunt mai curand, ca si cum ai impinge o masina. Meditating on and imitating externally the behavior of Jesus is no help. It's not a question of imitating Christ, it's a question of becoming what Jesus was. It's a question of becoming Christ, becoming aware, understanding what's going on within you. All the other methods we use for self-change could be compared to pushing a car.

pushing a car.
Sa presupunem ca trebuie sa' ajungeti intr-un oras indepartat, Masina se strica pe drum. Ei bine, e foarte grav; masina e complet stricata. Asa ca.ne suflecam manecile si incepem sa impingem masina. Si impingem, si impingem, si impingem, si impingem, pana cand ajungem in orasul indepartat.
"Bravo", spunem noi "am reusit".

Let's suppose you have to travel to a distant city. The car breaks down along the way. Well, too bad; the car's broken down. So we roll up our sleeves and begin to push the car. And we push and push and push and push, till we get to the distant city. "Well," we say, "we made it."

Si apoi impingem masina tot drumul spre un alt oras! E posibil sa spui: "Am ajuns acolo, nu-i asa?" Dar crezi crt asta se poate numi viata? Stii.ce-ti trebuie? Tu ainevoie de un specialist, de un mecanic care sa ridice capota si sa schimbe bujia. And then we push the car all the way to another city! You say, "We got there, didn't we?"

But do you call this life? You know what you need? You need an expert, you need a mechanic to lift the hood and change the spark plug.

Rasuceste cheia in contact si masina porneste, Tu ai nevoie de meserias -ai nevoie de intelegere, discemamant, constienta - nu ai nevoie sa impingi. Nu ai nevoie de efort. De aceea oamenii sunt atat de obositi, atat de plictisiti. Noi am fost invatati sa fim dezamagiti de noi insine. lata de unde, in mod psihologic, vine raul. Noi suntem mereu dezamagiti, suntem mereu nemultumiti, impingem mereu. Continuam sa facem un efort mai mare si tot mai mare. Dar exista intotdeauna acel conflict in interior; exista prea putina intelegere.

Turn the ignition key and the car moves. You need the expert—you need understanding, insight, awareness—you don't need pushing. **You don't need effort.**

That's why people are so tired, so weary. You and I were trained to be dissatisfied with ourselves. That's where the evil comes from psychologically. We're always dissatisfied, we're always discontented, we're always pushing. Go on, put out more effort, more and more effort. But there's always that conflict inside; there's very little understanding.

49. Sa devenim reali /Getting Real Sa devenim realisti

Una dintre zilele de sarbatoare din viata mea am petrecut-o in India. Era cu adevarat o zi mare, a doua dupa hirotonisirea mea. M-am asezat intr-o strana. Aveam in parohia noastra un preot iezuit foarte credincios, un spaniol, pe care il stiaminca dinainte de a intra ca novice la iezuiti, In ziua dinainte de a-mi incepe noviciatul, m-am gandit ca ar fi mai bine sa-mi curat sufletul de toate, astfel ca atunei cand voi incepenoviciatul safiu bun si curat si sa nu mai am nimic sa-i spun maestrului. La confesionalul acestui preot spaniol batran stateau siruri deoameni la coada, ca sa se spovedeasca; el isi acoperea ochii cu o batista violeta, mormaia ceva, iti dadea de facut o penitenta si te lasa sa pleci.

One red-letter day in my life occurred in India. It was a great day, really, the day after I was ordained. I sat in a confessional. We had a very saintly Jesuit priest in our parish, a Spaniard, whom I had known even before I went to the Jesuit novitiate. The day before I left for the novitiate, I thought I'd better make a clean breast of everything so that when I got to the novitiate I'd be nice and clean and wouldn't have to tell the novice master anything. This old Spanish priest would have crowds of people lined up at his confessional; he had a violet-colored handkerchief which he covered his eyes with, and he'd mumble something and give you a penance and send you away.

Preotul nu-ma intalnise decat de cateva ori, dar imi spunea Antonie. Asa ca m-am asezat ~i eu la coada si, candmi-a venit randul, am incercat sa-mi prefac glasul.iirr.timp ce ma spovedeam. El m-a ascultat linistit, mi-a dat penitenta, m-a absolvit ~i apoi a spus: "Antonie, cand pleci la ucenieie?" Ei bine, am mersla aceasta parohie in ziua de dupa hirotonisirea mea. lar batranul preot mi-a spus: "Vrei sa asculti spovedaniile?" Am acceptat, iar el a spus: "Mergi si aseaza-te in strana mea".

M-am gandit: "Vai, sunt un sfant, Voi sta instrana lui."

Am ascultat confesiuni, timp de trei ore.

He'd only met me a couple of times, but he'd call me Antonie. So I stood in line, and when my turn came, I tried changing my voice as I made my confession. He

listened to me patiently, gave me my penance, absolved me, and then said, "Antonie, when are you going to the novitiate?" Well, anyway, I went to this parish the day after my ordination. And the old priest says to me, "Do you want to hear confessions?" I said, "All right." He said, "Go and sit in my confessional." I thought, "My, I'm a holy man. I'm going to sit in his confessional." I heard confessions for three hours.

Era duminica Floriilor si incepea sa se adune multimea de Pasti. Am iesit deprimat, dar nu ca urmare a cel or auzite fiindca intuiam la ce ma puteam astepta si, avand si intuitia a ce se intampla in propria mea inima; n-am fost.socat de nimic. Stiti insa ce m-a deprimat?

It was Palm Sunday and we had the Easter crowd coming in. I came out depressed, not from what I had heard, because I had been led to expect that, and, having some inkling of what was going on in my own heart, I was shocked by nothing.

You know what depressed me?

Faptul ca mi-am dat seama ca le ofeream oamenilor niste .nimicuri pioase: Roagate la Maica Domnului, ea te iubeste" si aminteste-ti ca Dumnezeu este alaturi de tine." Puteau oare aceste nimicuri pioase sa vindece cancerul? lar situatiile cu care ma confrunt sunt adevarat cancer - sunt lipsa constientei si a realitatii. The realization that I was giving them these little pious platitudes: "Now pray to the Blessed Mother, she loves you," and "Remember that God is on your side." Were these pious platitudes any cure for cancer? And this is a cancer I'm dealing with, the lack of awareness and reality.

Asa ca, in acea zi am facut un legamant cu mine insumi: "Voi invata, voi invata, astfel ca, atunci cand se va termina totul, sa nu-mi spuna nimeni: Parinte, ce mi-ai spus este absolut adevarat, dar complet nefolositor."

Constienta, intuitia, [discernamant].

So I swore a mighty oath to myself that day: "I'll learn, I'll learn, so it will not be said of me when it is all over, 'Father, what you said to me was absolutely true but totally useless." Awareness, insight.

Cand devii expert (si asta vei deveni curand) nu e nevoie sa faci un curs de psihologie.

Pe masura ce te observi, te supraveghezi, iti identifici sentimentele negative, vei gasi propria ta cale de a le explica. Si vei observa schimbarea.

Dar apoi va trebui sa te confrunti cu ticalosia suprema, care este condamnarea de sine, ura de sine, dezamagirea de sine.

When you become an expert (and you'll soon become an expert) you don't need to take a course in psychology. As you begin to observe yourself, to watch yourself, to pick up those negative feelings, you'll find your own way of explaining it. And you'll notice the change. But then you'll have to deal with the big villain, and that villain is self-condemnation, self-hatred, self-dissatisfaction.

50. Despre lipsa de efort/About Effortlessness Imagini variate

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pxnxXF9G9Fk&feature=related

Haideti sa mai vorbim putin despre lipsa de efort in a face o schimbare. M-am gandit la o imagine frumoasa: aceea a unei corabii. Cand corabia are noroc de vant prielnic in panze, ea aluneca fara efort, astfel ca marinarul nu trebuie decat sa tina carma. El nu face nici un efort; el nu impinge corabia. Aceasta este o imagine a ceea ce se intampla, atunci cand schimbarea apare prin constienta, prin intelegere. .

Let's talk more about effortlessness in change. I thought of a nice image for that, a sailboat. When a sailboat has a mighty wind in its sail, it glides along so effortlessly that the boatman has nothing to do but steer. He makes no effort; he doesn't push the boat. That's an image of what happens when change comes about through awareness, through understanding.

Imi revizuiam notitele si am gasit niste citate care se potrivesc eu ce spuneam. I was going through some of my notes and I found some quotations that go well with what I've been saying

Ascultati aici: "Nu exista nimic mai crud decat natura. In intreg universul nu poti scapa de ea si totusi nu natura este cea care face rau, ci insasi inima omului." Intelegeti ceva din asta?

Nu natura este cea care face rau, ci insasi inima omului.

Listen to this one: "There is nothing so cruel as nature. In the whole universe there is no escape from it, and yet it is not nature that does the injury, but the person's own heart." Does that make sense? It isn't nature that does the injury, but the person's own heart.

Exista o poveste eu Paddy, care a cazut de pe schela, s-a ales cu un cucui zdravan si a fost intrebat: "Te-ai ranit in cadere, Paddy?" Si el a spus: "Nu, la aterizare mam ranit, nu in timpul caderii". Cand tai apa, apa nu se raneste; cand tai ceva solid, se rupe. In sinea ta ai atitudini solide; insinea ta ai iluzii solide; ele se ciocnesc cu natura, astea te ranesc, de aici vine durerea. . lata o pilda minunata de la un intelept oriental, cu toate di nu-mi amintesc care anume. There's the story of Paddy, who fell off the scaffolding and got a good bump. They asked, "Did the fall hurt you, Paddy?" And he said, "No, it was the stop that hurt, not the fall." When you cut water, the water doesn't get hurt; when you cut something solid, it breaks. You've got solid attitudes inside you; you've got solid illusions inside you; that's what bumps against nature, that's where you get hurt, that's where the pain comes from. Here's a lovely one: It's from an Oriental sage, though I don't remember which one.

Dupa cum nici autorul Bibliei nu conteaza de fapt. Conteaza doar ce se rosteste. .Daca ochiul nu este blocat, rezultatuleste ea vede; daca urechea nu este astupata, rezultatul este ca aude; daca.nasul nu este infundat, rezultatul este simtul mirosului; daca gura nu este acoperita, rezulta ca simte gustul; daca mintea nu e inchistatarezulta intelepciunea." Intelepciunea apare cand darami barierele pe care le-ai ridicat prin conceptiile ~i conditionarea tao Intelepciunea nu este ceva agonisit; intelepciunea nu este experienta; intelepciunea nu este aplicareailuziilor de ieri la problemele de azi.

As with the Bible the author doesn't matter. What is said is what matters. "If the eye is unobstructed, it results in sight; if the ear is unobstructed, the result is hearing; if the nose is unobstructed, the result is a sense of smell; if the mouth is unobstructed, the result is a sense of taste; if the mind is unobstructed, the result is Truth; if the mind is unobstructed, the result is joy and love." Wisdom occurs when you drop barriers you have erected through your concepts and conditioning. Wisdom is not something acquired; wisdom is not experience; wisdom is not applying yesterday's illusions to today's problems.

Dupa cum mi-a spus cineva, cu ani in urma, pe cand studiam pentru licenta In psihologie In Chicago: "In mod frecvent, In viata preotilor, experienta de cincizeci de ani este experienta unui an repetata de cincizeci deori.". . Tu obtii aceleasi solutii la care sa te raportezi: asa li tratezi pe alcoolici; asa ii tratezi pe preoti; asa iti tratezi surorile; asa ii tratezi pe cei divortati. Dar asta nu este intelepciune. . . Intelepciune inseamna ·sa fii sensibilla aceasta situatie, la aceasta persoana, neinfluentat de vreun rest din. trecut, rara rama~ite din experientele trecute. As somebody said to me while I was studying for my degree in psychology in Chicago years ago, "Frequently, in the life of a priest, fifty years' experience is one year's experience repeated fifty times." You get the same solutions to fall back on: This is the way to deal with the alcoholic; this is the way to deal with priests; this is the way to deal with sisters; this—is the way to deal with a divorcee. But that isn't wisdom. Wisdom is to be sensitive to this situation, to this person, uninfluenced by any carryover from the past, without residue from the experience of the past.

lata ceva complet diferit de ce sunt obisnuiti sa creada cei mai multi.oameni. As adauga mea o fraza la cele pe care le-am citat: "Daca inima nu este inchisa, rezultatul este iubirea." Am vorbit foarte mult despre iubire in aceste zile, chiar daca v-am spusca despre iubire nu e nimic de spus cu adevarat. Nu putem vorbi decat despre non-iubire. Noi putem vorbi doar despre dependente. Dar despre iubirea msa~i, nu se mai poate spune nimic explicit.

This is quite unlike what most people are accustomed to thinking. I would add another sentence to the ones I've read: "If the heart is unobstructed, the result is love." I've been talking a great deal about love these days even though I told you there's nothing that can be said, really, about love. We can only speak of nonlove. We can only speak of addictions. But of love itself nothing may be said explicitly.

51. Fara sa spunem nimic despre iubire/Saying Nothing About Love

Nimic despre iubire

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4pb5K2wsvCk&feature=related

Cum as descrie eu iubirea. M-am decis sa va recomand una dintre temele de meditatie pe care le prezint in noua carte pe care o scriu. Am sa v-o citesc foarte incet; voi meditati la ea pe masura ce inaintam, pentru ca aici trebuie s-o expun scurt si concis, ca sa incapa in trei-patru minute; altfel mi-ar lua jumatate de ora. Este un comentariu pe marginea unei fraze din Evanghelie.

How would I describe love? I decided to give you one of the meditations I'm writing in a new book of mine. I'll read it to you slowly; you meditate on it as we go along, because I've got it put down in short form here so I can get it done in three or four minutes; otherwise it would take me half an hour. It's a comment on a gospel sentence.

Ma gandisem la o alta remarca din Platon: "Nu poti face un sclav dintr-un om liber pentru ca un om liber ramane liber, chiar si in inchisoare."

I had been thinking of another reflection, from Plato: "One cannot make a slave of a free person, for a free person is free even in prison."

Seamana cu o alta fraza din Evanghelie: Daca te pune cineva sa mergi o mila, tu sa mergi doua." V-ati putea imagina eventual ca ati facut din mine un sclav, punandu-mi in spate o povara, dar nu este asa.

It's like another gospel sentence: "If a person makes you go one mile, go two." You may think you've made a slave out of me by putting a load on my back, but you haven't.

Daca o persoana incearca sa schimbe realitatea exterioara, stand in afara zidurilor inchisorii pentru a fi liber, el este, in realitate, prizonier. Libertatea un consta in circumstantele exterioare; libertatea salasluieste in inima. **Odata ce ai atins intelepciunea(buddhi), cine te mai poate inrobi?**

If a person is trying to change external reality by being out of prison in order to be free, he is a prisoner indeed. Freedom lies not in external circumstances; freedom resides in the heart. When you have attained wisdom, who can enslave you?

Oricum, ascultati acum pasajul din Evanghelie .la care ma gandeam mai devreme: "Elle-a cerut oamenilor sa plece si, dupa ce a facut asta, a urcat pe munte pentru a se ruga in singuratate. Se facuse tarziu si El era acolo de unul singur."

Despre aceasta este vorba in iubire.

Anyhow, listen to the gospel sentence I had in mind earlier: "He sent the people away, and after doing that he went up to the mountain to pray alone. It grew late and he was there all by himself." That's what love is all about.

Ti-a trecut vreodata prin minte ca poti iubi, doaar cand esti singur? Ce inseamna sa iubesti? Inseamna sa vezi un om, o situatie, un lucru, asa cum este cu

adevarat, nu cum iti imaginezi ca este. Si sa reactionezi asa cum merita. Este greu sa ti se ceara sa iubesti ceea ce nici macar nu vezi. Si oare ce ne impiedica pe noi sa vedem?

Has it ever occurred to you that you can only love when you are alone? What does it mean to love? It means to see a person, a situation, a thing as it really is, not as you imagine it to be. And to give it the response it deserves. You can hardly be said to love what you do not even see. And what prevents us from seeing?

Conditionarea noastra. Conceptele noastre, categorisirile noastre, prejudecatile noastre, proiectiile noastre, etichetele pe care le-am preluat din cultura noastra si din experientele noastre trecute. Sa vezi este cel mai greu lucru pe care il poate face un om, pentru ca cere o minte disciplinata si vigilenta. Dar cei mai multi oameni ar prefera, mai degraba, sa decada intr-o stare de lenevie mentala, decat sa se deranjeze sa vada fiecare persoana, fiecare lucru, in prospetimea momentului sau prezent.

Our conditioning. Our concepts, our categories, our prejudices, our projections, the labels that we have drawn from our cultures and our past experiences. Seeing is the most arduous thing that a human can undertake, for it calls for a disciplined, alert mind. But most people would much rather lapse into mental laziness than take the trouble to see each person, each thing in its present moment of freshness.

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52. Pierderea controlului/Losing Control

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n5CoS_I6fmE&feature=related

Daca iti doresti sa intelegi controlul, gandeste-te la un copilas caruia i s-a cultivat o inclinatie catre droguri. Pe masura ce drogurile patrund in corpul copilului, acesta devine dependent; iar intreaga lui fiinta cere drogul. Sa stai fara droguri este un chin atat de insuportabil, ca mai degraba ai prefera sa mori. If you wish to understand control, think of a little child that is given a taste for drugs. As the drugs penetrate the body of the child, it becomes addicted; its whole being cries out for the drug. To be without the drug is so unbearable a torment that it seems preferable to die.

Ganditi-va la aceasta imagine - corpul a devenit dependent de drog. lar asta este exact ce ti-a facut societatea, inca de cand te-ai nascut.

Think of that image —the body has gotten addicted to the drug. Now this is exactly what your society did to you when you were born.

Nu ai avut voie sa te bucuri de hrana consistenta si hranitoare a vietii - si anume munca, joaca, distractie, rasete, compania oamenilor, placerile simturilor si ale mintii. **Ti s-a cultivat o inclinatie catre drogul numit aprobare, apreciere, atentie.**

You were not allowed to enjoy the solid, nutritious food of life—namely, work, play, fun, laughter, the company of people, the pleasures of the senses and the mind. You were given a taste for the drug called approval, appreciation, attention.

Il voi pomeni aici pe un om deosebit, un om pe nume **A. S. Neill**. El este autorul lucrarii **Summerhill**. Neill spune ca recunosti un copil bolnav, dupa felul in care se invarteste mereu pe langa parintii lui; pe el il intereseaza persoanele.

I'm going to quote a great man here, a man named A. S. Neill. He is the author of Summerhill. Neill says that the sign of a sick child is that he is always hovering around his parents; he is interested in persons.

Copilul sanatos nu este interesat de persoane, pe el il intereseaza lucrurile. Cand un copil este sigur de iubirea mamei lui, uita de ea; el porneste sa exploreze lumea; este curios. Umbla dupa o broasca si incearca sa o bage in gura - genul acesta de lucruri.

The healthy child has no interest in persons, he is interested in things. When a child is sure of his mother's love, he forgets his mother; he goes out to explore the world; he is curious. He looks for a frog to put in his mouth—that kind of thing.

Cand copil sta mai mult pe linga mama lui, e un semn rau; inseamna ca e nesigur. Poate ca mama lui a incercat sa absoarba iubirea din el, nu sa-i dea toata libertatea si siguranta de care are el nevoie. Mama l-a amenintat in multe moduri subtile ca-l va abandona.

When a child is hovering around his mother, it's a bad sign; he's insecure. Maybe his mother has been trying to suck love out of him, not give him all the freedom and assurance he wants. His mother's always been threatening in many subtle ways to abandon him.

Asadar, ni s-a cultivat gustul pentru dependenta de tot felul de droguri: aprobare, atentie, succes, a ajunge in varf, prestigiu, sa-ti vezi numele in ziar, putere, sa fii sef

So we were given a taste of various drug addictions: approval, attention, success, making it to the top, prestige, getting your name in the paper, power, being the boss.

Ni s-a cultivat inclinatia pentru lucruri cum ar fi, sa fii capitanul echipei sportive, sa eonduci o trupa muzicala etc. Prin inclinatia catre aceste droguri, am devenit dependenti si am inceput sa ne temem ea le pierdem.

We were given a taste of things like being the captain of the team, leading the band, etc. Having a taste for these drugs, we became addicted and began to dread losing them.

Aminteste-ti de lipsa de control pe care ai simtit-o, de spaima la perspectiva esecului sau a greselilor, la perspectiva ca altii te vor critica. Astfel ai devenit cumplit de dependent de altii si ti-ai pierdut libertatea.

Recall the lack of control you felt, the terror at the prospect of failure or of making mistakes, at the prospect of criticism by others. So you became cravenly dependent on others and you lost your freedom.

Acum altii au puterea sa te faca fericit sau nefericit. Tanjesti dupa drogurile tale si, eu toate ca urasti suferinta pe care ele ti-o aduc, descoperi ca esti complet neaiutorat.

Others now have the power to make you happy or miserable. You crave your drugs, but as much as you hate the suffering that this involves, you find yourself completely helpless.

Nu exista clipa in care, constient sau inconstient, sa nu percepi reactiile altora, ori sa nu te straduiesti sa te adaptezi lor, sau sa nu mergi in pas de mars in cadenta tobelor lor.

There is never a minute when, consciously or unconsciously, you are not aware of or attuned to the reactions of others, marching to the beat of their drums.

lata o definitie frumoasa, pentru cineva care s-a trezit: cel care nu mai merge in pas de mars, in cadenta tobelor societatii; cel care danseaza pe melodia ce izvoraste din interior. A nice definition of an awakened person: a person who no longer marches to the drums of society, a person who dances to the tune of the music that springs up from within.

Cand esti ignorat sau dezaprobat, traiesti o singuratate atat de insuportabila, incat te tarasti inapoi la oameni si cersesti drogul consolator numit sprijin, incurajare si siguranta. Sa traiesti impreuna cu oamenii, fiind in aceasta stare, presupune o tensiune nesfarsita.

When you are ignored or disapproved of, you experience a loneliness so unbearable that you crawl back to people and beg for **the comforting drug called support and encouragement, reassurance.** To live with people in this state involves a never-ending tension.

ladul sunt ceilalti oameni", a spus Sartre. Cat de adevarat. Cand esti in aceasta stare de dependenta, trebuie intotdeauna sa te porti cat mai bine cu putinta; nu poti sa-ti permiti niciodata vreo neglijenta; trebuie sa te ridici la nivelul asteptarilor.

"Hell is other people," said Sartre. How true. When you are in this state of dependency, you always have to be on your best behavior; you can never let your hair down; you've got to live up to expectations.

Sa fii alaturi de oameni.jnseamna sa traiesti in tensiune .. Sa fii fara ei, aduce agonia singuratatii deoarece ili lipsesc. Ti-ai pierdut capacitatea de a-l vedea exact asa cum sunt ei si de a reactiona corect fata de ei, deoarece perceptia ta despre ei este eclipsata de nevoia de a-ti obtine drogul.

To be with people is to live in tension. To be without them brings the agony of loneliness, because you miss them. You have lost your capacity to see them exactly as they are and to respond to them accurately, because your perception of them is clouded by the need to get your drugs.

Tu ii vezi numai in masura in care fie iti sunt de ajutor pentru a-ti obtine drogul, fie reprezinta o amenintare ca-ti va fi luat drogul. Constient sau in- . constient, ii privesti mereu pe oameni cu acesti ochi. Te intrebi: . "Voi obtine ce vreau de la ei, nu voi obtine cevreau de la ei? Si ?aea ei nici nu ma ajuta, dar nici nu-mi ameninta drogul, nu ma intereseaza catusi de putin." E ingrozitor, dar ma intreb daca este cineva aici de fata, despre care nu se poate spune acelasi lucru.

You see them insofar as they are a support for getting your drug or a threat to have your drug removed. You're always looking at people, consciously or unconsciously, through these eyes. Will I get what I want from them, will I not get what I want from them? And if they can neither support nor threaten my drug, I'm not interested in them. That's a horrible thing to say, but I wonder if there's anyone here of whom this cannot be said.

53. Ascultand viata/Listening to Life

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LSTHFnBB-rk&feature=related

Adevarul e ca ai nevoie de constienta si ai nevoie de hrana, Ai nevoie de hrana buna, sanatoasa. Invata sa te bucuri de hrana consistenta avietii. Hrana buna, vin bun, apa buna. Gusta-le. lesi din minte si revino la simturi. Asta inseamna alimentatie buna, sanatoasa. Placerile simturilor si placerile mintii. Lectura e buna, cand te bucuri de o carte buna.

Now, you need awareness and you need nourishment. You need good, healthy nourishment. Learn to enjoy the solid food of life. Good food, good wine, good water. Taste them. Lose your mind and come to your senses. That's good, healthy nourishment. The pleasures of the senses and the pleasures of the mind. Good reading, when you enjoy a good book.

Sau o discutie buna, sau ganduri cu adevarat bune. Este extraordinar. Din pacate, oamenii au luat -o razna si devin din ce in ce mai dependenti, deoarece nu stiu sa se bucure de lucrurile minunate ale vietii. Asa ca se dedica unor stimulente artificiale, tot mai puternice.

Or a really good discussion, or thinking. It's marvelous. Unfortunately, people have gone crazy, and they're getting more and more addicted because they do not know how to enjoy the lovely things of life. So they're going in for greater and greater artificial stimulants.

In anii '70, presedintele Carter a apelat la poporul american sa accepte o perioada de austeritate. In sinea mea, m-am gandit: N-ar trebui sa le spuna sa fie austeri, dimpotriva, trebuia sa le spuna sa se bucure de lucruri.

In the 1970s, President Carter appealed to the American people to go in for austerity. I thought to myself: He shouldn't tell them to be austere, he should really tell them to enjoy things.

Multi dintre ei si-an pierdut capacitatea de a se bucura. Eu realmente cred ca majoritatea oamenilor din tarile bogate si-au pierdut aceasta capacitate. Ei trebuie sa aiba cat mai multe jucarii scumpe; nu se pot bucura de lucrurile simple ale vietii, Am intrat in magazine in care se gaseste cea mai frumoasa muzica si de unde se pot cumpara discuri cu reducere, toate sunt ingramadite unele peste altele, dar n-am observat vreodata pe cineva sa le asculte - nu avem timp, nu avem timp, nu avem timp. Oamenii sunt vinovati, nu au timp sa se bucure de viata. · Sunt surmenati ... mergi, mergi, nu te opri!

Most of them have lost their capacity for enjoyment. I really believe that most people in affluent countries have lost that capacity. They've got to have more and more expensive gadgets; they can't enjoy the simple things of life. Then I walk into places where they have all the most marvelous music, and you get these records at a discount, they're all stacked up, but I never hear anybody listening to them—no time, no time, no time. They're guilty, no time to enjoy life. They're overworked, go, go, go.

Daca te-ai bucura cu adevarat de viata si de simplele placeri ale simturilor, ai fi uimit.

Ai capata acea disciplina extraordinara a animalului. Un animal nu va manca niciodata prea mult. Lasat in habitatul sau natural, nu se va ingrasa niciodata peste masura, Nu va bea, nici nu va manca vreodata ceva daunator sanatatii, N-ai sa vezi niciodata un animal fumand. El va face intotdeauna miscare, doar cat ii trebuie - uita-te la pisica ta dupa ce a mancat; priveste-o cat, e de relaxata. Si uite-te cum, brusc, redevine vioaie.

If you really enjoy life and the simple pleasures of the senses, you'd be amazed. You'd develop that extraordinary discipline of the animal. An animal will never overeat. Left in its natural habitat, it will never be overweight. It will never drink or eat anything that is not good for its health. You never find an animal smoking. It always exercises as much as it needs—watch your cat after it's had its breakfast, look how it relaxes. And see how it springs into action.

Priveste ce membre suple si ce trup sprinten are. Noi am pierdut aceasta capacitate. Noi ne pierdem in gandurile, in ideile si idealurile noastre si asa mai departe si iarasi ... mergi, mergi mereu, nu te opri.

Look at the suppleness of its limbs and the aliveness of its body. We've lost that. We're lost in our minds, in our ideas and ideals and so on, and its always go, go, go.

Si traim un conflict interior, pe care animalele nu-l cunosc. Si ne condamnam intruna si ne facem sa ne simtim vinovati. Stii ce vreau sa spun. As putea spune despre mine ce mi-a spus, cu cativa ani in urma, un prieten iezuit: ,,la farfuria asta cu dulciuri de-aici, pentru ca in fata unei farfurii cu prajiturele sau cu ciocolata imi pierd libertatea."

And we've got an inner self-conflict which animals don't have. And we're always condemning ourselves and making ourselves feel guilty. You know what I'm talking about. I could have said of myself what one Jesuit friend said to me some years ago: Take that plate of sweets away, because in front of a plate of sweets or chocolates, I lose my freedom.

Acelasi lucru era valabil si pentru mine mi-am pierdut libertatea in fata a tot felul de lucruri - dar acum, gata! Ma multumesc cu putin - dar de care ma bucur intens. Daca ai apucat sa te bucuri intens de ceva, ai nevoie de foarte putin. Asa se intampla cu oamenii care-si bat capul cu planificarea vacantei; Isi petrec luni de zile cu planurile, ajung la locul respectiv, dupa care sunt cu totii nerabdatori sa-si faca rezervari pentru zborul de intoarcere. Dar fac poze si, mai tarziu, iti vor arata intr-un album fotografii ale unor locurilor pe care nu le-au vazut niciodata, doar le-au fotografiat.

That was true of me, too; I lost my freedom in front of all kinds of things, but no more! I'm satisfied with very little and I enjoy it intensely. When you have enjoyed something intensely, you need very little. It's like people who are busy planning their vacation; they spend months planning it, and they get to the spot, and they're all anxious about their reservations for flying back. But they're taking pictures alright, and later they'll show you pictures in an album, of places they never saw but only photographed.

Acesta e simbolul vietii moderne. Nu pot sa va avertizez indeajuns asupra acestui tip de asceza. lasati-o mai incet si savurati, mirositi, ascultati si dati-le voie simturilor sa revina la viata, Daca doriti un drum regal catre misticism, asezati -va in liniste si ascultati toate sunetele din jurul vostru. Nu va localizati pe un sunet anume; incercati sa le auziti pe toate.

O, veti vedea miracolele care vi se intampla, atunci cand simturile vi se deblocheaza.

Acest lucru este extrem de important pentru procesul schimbarii.

That's a symbol of modern life. I cannot warn you enough about this kind of asceticism. Slow down and taste and smell and hear, and let your senses come alive. If you want a royal road to mysticism, sit down quietly and listen to all the sounds around you. You do not focus on any one sound; you try to hear them all. Oh, you'll see the miracles that happen to you when your senses come unclogged. That is extremely important for the process of change.

54. Sfarsitul analizei/The End of Analysis

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WvXlkf25f-I&feature=related

Vreau sa va dau o idee despre diferenta dintre analiza si constienta sau dintre acumulare de cunostinte pe de o parte, si discernamant sau intuitie pe de alta. Cunostintele nu sunt discernamant, analiza nu este constienta, cunoasterea nu este constienta.

I want to give you a taste of the difference between analysis and awareness, or information on the one hand and insight on the other. Information is not insight, analysis is not awareness, knowledge is not awareness.

Sa presupunem ca intru cu un sarpe infasurat pe mana si-ti spun: "Vezi sarpele care mi se urca pe brat? Inainte sa vin la intrunire m-am uitat intr-o enciclopedie si am aflat ca acest sarpe este cunoscut ca vipera lui Russell. Daca ma musca, mor in jumatate de minut. Vreti sa fiti draguti sa-mi spuneti prin ce metode si mijloace pot scapa de aceasta creatura incolacita pe mana mea?"

Suppose I walked in here with a snake crawling up my arm, and I said to you, "Do you see the snake crawling up my arm? I've just checked in an encyclopedia before coming to this session and I found out that this snake is known as a Russell's viper. If it bit me, I would die inside half a minute. Would you kindly

suggest ways and means by which I could get rid of this creature that is crawling up my arm?"

Cine vorbeste astfel? Am cunostinte, dar nu am constienta . Sau, sa presupunem ca ma distrug cu bautura, Descrieti, va rog, metode si mijloace prin care as putea scapa de aceasta dependente," o persoana care ar spune asa ceva nu are constienta, Ea stie ca se distruge, dar nu este constienta de acest fel. Who talks like this? I have information, but I've got no awareness. Or say I'm destroying myself with alcohol. "Kindly describe ways and means by which I could get rid of this addiction." A person who would say that has no awareness. He knows he's destroying himself, but he is not aware of it.

Daca ar fi constienta, dependenta ar disparea instantaneu. Daca as fi constient de ce anume este sarpele, nu mi l-as mai da jos de pe mana si el el ar disparea prin mine.

Asta vreau sa spun, asta e schimbarea despre care vorbesc. Tu nu te schimbi pe tine insuti; nu mine il schimba pe mine .

If he were aware of it, the addiction would drop that minute. If I were aware of what the snake was, I wouldn't brush it off my arm; it would get brushed off through me. That's what I'm talking about, that's the change I'm talking about. You don't change yourself, it's not me changing me.

Schimbarea are loc prin tine, in tine. Si se pare modul cel mai adecvat pentru a exprima acest lucru. Iti dai seama ca schimbarea are loc in tine, prin tine; ca ea se intampla in constienta ta.

Nu o faci tu. Cand o fad tu, este un semn rau; nu va dura si daca dureaza. Dumnezeu sa aiba indurare de cei ce sunt alaturi de tine, caci ai sa te arati extrem de rigid. Este imposibil sa traiesti cu oameni care se convertesc pe baza urii de sine si a dezamagirii de sine.

Cineva spunea: "Daca vrei sa fii martir, casatoreste-te cu un sfant."
Change takes place through you, in you. That's about the most adequate way I can express it. You see change take place in you, through you; in your awareness,

it happens. You don't do it. When you're doing it, it's a bad sign; it won't last. And if it does last, God have mercy on the people you're living with, because you're going to be very rigid. People who are converted on the basis of self-hatred and self-dissatisfaction are impossible to live with.

Somebody said, "If you want to be a martyr, marry a saint."

Dar in constienta iti pastrezi blandetea, finetea, delicatetea, deschiderea, flexibilitatea si nu fortezi nimic - schimbarea are loc de la sine. Imi amintesc de un preot din Chicago, pe cand eram student la psihologie, care ne spunea: "stiti, am posedat toate cunostintele de care am avut nevoie; am stiut ca alcoolul ma distruge si, credeti-ma, nimic nu-l schimba pe un alcoolic - nici macar iubirea sotiei si copiilor lui. El ii iubeste, dar asta nu-l schimba. Am descoperit un singur lucru care m-a schimbat. Intr-o zi, zaceam in sant, in burnita. Am deschis ochii si mi-am dat seama ca o sa mor. Am realizat acest lucru si, de atunci, n-am mai dorit niciodata sa ma ating de o picatura de alcool. De fapt, am mai baut un pic de atunci, dar niciodata atat cat sa-mi faca rau. N-am putut s-o fac si nici acum nu pot. Despre asta va vorbesc: constienta, Nu cunostinte, ci constienta. But in awareness, you keep your softness, your subtleness, your gentleness, your openness, your flexibility, and you don't push, change occurs. I remember a priest in Chicago when I was studying psychology there telling us, "You know, I had all the information I needed; I knew that alcohol was killing me, and, believe me, nothing changes an alcoholic—not even the love of his wife or his kids. He does love them but it doesn't change him. I discovered one thing that changed me. I was lying in a gutter one day under a slight drizzle. I opened my eyes and I saw that this was killing me. I saw it and I never had the desire to touch a drop after that. As a matter of fact, I've even drunk a bit since then, but never enough to

damage me. I couldn't do it and still cannot do it." That's what I'm talking about: awareness. Not information, but awareness.

Un prieten de-al meu, fumator patimas, mi-a spus: "stii, circula tot felul de glume despre fumat. Se spune ca tutunul ucide, dar uita-te la vechii egipteni; au murit toti, desi nici unul nu fuma". Ei bine, la un moment dat a avut probleme cu plamanii si s-a dus la institutul de cercetari pentru cancer din Bombay. Medicul i-a spus: .Parinte, ai doua pete pe plamani. Poate fi cancer, asa ea va trebui sa revii la control luna viitoare." Din acea clipa, el nu s-a mai atins de tigari. inainte, stia ca fumatul l-ar putea ucide; acum, el era constient de asta. lata diferenta. A friend of mine who was given to excessive smoking said, "You know, there are all kinds of jokes about smoking. They tell us that tobacco kills people, but look at the ancient Egyptians; they're all dead and none of them smoked." Well, one day he was having trouble with his lungs, so he went to our cancer research institute in Bombay. The doctor said, "Father, you've got two patches on your lungs. It could be cancer, so you'll have to come back next month." He never touched another cigarette after that. Before, he knew it would kill him; now, he was aware it could kill him. That's the difference.

Fondatorul ordinului meu religios, Sfantul Ignatius are o expresie frumoasa pentru asta. El o defineste ca a gusta si a simti adevarul - nu a-l cunoaste, ci a-l gusta si a-l simti, a avea senzatia adevarului, Cand ai senzatia adevarului, te schimbi. Cand il cunosti doar cu mintea, nu te schimbi.

The founder of my religious order, St. Ignatius, has a nice expression for that. He calls it tasting and feeling the truth—not knowing it, but tasting and feeling it, getting a feel for it. When you get a feel for it you change. When you know it in your head, you don't.

55. Cu moartea in fata/Dead Ahead [shikentaza; moartea mistica]

Moartea anticipata

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v9qmMmYbXhY&feature=related

Le-am spus adesea oamenilor ca modalitatea de a trai cu adevarat este sa mori. Pasaportul catre viata este sa va imaginati pe voi insiva in mormant. Imaginati-va intinsi in sicriu. In orice pozitie vreti. In India, noi asezam mortii cu picioarele incrucisate. Uneori sunt transportati asa; pana la locul de incinerare, iar, alteori, sunt intinsi. Asadar; imaginati-va ca ati murit si sunteti intinsi. Acum, priviti la problemele voastre, din acest unghi de vedere

I've often said to people that the way to really live is to die. The passport to living is to imagine yourself in your grave. Imagine that you're lying in your coffin. Any posture you like. In India we put them in cross-legged. Sometimes they're carried that way to the burning ground. Sometimes, though, they're lying flat. So imagine you're lying flat and you're dead. Now look at your problems from that viewpoint.

Se schimba totul, nu-l asa? Ce tema frumoasa de meditatie- tare frumoasa, Repetati-o zilnic, daca aveti timp. Este incredibil, dar veti invia. Intr-una din cartile mele, Wellsprings, prezint si eu o meditatie pe aceasta tema. Iti vezi corpul descompunandu-se, apoi devenind oase, apoi tarana. De fiecare data cand vorbesc despre asta, oamenii spun: "Ce dezgustator!".

Dar ce e atat de dezgustator aici? Este realitatea, pentru numele lui Dumnezeu! Changes everything, doesn't it? What a lovely, lovely meditation. Do it every day if you have the time. It's unbelievable, but you'll come alive. I have a meditation about that in a book of mine, Wellsprings. You see the body decomposing, then

bones, then dust. Every time I talk about this, people say, "How disgusting!" But what's so disgusting about it? It's reality, for heaven's sake.

Dar multi dintre voi nu vor sa vada realitatea. Voi nu vreti sa va ganditi la moarte. Oamenii nu traiesc; cei mai multi dintre voi nu traiti, doar va mentineti corpul in viata

But many of you don't want to see reality. You don't want to think of death. People don't live, most of you, you don't live, you're just keeping the body alive.

Asta nu e viata. Nu traiti decat atunci cand nu va conta catusi de putin daca sunteti vii sau morti in acel punct, veti fi in viata. Cand sunteti gata sa va pierdeti viata, atunci o traiti.

That's not life. You're not living until it doesn't matter a tinker's damn to you whether you live or die. At that point you live. When you're ready to lose your life, you live it.

Dar . daca va protejati viata, sunteti de fapt morti. Daca stai sus in pod. si eu Iti spun: "Coboara!" si tu spui:"O' nu, am citit despre oameni care au coborat scarile, au alunecat si

si-au frant gatul; este prea periculos."

But if you're protecting your life, you're dead. If you're sitting up there in the attic and I say to you, "Come on down!" and you say, "Oh no, I've read about people going down stairs. They slip and they break their necks; it's too dangerous."

Sau nu te pot convinge sa traversezi strada, fiindca spui: ,,stiicati oameni sunt calcati de masina, cand traverseaza strada?" Daca nu te pot face sa traversezi strada, cum te pot face sa traversezi un continent? Daca nu te pot f~ce ca, din credintele §i convingerile talemici siinguste, sa tragi cu coada ochiultii si sa vezi o alta lume, esti mortesti mort de tot; viata a trecut pe langa tine.

Or I can't get you to cross the street because you say, "You know how many people get run over when they cross the street?" If I can't get you to cross a street, how can I get you to cross a continent? And if I can't get you to peep out of your little narrow beliefs and convictions and look at another world, you're dead, you're completely dead; life has passed you by.

Stai infricosat in mica ta inchisoare; Il vei pierde pe Dumnezeu, Iti vei pierde religia, prietenii, tot felul de alte lucruri. Viata este facuta doar pentru cel care risca si joaca intr-adevar.

You're sitting in your little prison, where you're frightened; you're going to lose your God, your religion, your friends, all kinds of things. Life is for the gambler, it really is.

Asta spunea lisus. Esti gata sa risti? Stii cand vei fi gata sa-ri risti viata? Exact atunci cand descoperi acest lucru, cand stii ca lucrul pe care oamenii il numesc viata nu este viata cu adevarat. Oamenii cred in mod gresit ca a trai inseamna sati mentii corpul in viata.

That's what Jesus was saying. Are you ready to risk it? Do you know when you're ready to risk it? When you've discovered that, when you know that this thing that people call

life is not really life. People mistakenly think that living is keeping the body alive.

Deci, iubiti gandul mortii, iubiti-l intoarceti-va la el. lar si iar. Ganditi-va la frumusetea acelui cadavru, acelui schelet, acelor oase care se descompun pana ramane doar o mana de tarana. Mai departe ... ce usurare, ce usurare. Probabil ca unii dintre voi nu stiu despre ce vorbesc eu aici; sunteti prea speriati, pentru a va gandi la asta.

So love the thought of death, love it. Go back to it again and again. Think of the loveliness of that corpse, of that skeleton, of those bones crumbling till there's

only a handful of dust. From there on, what a relief, what a relief. Some of you probably don't know what I'm talking about at this point; you're too frightened to think of it.

Dar eo asemenea usurare, atunci cand te poti uita inapoi .la viata, din acea perspectiva, . Sau vizitati un cimitir. Este o experienta nemaipomenit de purificatoare si frumoasa. Te uiti la un nume si spui: .Doamne, el a trait cu atat de multi ani in urma, cu doua secole in urma; trebuie sa fi avut aceleasi probleme pe care le am si eu trebuie sa fi avut multe nopti nedormite. Ce nebunie, traim atat de putin timp!

But it's such a relief when you can look back on life from that perspective. Or visit a graveyard. It's an enormously purifying and beautiful experience. You look at this name and you say, "Gee, he lived so many years ago, two centuries ago; he must have had all the problems that I have, must have had lots of sleepless nights. How crazy, we live for such a short time.

Un poet italian a spus: "Noi traim intr-o licarire de lumina; vine seara si se face noapte pentru vecie." Este doar un licar, iar noi il irosim. Il irosim cu nelinistile, cu grijile, eu preocuparile, cu poverile noastre. Acum, daca faci aceasta meditatie, te poti alege doarcu cunoasterea; dar ai putea ajunge si la constienta. Si, in acel moment al constientei, tu esti nou. Macar cat tine acea clipa. An Italian poet said, "We live in a flash of light; evening comes and it is night forever." It's only a flash and we waste it. We waste it with our anxiety, our worries, our concerns, our burdens. Now, as you make that meditation, you can just end up with information; but you may end up with awareness. And in that moment of awareness, you are new. At least as long as it lasts.

Atunci vei afla diferenta intre acumularea de cunostinte si constienta. Un prieten astronom imi spunea, recent, cateva lucruri fundamentale despre astronomie. Pana sa-mi spuna el nu stiam ca, atunci cand vezi soarele, il vezi acolo unde era cu opt minute si jumatate inainte, nu unde este el acum. Asta, deoarece unei raze de soare ii trebuie opt minute si jumatate sa ajunga la noi. Astfel ca noi nu-l vedem unde este; ele deja in alta parte. si stelele ne-au trimis lumina lor, in urma cu sute si mii de ani. Dar, cand le privim, s-ar putea ca ele sa nu fie. acolo unde le vedem; ar putea fi in alta parte. Astronomul spunea ca, daca ne imaginam o galaxie, un univers intreg, acest Pamant al nostru ar fi undeva, pierdut spre capatul cozii Caii Lactee; nici macar in centru. Si fiecare dintre stele este un soare, iar unii sori sunt atat de mari, ca ar putea cuprinde Soarele si Pamantul si distanta dintre ele.

Then you'll know the difference between information and awareness. An astronomer friend was recently telling me some of the fundamental things about astronomy. I did not know, until he told me, that when you see the sun, you're seeing it where it was eight and a half minutes ago, not where it is now. Because it takes a ray of the sun eight and a half minutes to get to us. So you're not seeing it where it is; it's now somewhere else. Stars, too, have been sending light to us for hundreds of thousands of years. So when we're looking at them, they may not be where we're seeing them; they may be somewhere else. He said that, if we imagine a galaxy, a whole universe, this earth of ours would be lost toward the tail end of the Milky Way; not even in the center. And every one of the stars is a sun and some suns are so big that they could contain the sun and the earth and the distance between them.

La o estimare moderata, exista o suta de milioane de galaxii! Universul, asa cum il-stim, se dilata cu o viteza de doua milioane de mile pe secunda. Am fost fascinat ascultand toate astea si, cand am iesit din restaurantul unde mancasem; am privit in sus si am avut.un sentiment diferit, o perspectiva diferita a vietii. Aceasta este

constienta. Asa ca voi puteti lua toate astea la rece (si asta inseamna acumulare de cunostinte), ori sa capatati, dintr-o data, o alta perspectiva asupra vietii - ce suntem noi, ce este acest univers, ce este viata omului? La asta ma refer cand vorbesc de constienta - momentul cand ajungi la acest sentiment.

At a conservative estimate, there are one hundred million galaxies! The universe, as we know it, is expanding at the rate of two million miles a second. I was fascinated listening to all of this, and when I came out of the restaurant where we were eating, I looked up there and I had a different feel, a different perspective on life. That's awareness. So you can pick all this up as cold fact (and that's information), or suddenly you get another perspective on life—what are we, what's this universe, what's human life? When you get that feel, that's what I mean when I speak of awareness.

56. Taramul iubirii/The Land of Love

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fWGnV4eFCbM&feature=related

Daca am renunta la iluzii din cauza a ceea ce ne pot ele oferi, sau a ceea ce ne pot lua, am fi extrem de atenti, Daca n-o facem, consecintele sunt inspaimantatoare si inevitabile.

Ne pierdem capacitatea de a iubi. Daca-ti doresti sa iubesti, trebuie sa inveti sa vezi din nou.

If we really dropped illusions for what they can give us or deprive us of, we would be alert. The consequence of not doing this is terrifying and unescapable. We lose our capacity to love. **If you wish to love, you must learn to see again**.

Si daca-ti doresti sa vezi, trebuie sa inveti sa renunti la drogul tau. Nimic mai simplu. Renunta la dependenta ta. Rupe tentaculele societatii, care te incolacesc si te sufoca. Trebuie sa renunti la ele.

And if you wish to see, you must learn to give up your drug. It's as simple as that. Give up your dependency. Tear away the tentacles of society that have enveloped and suffocated your being. You must drop them.

In exterior totul va decurge ca inainte dar, cu toate ca tu vei continua sa fii in lume, tu nu vei mai fi al ei. In inima ta, acum vei fi liber, in sfarsit, chiar daca te vei simti ingrozitor de singur. Dependenta ta de drog va muri.

Externally, everything will go on as before, but though you will continue to be in the world, you will no longer be of it. In your heart, you will now be free at last, if utterly alone.

Your dependence on your drug will die.

Nu trebuie sa te duci in desert; esti chiar in mijlocul oamenilor; te bucuri foarte mult de ei. Dar ei nu mai au puterea de a te face fericit sau nefericit. Asta inseamna singuratate.

You don't have to go to the desert; you're right in the middle of people; you're enjoying them immensely. But they no longer have the power to make you happy or miserable. That's what aloneness means.

In aceasta solitudine, dependenta ta moare. Se naste capacitatea de a iubi. Ceilalti nu mai sunt vazuti ca un mijloc de a satisface o dependenta, Doar cineva care a incercat asta, cunoaste terorile procesului. Este ca si cum te-ai invita singur sa mori.

In this solitude your dependence dies. The capacity to love is born. One no longer sees others as means of satisfying one's addiction. Only someone who has attempted this knows the terrors of the process. It's like inviting yourself to die.

Este ca si cum i-ai cere sarmanului dependent de drog sa renunte la singura fericire pe care a cunoscut-o vreodata. Cum s-o inlocuiesti cu gustul de paine si fructe si cu gustul pur al aerului de dimineata, cu dulceata apei de parau de munte? In timp ce omul se lupta cu simptomele de renuntare la drog si cu pustiul pe care il simte in el, acum cand drogul nu mai exista, nimic nu poate umple golul, in afara drogului lui.

It's like asking the poor drug addict to give up the only happiness he has ever known. How to replace it with the taste of bread and fruit and the clean taste of the morning air, the sweetness of the water of the mountain stream? While he is struggling with his withdrawal symptoms and the emptiness he experiences within himself now that his drug is gone, nothing can fill the emptiness except his drug.

Iti poti imagina o viata in care refuzi sa te bucuri-sa-ti obtii placerea oferita de un singur cuvant de apreciere, sau sa-ti odihnesti capul pe umarul cuiva care sa te sprijine?

Can you imagine a life in which you refuse to enjoy or take pleasure in a single word of appreciation or to rest your head on anyone's shoulder for support?

Gandeste-te la o viata in care nu depinzi emotional de nimeni - asa ca nimeni nu mai are puterea sa te faca fericit sau nefericit.

Think of a life in which you depend on no one emotionally, so that no one has the power to make you happy or miserable anymore.

Refuzi sa ai nevoie de vreo persoana anume; sau sa fii special pentru cineva, sau sa consideri ca un om iti apartine. Pasarile cerului au cuiburile lor, iar vulpile vizuinile lor, insa tu nu vei avea unde sa-ti odihnesti capul, in calatoria ta prin viata.

You refuse to need any particular person or to be special to anyone or to call anyone your own. The birds of the air have their nests and the foxes their holes, but you will have nowhere to rest your head in your journey through life.

Daca ajungi vreodata la aceasta stare, vei sti, in sfarsit, ce inseamna sa vezi, avand o viziune clara si neintunecata de frica sau dorinta. Fiecare cuvant de aici este cantarit. Intelegi si vezi, in sfarsit, avand a viziune clara si neintunecata de frica sau dorinta. Vei sti ce inseamna sa iubesti.

If you ever get to this state, you will at last know what it means to see with a vision that is clear and unclouded by fear or desire. Every word there is measured. To see at last with a vision that is clear and unclouded by fear or desire. You will know what it means to love.

Dar, pentru a ajunge pe taramul iubirii, trebuie sa treci prin durerile mortii - pentru ca, a iubi pe cineva, inseamna sa mori fata de nevoia de a fi cu alti.oameni si sa fii complet singur. Cum veti ajunge vreodatala acest punct?

But to come to the land of love, you must pass through the pains of death, for to love persons means to die to the need for persons, and to be utterly alone. How would you ever get there?

Printr-o neincetata constienta printr-o rabdare si compasiune infinita, ca cea pe care o aveti fata de un dependent de droguri; dezvoltand-va gustul pentru lucruri bune in viata, pentru a contracara pofta de drogul tau.

By a ceaseless awareness, by the infinite patience and compassion you would have for a drug addict. By developing a taste for the good things in life to counter the craving for your drug.

Ce lucruri bune? Dragostea pentru munca pe care te bucuri sa o faci de dragul iubirii; bucuria de a rade si de a fi aproape de oamenii de care nu te agati si de care nu depinzi emotional, dar a caror companie iti face placere.

What good things? The love of work which you enjoy doing for the love of itself; the love of laughter and intimacy with people to whom you do not cling and on whom you do not depend emotionally but whose company you enjoy.

Te va ajuta si sa accepti activitati pe care le poti face cu intreaga ta fiinta, activitati care-ti plac atat de mult, sa le faci incat atat timp ce esti prins in ele pentru tine nu mai inseamna nimic, succesul, recunoasterea si aprobarea celorlalti.

It will also help if you take on activities that you can do with your whole being, activities that you so love to do that while you're engaged in them success, recognition, and approval simply do not mean a thing to you.

Iti va mai fi de folos sa te reintorci la natura. Evita gloata, urea pe munti ~i comunica.in tacere.cu pomii, eu . fiorile, eu animalele, eu pasarile, eu marea si norii, cu cerul si stelele.

It will help, too, if you return to nature. Send the crowds away, go up to the mountains, and silently commune with trees and flowers and animals and birds, with sea and clouds and sky and stars.

V-am spus ce bun exercitiu spiritual este sa privesti totul - sa fii constient de tot cese afla in jurul tau. Sa speram ca vorbele vor disparea, conceptele vor disparea si tu vei vedea, vei intra in contact curealitatea. Acesta este tratamentul pentru singuratate.

I've told you what a spiritual exercise it is to gaze at things, to be aware of things around you. Hopefully, the words will drop, the concepts will drop, and you will see, you will make contact with reality. That is the cure for loneliness.

In general, noi cautam sa vindecam singuratatea prin dependenta emotionala de oameni, prin apartenenta la turma sociala si prin zgomot. Acesta nu este tratament. intoarce-te la tot ce te inconjoara, intoarce-te la natura, urca pe munti. Generally, we seek to cure our loneliness through emotional dependence on people, through gregariousness and noise. That is no cure. Get back to things, get back to nature, go up in the mountains.

Atunci vei intelege ca inima te-a dus la vastul desert al solitudinii, ca nu e nimeni langa tine, absolut nimeni. La inceput, asta ti se va parea de nesuportat, dar numai pentru ca nu esti invatat cu singuratatea.

Then you will know that your heart has brought you to the vast desert of solitude, there is no one there at your side, absolutely no one. At first this will seem unbearable. But it is only because you are unaccustomed to aloneness.

Daca reusesti sa rezisti un timp, desertul va inflori dintr-odata, in iubire. Inima ta va canta, si va fi primavara pentru totdeauna drogul va fi eliminat; tu esti liber. If you manage to stay there for a while, the desert will suddenly blossom into love. Your heart will burst into song. And it will be springtime forever; the drug will be out; you're free.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1pNb tYuHfY&feature=related

Atunci vei intelege ce este libertatea, ce este iubirea, ce este fericirea, ce este realitatea, ce este adevarul, ce este Dumnezeu. Vei vedea, vei sti, dincolo de concepte si de conditionare, de dependente si atasamente. Intelegi asta? Then you will understand what freedom is, what love is, what happiness is, what reality is, what truth is, what God is. You will see, you will know beyond concepts and conditioning, addictions and attachments. Does that make sense?

Lasati-mă să inchei această cu o poveste frumoasă. Let me end this with a lovely story.

A fost odata un om care a inventat arta de a face focul. El şi-a luat uneltele sale şi a mers la un trib în nord, unde era foarte frig, amarnic de frig. El i-a învăţat pe oamenii de acolo sa faca focul. Oamenii au fost foarte interesaţi. El le-a arătat la ce foloseste focul-sa prepare hrana, sa se incalzeasca, etc . Ei au fost foarte recunoscători că au învătat arta de a face focul.

There was a man who invented the art of making fire. He took his tools and went to a tribe in the north, where it was very cold, bitterly cold. He taught the people there to make fire. The people were very interested. He showed them the uses to which they could put fire—they could cook, could keep themselves warm, etc. They were so grateful that they had learned the art of making fire.

Dar, înainte ca ei sa-si poata exprima recunoştinţa lor fata de acel om, acesta a dispărut. El nu era preocupat sa obtina aprecierea sau recunostinta lor; singura lui grija era bunăstarea lor. El a mers apoi la un alt trib, unde a început din nou să le arate valoarea invenţiei sale.

But before they could express their gratitude to the man, he disappeared. He wasn't concerned with getting their recognition or gratitude; he was concerned about their well-being. He went to another tribe, where he again began to show them the value of his invention.

Si acolo oamenii au fost interesati, un pic prea interesati pentru linistea sufleteasca a preotilor lor, care au inceput sa-si dea seama ca acest om a inceput sa atraga mulţimile, iar ei isi pierdeau popularitatea. Aşa că au decis să scape de el.

People were interested there, too, a bit too interested for the peace of mind of their priests, who began to notice that this man was drawing crowds and they were losing their popularity. So they decided to do away with him.

Ei l-au otrăvit, l-au crucificat, imaginati-va in orice mod doriți. Dar acum li se facuse teama ca oamenii s-ar putea intoarce impotriva lor, asa ca au fost foarte prevazatori, chiar vicleni.

They poisoned him, crucified him, put it any way you like. But they were afraid now that the people might turn against them, so they were very wise, even wily.

Știți ce au făcut? Au avut un portret al omului și l-au plasat pe altarul principal al templului. Instrumente de facut focul au fost plasate în fața portretului, iar oamenii au fost învățați să venereze portretul și să facă plecaciuni catre instrumentele de facut focul, lucru pe care l-au făcut plini de devotiune timp de decenii si secole.

Do you know what they did? They had a portrait of the man made and mounted it on the main altar of the temple. The instruments for making fire were placed in front of the portrait, and the people were taught to revere the portrait and to pay reverence to the instruments of fire, which they dutifully did for centuries.

Au facut si un ritual si o liturghie iar veneraţia, rugaciunea, inchinarea şi cultul au continuat, dar nu mai exista nici un foc.

The veneration and the worship went on, but there was no fire.

Unde-i focul? Unde-i iubirea? Unde-i drogul dezrădăcinat din sistem, smuls din organismul vostru? Unde este libertatea? Despre asta e vorba in spiritualitate. In mod tragic, noi tindem sa pierdem din vedere acest lucru, nu-i asa? Where's the fire? Where's the love? Where's the drug uprooted from your system? Where's the freedom? This is what spirituality is all about. Tragically, we tend to lose sight of this, don't we?

Aceasta inseamna lisus Christos. Dar noi punem un accent prea mare pe veneratie pe invocatia "Doamne, Dumnezeule", nu-i asa? Unde este focul? This is what Jesus Christ is all about. But we overemphasized the "Lord, Lord," didn't we? Where's the fire?

Si daca rugaciunea nu conduce la foc, daca adoratia nu conduce la iubire, daca liturghia nu conduce la o perceptie mai clara a realitatii, daca Dumnezeu nu conduce la viata, , atunci care mai este folosul religiei exceptand crearea de mai multa dezbinare, de mai mult fanatism, de mai mult antagonism ? And if worship isn't leading to the fire, if adoration isn't leading to love, if the liturgy isn't leading to a clearer perception of reality, if God isn't leading to life, of what use is religion except to create more division, more fanaticism, more antagonism?

Nu din lipsa de religie sufera lumea, ci din din cauza lipsei de iubire, a lipsei de constientizare.

It is not from lack of religion in the ordinary sense of the word that the world is suffering, it is from lack of love, lack of awareness.

Si iubirea este generată prin conștientizare și prin nici un alt mijloc, nici un alt fel. Intelegeti obstacolele pe care dvs. le puneti în calea iubirii, a libertatii și fericirii și acestea vor dispare. Aprindeți lumina conștientizarii și întunericul va dispărea. And love is generated through awareness and through no other way, no other way. Understand the obstructions you are putting in the way of love, freedom, and happiness and they will drop. Turn on the light of awareness and the darkness will disappear.

Fericirea nu este ceva pe care o achiziţionaţi, iubirea nu este ceva pe care o produceti; iubirea nu este ceva care o posedaţi, iubirea este ceva care te poseda. Happiness is not something you acquire; love is not something you produce; love is not something that you have; love is something that has you.

Nu aveti vantul, stelele si ploaia. Tu nu posezi aceste lucruri; tu te predai lor. lar predarea se produce atunci când sunteți conștienți de iluziile dvs, atunci când sunt conștienți de dependențele dumneavoastră, atunci când sunteti conștienți de dorințele și temerile dumneavoastră./ You do not have the wind, the stars, and the rain. You don't possess these things; you surrender to them. And surrender occurs when you are aware of your illusions, when you are aware of your desires and fears.

Dupa cum v-am spus mai devreme, mai intai e de mare ajutor intuitia psihologica, nu analiza; analiza inseamna paralizie..

Aşa cum v-am spus mai devreme, în primul rând, este de mare ajutor o intuitie sau o perspectivă psihologică, iar nu o analiză; analiza inseamna paralizie. Intuitia nu inseamna neapărat analiză./As I told you earlier, first, psychological insight is a great help, not analysis, however; analysis is paralysis. Insight is not necessarily analysis.

Unul dintre marii terapeuţi americani a formulat foarte bine acest lucru: "Experienta ,Aha!' este cea care conteaza". Simpla analiza nu este de nici un ajutor; ea oferă doar informaţii. Dar dacă ar putea genera experienţa "Aha", asta e înţelegere, intuitie, constientizare, descoperire. Asta este schimbare. One of your great American therapists put it very well: "It's the 'Aha' experience that counts." Merely analyzing gives no help; it just gives information. But if you could produce the "Aha" experience, that's insight. That is change.

Nota DM: Este vorba despre psihologul si fenomenologul german Wolfgang Köhler (January 21, 1887 - June 11, 1967), care a emigrat in USA in 1935, si

care ca si Max Wertheimer, Fritz Perls, si Kurt Koffka, a contribuit la crearea psihologiei Gestalt. Experienta Aha se refera la cunoasterea bazata pe intuitie si nu pe folosirea proceelor mentale(logice si analogice). Este vorba despre momentul descoperirii Evrica/ Eureka, in care ti se reveleaza brusc un adevar si exclami: "Aha, am inteles, asta era!"]. Invatarea nu se realizeaza prin incercare si eroare(trial and error), ci prin insight (intuitie numita uneori si "aha experience"). Experientele "Aha" or "Eureka"(recunoasterea adevarului; descoperirea; am inteles) pot fi obținute doar atunci cand va aflati in starea in care nu judecati și cand va amintiti că totul este posibil. In mod similar invăţarea din experienţă se întâmplă oferindu-ne momente "Aha" şi salturi uriase înainte, inaccesibile doar cu gândirea noastră. Explorarea interioară poate avea drept rezultat experienţa AHA!, performanţe de vârf, creativitate, catharsis emoţional, mai multă imaginaţie utilizabila, regasirea sa redescoperirea de sine, stapanirea de sine, sentimente de pace şi bunăstare, conectare la univers, şi eventual transcendenţa. vedeti: Unelte ale tehnologiei spirituale pentru eliberare materiala de Dan Mirahorian pe siturile dedicate caii

Inner exploration can results in the AHA experience, peak performance, creativity, emotional catharsis, more useable imagination, self discovery, mastery, feelings of peace and well being, connectedness to the universe, and eventual transcendence; See more on: **Spiritual Technology Tools for Material Transcendence** by Dan Mirahorian on the sites dedicated to The Way of Awakening;

de trezire

In al doilea rand, este important sa-ti intelegi dependenta. Ai nevoie de timp. Vai, se acorda prea mult timp adoratiei si odelor de slava, ca si intonarii de cantece-

timp care ar putea fi folosit mult mai bine pentru intelegerea de sine. Comunitatea nu se creeaza prin participarea la celebrari liturghice au slujbe religioase. Second, the understanding of your addiction is important. You need time. Alas, so much time that is given to worship and singing praise and singing songs could so fruitfully be employed in self-understanding. Community is not produced by joint liturgical celebrations.

In strafundurile inimii stii la fel ca mine ca astfel de slujbe servesc doar pentru a trece cu vederea diferentele, Comunitatea.este creata prin intelegerea oprelistilor pe care le punem 'in calea comunitatii,' prin intelegerea conflictelor care rasar din fricilenoastre si din dorintele noastre.

You know deep down in your heart, and so do I, that such celebrations only serve to paper over differences. Community is created by understanding the blocks that we put in the way of community, by understanding the conflicts that arise from our fears and our desires.

Acesta este punctul in care se naste comunitatea. Trebuie sa ne ferim mereu sa facem din adoratie doar un alt mijloc de a ne abate de la ocupatia importanta de a trai. A trai nu inseamna a lucra in guvem, sau a fi un mare om de afaceri, sau a savarsi mari acte de caritate.

At that point community arises. We must always beware of making worship just another distraction from the important business of living. And living doesn't mean working in government, or being a big businessman, or performing great acts of charity.

Asta nu inseamna a trai. A trai inseamna sa renunti la toate impedimentele si sa traiesti cu prospetime, in clipa de fata. Pasarile cerului ... nici nu torc, nici nu tes" – aceasta inseamna sa traiesti. Am inceput prin a spune ca oamenii sunt adormiti, morti. Oameni morti care conduc guverne, oameni morti care conduc mari firme, oameni morti care-i educa pe altii, Revino la viata! Rugaciunea si mersul la biserica trebuie sa te ajute, altfel sunt inutile. Si treptat - stii la fel de bine ca mine – biserica pierde pretutindeni tineretul.

That isn't living. Living is to have dropped all the impediments and to live in the present moment with freshness. "The birds of the air . . . they neither toil nor spin"—that is living. I began by saying that people are asleep, dead. Dead people running governments, dead people running big business, dead people educating others; come alive! Worship must help this, or else it's useless. And increasingly—you know this and so do I—we're losing the youth everywhere.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6yZ66jTG1NU&feature=related

Tinerii ne urasc; ei nu au nici un chef sa adune si mai multe spaime si vinovatii pe cap. Nu-si doresc sa aiba parte de si mai multe predici si indemnuri, Dar isi doresc sa invete despre iubire. Cum pot sa fiu fericit? Cum pot sa traiesc? Cum pot sa gust din lucrurile extraordinare despre care vorbesc misticii?

They hate us; they're not interested in having more fears and more guilts laid on them. They're not interested in more sermons and exhortations. But they are interested in learning about love. How can I be happy? How can I live? How can I taste these marvelous things that the mystics speak of?

lata, deci, care este al doilea lucru-intelegerea. Al treilea, sa nu te identifici. Astazi, pe drumul incoace, cineva m-a intrebat "Te simti vreodata abatut?" Si inca ce abatut ma simt din cand in cand. Imi incasez loviturile. Dar asta nu dureaza, chiar nu dureaza, Cum fac? Primul pas: nu ma identific cu starea mea. lata ca ma

copleseste un sentiment de amaraciune, Dar, in loc sa devin mai tensionat si mai iritat din cauza lui, acest sentiment ma face sa inteleg ca sunt deprimat, dezamagit sau ceva de genul asta.

So that's the second thing—understanding. Third, don't identify. Somebody asked me as I was coming here today, "Do you ever feel low?" Boy, do I feel low every now and then. I get my attacks. But they don't last, they really don't. What do I do? First step: I don't identify. Here comes a low feeling. Instead of getting tense about it, instead of getting irritated with myself about it, I understand I'm feeling depressed, disappointed, or whatever.

Al doilea pas: recunosc ca sentimentul se afla in mine, nu in celalalt, de pilda fi cel care nu mi-a raspuns la scrisoare - si nu in lumea exterioara; este in mine. Pentru ca, atata timp cat ered ca este in afara mea, ma simt indreptatit sa ma agat de sentimentele mele.

Nu pot spune ca toata lumea simte asa; de fapt, numai prostii pot simti astfel, numai oamenii adormiti. Al treilea pas: nu ma identific cu sentimentul. Second step: I admit the feeling is in me, not in the other person, e.g., in the person who didn't write me a letter, not in the exterior world; it's in me. Because as long as I think it's outside me, I feel justified in holding on to my feelings. I can't say everybody would feel this way; in fact, only idiotic people would feel this way, only sleeping people. Third step: I don't identify with the feeling.

,Eu' nu este acel sentiment. ,Eu' nu sunt singur: ,eu' nu sunt deprimat. Eu' nu sunt dezamagit, Dezamagirea exista acolo – poate fi privita, Vei fi uimit cat de repede se evapora. Orice lucru de care esti constient continua sa se schimbe norii continua sa se miste.

"I" is not that feeling. "I" am not lonely, "I" am not depressed, "I" am not disappointed. Disappointment is there, one watches it. You'd be amazed how quickly it glides away. Anything you're aware of keeps changing; clouds keep moving.

Pe masura ce faci asta, incepi sa intelegi tot felul de lucruri, inclusiv motivul pentru care au aparut norii. Am aici un citat minunat, cateva fraze pe care le-as scrie cu litere de aur. Le-am gasit In cartea lui A. S. Neill, Summerhill. Trebuie sa va pun in tema. Probabil ca stiti ca A. S. Neill a lucrat ca profesor timp de patruzeci de ani.

As you do this, you also get all kinds of insights into why clouds were coming in the first place. I've got a lovely quote here, a few sentences that I would write in gold. I picked them up from A. S. Neill's book Summerhill. I must give you the background. You probably know that Neill was in education for forty years.

El a dezvoltat un fel de scoala de avangarda. A adunat la un loc fete si baieti si, pur si simplu, i-a lasat liberi .. Vrei sa inveti sa citesti si sa scrii, Bine; nu vrei sa inveti sa citesti si sa scrii, iar bine. Poti face cu viata ta orice doresti, atata timp cat nu ingradesti libertatea altora. Nu ingradi libertatea altora; in rest, esti liber. He developed a kind of maverick school. He took in boys and girls and just let them be free. You want to learn to read and write, fine; you don't want to learn to read and write, fine. You can do anything you want with your life, provided you don't interfere with the freedom of someone else. Don't interfere with someone else's freedom; otherwise you're free.

Neill spune ca cei mai rai care au venit la el erau de la scoala unei manastiri, Asta era pe vremuri, bineinteles El aspus ca le-au trebuit aproape sase luni sa-si depaseasca toata furia si resentimentelepe care le reprimasera. Timp de sase luni s-au revoltat, au luptatcu sistemul. Cea mai rea a fost o fata care pomea eu bicicletaprin oras, oeolind lectiile, ocolind scoala, ocolind orice altceva, Dar, odata

ce si-au depasit revolta, toti au vrut sa invete; ba chiar au inceput sa protesteze: "De ce nu facem lectii astazi?" Dar preluau numai ce ii interesa. Si s-au transformat. La inceput, parintilor le-a fost teama sa-si trimita copiii la aceasta scoala

He says that the worst ones came to him from convent school. This was in the old days, of course. He said it took them about six months to get over all the anger and the resentment that they had repressed. They'd be rebelling for six months, fighting the system. The worst was a girl who would take a bicycle and ride into town, avoiding class, avoiding school, avoiding everything. But once they got over their rebellion, everybody wanted to learn; they even began protesting, "Why don't we have class today?" But they would only take what they were interested in. They'd be transformed. In the beginning parents were frightened to send their children to this school.

Ei spuneau: "Cum ii puteti educa, daca nu-i disciplinati? Trebuie sa-i invatati, sa-i indrumati." Care a fost secretul succesului lui Neill? El a luat cei mai rai copii, cei fata de care toti ceilalti isi pierdusera nadejdea si, in sase luni, toti se schimbasera, Ascultati ce spune el- cuvinte extraordinare, cuvinte sfinte: Fiecare copil il are in el pe Dumnezeu. Incercarile noastre de a modela copilul, Il vor transforma pe Dumnezeu in diavol. Copiii vin la scoala mea ca niste dracusori" cu ura de lume, distructivi, neciopliti, mincinosi, hoti, violenti. In sase luni, ei devin niste copii fericiti, sanatosi, care nu fac nici un rau."

They said, "How can you educate them if you don't discipline them? You've got to each them, guide them." What was the secret of Neill's success? He'd get the worst children, the ones everybody else had despaired of, and within six months they'd all be transformed. Listen to what he said—extraordinary words, holy words. "Every child has a god in him. Our attempts to mold the child will turn the god into a devil. Children come to my school, little devils, hating the world, destructive, unmannerly, lying, thieving, bad-tempered. In six months they are happy, healthy children who do no evil."

Acestea sunt cuvinte uimitoare, venite de la un om a carui scoala din Marea Britanic este inspectata cu regularitate de reprezentantii Ministerului Educatiei, de orice director de scoala, sau de toti cei care vor s-o vada.

These are amazing words coming from a man whose school in Britain is regularly inspected by people from the Ministry of Education, by any headmaster or headmistress or anyone who would care to go there.

Uimitor. Secretul este farmecul lui personal. Nu realizezi asa ceva dupa un model; trebuie sa fii o persoana speciala, In unele dintre prelegerile sale catre.directori.de scoala, el spune: "Veniti la Summerhill.si Veti gasi.toti pomii incarcati cu roade; nimeni nu smulge roadele din pom; nu.exista dorinta de a contesta autoritatea; copiii sunt bine hraniti si nu exista resentiment sau suparare Amazing. It was his charism. You don't do this kind of thing from a blueprint; you've got to be a special kind of person. In some of his lectures to headmasters and headmistresses he says, "Come to Summerhill and you'll find that all the fruit trees are laden with fruit; nobody's taking the fruits off the trees; there's no desire to attack authority; they're well fed and there's no resentment and anger.

Veniti la Summerhill si nu veti gasi vreun copil handieapat caruia sa i se fi aplicat o porecla (stiti cat de nemilosii pot fi copiii, cand cineva se balbaie). Nu veti gasi niciodata pe cineva care sa-l necajeasca pe un MIMit.

Come to Summerhill and you'll never find a handicapped child with a nickname (you know how cruel kids can be when someone stammers). You'll never find anyone needling a stammerer, never.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uss3Cg43MBU&feature=related

Ascultati aceste cuvinte ca o revelatie cuvinte sacre..

Acei copii nu cunosc violenta; stiti de ce ? Fiindca nimeni nu i-a supus la violenta Ascultati aceste cuvinte sacre..cuvinte care sunt ca o revelatie, Intalnim in lume astfel de oameni. Nu conteaza ce va spun eruditii si preotii si teologii exista si au existat oameni care nu cunosc certuri, invidii, conflicte, razboaie, dusmanii - nimic din toate astea! li intalnesti In tara mea sau - regret ca trebuie sa o spun - au existat pana de curand. Am avut prieteni iezuiti care s-au dus sa traiasca si sa munceasca printre oameni care, dupa cum m-au asigurat ei, erau incapabili sa fure sau sa minta, o calugarita mi-a spus ca oamenii din triburile din nord-estul Indiei, printre care s-a dus sa lucreze, nu tineau nimic sub cheie.

Listen to these words of revelation, sacred words.

There's no violence in those children, because no one is practicing violence on them, that's why." Listen to these words of revelation, sacred words. We have people in the world like this. No matter what scholars and priests and theologians tell you, there are and have been people who have no quarrels, no jealousies, no conflicts, no wars, no enmities, none! They exist in my country, or, sad to say, they existed until relatively recently. I've had Jesuit friends go out to live and work among people who, they assured me, were incapable of stealing or lying. One Sister said to me that when she went to the northeast of India to work among some tribes there, the people would lock up nothing.

Niciodata nu se furase nimic si nimeni nu mintise vreodata - pana la aparitia guvemului indian si a misionarilor. Fiecare copil il poarta pe Dumnezeu in el; incercarile noastre de a modela copilul II vor transfonna pe Dumnezeu in diavol. Nothing was ever stolen and they never told lies—until the Indian government and missionaries showed up. Every child has a god in him; our attempts to mold the child will turn the god into a devil.

Exista un film italian minunat, in regia lui Federico Fellini - ,,8 "". Intr-o scena apare un calugar crestin care merge la un picnic, sau intr-o excursie, cu un grup de baieti de optzece ani. Grupul se plimba pe plaja, mai multi copii me;Fg in fata, iar calugarul este cu alti trei-patru copii In urma lor. In drum intalnesc o femeie mai in varsta - o prostituata- pe care o saluta: .Buna", iar ea raspunde: .Buna". Si ei spun: "Cine esti?" lar ea zice: .Eu? . O prostituata", Ei nu stiu ce inseamna asta, dar se prefac ca stiu. Unul.dintre baieti, care pare mai stiutor decat ceilalti, spune: ,,o prostituata este o femeie care face anumite lucruri, daca o platesti.' Ei intreaba: "Ar face lucrurile acelea, daca am plati-o?"

There's a lovely Italian film directed by Federico Fellini, 8 1/2. In one scene there's a Christian Brother going out on a picnic or excursion with a group of eight- to tenyear-old boys. They're on a beach, moving right on ahead while the Brother brings up the rear with three or four of them around him. They come across an older woman who's a whore, and they say to her, "Hi," and she says, "Hi." And they say, "Who are you?" And she says, "I'm a prostitute." They don't know what that is but they pretend to. One of the boys, who seems a bit more knowing than the others, says, "A prostitute is a woman who does certain things if you pay her." They ask, "Would she do those things if we paid her?"

"De ce nu?", vine raspunsul, Asa ca fac cheta si-l dau-banii.spunand: "Ai face acum anumite lucruri, daca-ti dam banii"

Ea raspunde: .Bineinteles copii, ce vreti sa fac?" Singurul lucru care le-a trecut prin cap copiilor este ca ea sa se dezbrace. Asa si face. Ei bine, ei o privesc; nu mai vazusera pana atunci o femeie goala, Nu mai stiu ce altceva sa faca.asa ca spun: "Vrei sa dansezi?" Ea spune: Bineinteles".

"Why not?" the answer came. So they take up a collection and give her the money, saying, "Would you do certain things now that we've given you the money?" She answers, "Sure, kids, what do you want me to do?" The only thing that occurs to the kids is for her to take her clothes off. So she does. Well, they look at her; they've never seen a woman naked before. They don't know what else to do, so they say, "Would you dance?" She says, "Sure."

Asa ca au inconjurat-o cantand si aplaudand; prostituata isi mica dosul, iar ei se bucurau grozav. Fratele vede toate acestea. Vine in fuga si tipa la femeie. O convinge sa se imbrace iar povestitorul spune: "Din acea clipa, copiii s-au schimbat; pana atunci ei erau inocenti si frumosi." Aceasta nu este o problema neobisnuita

So they all gather round singing and clapping; the whore is moving her behind and they're enjoying themselves immensely. The Brother sees all this. He runs down the beach and yells at the woman. He gets her to put her clothes on, and the narrator says, "At that moment, the children were spoiled; until then they were innocent, beautiful." This is not an unusual problem.

Cunosc un misionar ceva mai conservator din India, un iezuit, are a venit la un seminar de-al meu. Timp de doua zile cat am discutat aceasta tema, el a suferit. A doua seara, a venit la mine si mi-a spus: "Tony, nu-ti pot spune cat de mult sufar, ascultandu-te", Eu am intrebat: "De ce, Stan?"

El a raspuns: Faci sa reinvie in mine o intrebare pe care am inabusit-o timp de douazeci si cinci de ani, o intrebare oribila. Ma intreb, iar si iar: Oare nu mi-am distrus oamenii facandu-i crestini?" Acest iezuit nu era un liberal, era un credincios ortodox, devotat, evlavios, conservator.

Dar i s-a parut ca a distrus niste oameni fericiti, iubitori, simpli, neprihaniti, facandu-i crestini.

Misionarii americani care au mers cu sotiile lor in insulele din sudul Pacificului, au fost ingroziti sa vada venind la biserica femei cu sanii dezgoliti. Sotiile misionarilor au insistat ca . femeile sa se imbrace mai decent. Asa ca misionarii le-au dat bluze sa se imbrace, Duminica urmatoare, femeile au venit purtand acele bluze, dar cu doua gauri mari decupate pentru confort, pentru aerisire. Ele aveau dreptate; misionarii greseau.

I know a rather conservative missionary in India, a Jesuit. He came to a workshop of mine. As I developed this theme over two days, he suffered. He came to me the second night and said, "Tony, I can't explain to you how much I'm suffering listening to you." I said, "Why, Stan?" He said, "You're reviving within me a question that I suppressed for twenty-five years, a horrible question. Again and again I asked myself: Have I not spoiled my people by making them Christian?" This Jesuit was not one of your liberals, he was an orthodox, devout, pious, conservative man. But he felt he spoiled a happy, loving, simple, guileless people by making them Christian. American missionaries who went to the South Sea Islands with their wives were horrified to see women coming bare-breasted to church. The wives insisted that the women should be more decently dressed. So the missionaries gave them shirts to wear. The following Sunday the women came wearing their shirts but with two big holes cut out for comfort, for ventilation. They were right; the missionaries were wrong.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xiXJASDfuAM&feature=related

Acum ... sa revenim la Neill. El spune: "Eu nu sunt un geniu, sunt doar un om care refuza sa indrume pasii copiilor." Dar atunci, ce se-ntampla cu pacatul originar? Neill spune si fiecare copil are in el un Dumnezeu; incercarile noastre de a-l modela il vor transforma pe Dumnezeu intr-un diavol. Neill ii lasa copiii sa-si formeze propriile lor valori, care sunt invariabil bune si sociale. Iti vine sa crezi asa ceva?

Now . . . back to Neill. He says, "And I am no genius, I am merely a man who refuses to guide the steps of children." But what, then, of original sin? Neill says that every child has a god in him; our attempts to mold him will turn the god into a devil. He lets children form their own values, and the values are invariably good and social. Can you believe that?

Cand un copil se simte iubit (ceea ce inseamna: cand un copil simte ca esti de partea lui), el este asa cum trebuie. Copilul nu mai trece prin experienta violentei; Nu exista frica, deci nu exista violenta. Copilul incepe sa-i trateze pe ceilalti, asa cum a.fost tratat si.el. Trebuie sa cititi aceasta carte; Este cu adevarat o carte sfanta.

Cititi-o; ea mi-a revolutionat viata si raporturile mele cu oamenii. Am inceput sa vad miracole. Am inceput sa vad dezamagirea de sine care mi-a fost insuflata, concurenta, comparatiile, acel nu-e-suficient-de bine etc.' Ai putea obiecta ca, daca n-as fi fost impins de la spate, n-as fi devenit ce sunt acum ..

When a child feels loved (which means: when a child feels you're on his side), he's O.K. The child doesn't experience violence anymore. No fear, so no violence. The child begins to treat others the way he has been treated. You've got to read that book. It's a holy book, it really is. Read it; it revolutionized my life and my dealings with people. I began to see miracles. I began to see the self-dissatisfaction that had been ingrained in me, the competition, the comparisons, the that's-not-goodenough, etc. You might object that if they hadn't pushed me, I wouldn't have become what I am.

Oare a fost realmente nevoie sa fiu impins? Si oricum, cine vrea sa fie ce sunt.eu? Eu vreau sa fiu fericit, eu vreau.sa fiu sfant,-eu vreau sa fiu iubitor, eu vreau sa fiu in armonie.eu vreau sa.fiu liber eu vreau sa fiu o fiinta umana. Stiti cum se nasc razhoaiele? Din proiectia in afara noastra a conflictului care se afla in interior. Aratati-mi un individ in care nu exista conflict interior si va voi arata un individ in care nu exista violenta. El va actiona eficient, chiar brutal, dar nu vei gasi in el nici urma de ura.

Did I need all that pushing? And anyway, who wants to be what I am? I want to be happy, I want to be holy, I want to be loving, I want to be at peace, I want to be free, I want to be human. Do you know where wars come from? They come from projecting outside of us the conflict that is inside. Show me an individual in whom there is no inner self-conflict and I'll show you an individual in whom there is no violence. There will be effective, even hard, action in him, but no hatred.

Cand actioneaza, se comportaca un chirurg.cand actioneaza, o face cumse poarta un invatator iubitor cu copiii retardati mintal, pe care nu-l invinovatesti, ci intelegi; dar totusi te repezi sa actionezi.

When he acts, he acts as a surgeon acts; when he acts, he acts as a loving teacher acts with mentally retarded children. You don't blame them, you understand; but you swing into action.

Pe de alta parte, cand te repezi sa actionezi, rara sa fi rezolvat propriata ura si violenta, n-ai facut dedit sa amplifici eroarea. Ai incercat sa stingifocul, punand gaz pe foc. Ai incercat sa opresti inundatia, turnand apa in plus. Repet ceea ce a spus Neill: Fiecare copil are in el un Dumnezeu. Incercarile noastre de a modela copilul va transforma Dumnezeul intr-un diavol. Copiii vin in scoala mea ca niste

mici diavoli, urand lumea, distructivi, nepoliticosi, mintind, furand, furiosi. In sase luni, ei devin niste copii fericiti si sanatosi carenu fae nici un rau, lar eu nu sunt un geniu, eu sunt doar un om care .refuza sa ealauzeasdipa§ii copiilor. Eu ii las sa-si formeze propriile lor valori, iar valorile sunt invariabil bune si sociale.

On the other hand, when you swing into action with your own hatred and your own violence unaddressed, you've compounded the error. You've tried to put fire out with more fire. You've tried to deal with a flood by adding water to it. I repeat what Neill said: "Every child has a god in him. Our attempts to mold the child will turn the god into a devil. Children come to my school, little devils, hating the world, destructive, unmannerly, lying, thieving, bad-tempered. In six months they are happy, healthy children who do no evil. And I am no genius, I am merely a man who refuses to guide the steps of children. I let them form their own values and the values are invariably good and social.

Religia care-i face pe oameni buni, ii face pe oameni si rai - dar religia cunoscuta ca libertate li face pe toti oamenii buni, caci distruge conflictul interior [eu am adaugat cuvantul "interior"], cel care ii transforma pe oameni in diavoli." The religion that makes people good makes also people bad, but the religion known as freedom makes all people good, for it destroys the inner conflict [I've added the word "inner"] that makes people devils."

Tot Neill a spus: "Primul lucru pe care-I fac, atunci cand vine un copil la Summerhill, este sa-I distrug constiinta," Presupun ca stiti despre ce vorbeste el, pentru ca eu stiu despre ce vorbeste. Nu ai nevoie de constiinta..atunci cand ai constienta; nu ai nevoie de constiinta, cand ai sensibilitate; Neill also says, "The first thing I do when a child comes to Summerhill is destroy its conscience." I assume you know what he's talking about, because I know what he's talking about. You don't need conscience when you have consciousness; you don't need conscience when you have sensitivity.

Nu esti violent, nu esti temator. Te gandesti, probabil ca acesta este un ideal de neatins .. Ei bine, citeste acea carte. Eu am gasit pe ici, pe colo persoane care au descoperit dintr-o data acest adevar: Sursa raului estein tine. Pe masura ce incepi sa intelegi aceasta, incetezi sa mai ai pretentii, incetezi sa mai ai asteptari de la tine insuti, incetezi sa te mai fortezi si ajungi sa intelegi. Alimenteaza-te cu o hrana completa-cu o hrana completa si buna.

You're not violent, you're not fearful. You probably think this is an unattainable ideal. Well, read that book. I have run into individuals, here and there, who suddenly stumble upon this truth: The root of evil is within you. As you begin to understand this, you stop making demands on yourself, you stop having expectations of yourself, you stop pushing yourself and you understand. Nourish yourself on wholesome food, good wholesome food.

Nu vorbesc despre hrana fizica eu vorbesc despre amurguri, despre natura, despre un film bun, despre o carte buna, despre munca-agreabila, despre anturaj placut si sa speram ca vei distruge dependentele de acele alte sentimente. I'm not talking about actual food, I'm talking about sunsets, about nature, about a good movie, about a good book, about enjoyable work, about good company, and hopefully you will break your addictions to those other feelings.

Ce fel de sentiment te cuprinde, cand te apropiide natura, sau cand lucrezi ceva ce-ti place? Sau cand comunici, cu adevarat, cu un om de a carui companie te bucuri in public si in intimitate, fara sa te cramponezi de el?

Ce fel de sentimente ai? Compara aceste sentimente cu cele pe care le ai cand iesi invingator intr-o disputa sau intr-o cursa, sau cand devii foarte cunoscut, sau cand toata lumea te aplauda.

What kind of feeling comes upon you when you're in touch with nature, or when you're absorbed in work that you love? Or when you're really conversing with someone whose company you enjoy in openness and intimacy without clinging? What kind of feelings do you have? Compare those feelings with the feelings you have when you win an argument, or when you win a race, or when you become popular, or when everybody's applauding you.

Acestea din.urma sunt sentimentele pe care eu le numesc sentimente lumesti; pe cele dintai le numesc sentimente de suflet, Multi oameni castiga lumea si isi pierd sufletul.

The latter feelings I call worldly feelings; the former feelings I call soul feelings. Lots of people gain the world and lose their soul.

Multi oameni traiesc vieti goale, fara suflet, deoarece se hranesc cu popularitate, apreciere si glorie - eu", intemeindu-se pe "Eu sunt perfect", tu esti perfect, priveste-ma, acorda-mi atentie, sustine-ma, pretuieste-ma", pe a fi seful, pe a avea putere, pe a castiga cursa. Cu asta te hranesti tu? Daca da, esti mort. Ti-ai pierdut sufletul.

Lots of people live empty, soulless lives, because they're feeding themselves on popularity, appreciation, and praise, on "I'm O.K., you're O.K.," look at me, attend to me, support me, value me, on being the boss, on having power, on winning the race. Do you feed yourself on that? If you do, you're dead. You've lost your soul.

Hraneste-te cu alta materie, mult mai hranitoare. Atunci vei vedea cum are loc transformarea. Ti-am oferit un intreg program de viata, nu-i asa? Feed yourself on other, more nourishing material. Then you'll see the transformation. I've given you a whole program for life, haven't I?

Despre autor

Anthony de Mello s-a nascut la 4 Septembrie 1931 in Santa Cruz - o suburbie a orasului Bombay - India, intr-o familie de portughezi, de religie catolica, cu o traditie veche de 400 de ani. Anthony de Mello, S.J., a fost directorul Institutului Sadhana de Consiliere Pastorala din Poona, India. Membru al provinciei iezuite din Bombay, a fost foarte cunoscut in tarile vorbitoare de limba engleza si spaniola pentru conferintele, sedintele si seminariile sale despre rugaciune, cat si pentru cursurile de terapie - activitate in care a fost implicat timp de peste optsprezece ani, in toata lumea. Desi a murit subit in 1987, el a lasat o bogata mostenire de invataturi spirituale, prin textele sale scrise si inregistrate.

De Mello a aratat ca spiritualitatea este cel mai folositor lucru din lume. Pana la moartea sa, care a survenit brusc la 2 lunie 1987, Tony de Mello a fost director al Institutului de Consiliere Pastorala Sadhana, langa Poona in India. Autor a 5 carti best seller, cunoscut peste tot in lume pentru seminariile si cursurile pe care le-a sustinut, a cautat sa invate oamenii cum sa se roage, cum sa se trezeasca si cum sa traiasca.. "Majoritatea oamenilor - spunea el - sunt adormiti. Ei au nevoie sa fie treziti, sa deschida ochii, sa vada realitatea din ei si din afara lor. Cel mai mare dar este sa fii treaz, sa fii in legatura cu tine insuti, cu trupul, mintea, sentimentele, gandurile si senzatiile tale."

Cartile parintelui Anthony de Mello au fost scrise intr-un context multireligios, pentru a-i ajuta pe credinciosii altor religii, pe agnostici si pe atei, in cautarea lor spirituala, nefiind in nici un caz manuale pentru credinciosii catolici, pentru instruirea in doctrina sau dogma crestina.

Reverendul L Francis Stroud, S.R, actualmente administrator de campus la Universitatea Fordham din New York, este concomitent si directorul executiv al Centrului de Spiritualitate De Mello si a lucrat indeaproape cu Anthony de Mello, timp de opt ani.

Anthony de Mello (1931—1987) was a Jesuit priest and psychotherapist who became widely known for his books on spirituality. He hosted many spiritual retreats and was considered by some a gifted public speaker. Father de Mello was born in Santa Cruz, a suburb of Mumbai in India. He traveled to many countries to study and later to teach, most notably Spain and the United States.De Mello established a prayer center in India. He died suddenly in 1987. His works are still in print and additional writings were published after his death.

In 1998, after his death, some of his opinions were condemned by the Congregation for the Doctrine of the Faith(Propaganda Fide). Joseph Cardinal Ratzinger, who later became Pope Benedict XVI, wrote for the Congregation: 'But already in certain passages in [his] early works and to a greater degree in his later publications, one notices a progressive distancing from the essential contents of the Christian faith. ... With the present Notification, in order to protect the good of the Christian faithful, this Congregation declares that the above-mentioned positions are incompatible with the Catholic faith and can cause grave harm.'

The ban was later lifted, though the books were supplemented with the insertion of a caution: 'The books of Father Anthony de Mello were written in a multi-religious context to help the followers of other religions, agnostics and atheists in their spiritual search, and they were not intended by the author as manuals of instruction of the Catholic faithful in Christian doctrine or dogma.'

Regardless of the ban and the later caution, his writings are available in many Catholic book shops and he is read and respected by many Catholics and other Christians.

ANTHONY DE MELLO, S.J., was the director of the Sadhana Institute of Pastoral Counseling in Poona, India. A member of the Jesuit province of Bombay, he was widely known in English- and Spanish-speaking countries for his retreats, workshops, seminars on prayer, and therapy courses—work which he was involved in for over eighteen years around the world. Though he died suddenly in 1987, he leaves a rich legacy of spiritual teaching through his written and recorded words. The Indian Jesuit priest, Father Anthony de Mello ((4 September 1931, Bombay, India - 2 June 1987, New York)) is well known due to his numerous publications which, translated into various languages, have been widely circulated in many countries of the world, though not all of these texts were authorised by him for publication. His works, which almost always take the form of brief stories, contain some valid elements of oriental wisdom. These can be helpful in achieving selfmastery, in breaking the bonds and feelings that keep us from being free, and in approaching with serenity the various vicissitudes of life. Especially in his early writings, Father de Mello, while revealing the influence of Buddhist and Taoist spiritual currents, remained within the lines of Christian spirituality. In these books, he treats the different kinds of prayer: petition, intercession and praise, as well as contemplation of the mysteries of the life of Christ, etc.

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